

Players, Playhouses, Gossip of the Stage.

THEATERS—AMUSEMENTS—ENTERTAINMENTS.

AUDITORIUM—SPARKS M. BERRY, Manager.

Week Commencing, Monday, January 28
WITH WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MATINEES.

Ferris Stock Company
And MISS FLORENCE STONE

THE BARNARD'S VERSION OF SARDOU'S MASTERPIECE.

THE SORCERESS

An Elaborate Production—A Wealth of Scenery
A GREAT CAST

MONDAY 9 A.M. Phone 287. Main 318. SPECIAL ATTENTION

OPERAHOUSE—H. C. WYATT, Manager.

Week of Monday, Feb. 4, with Sat. Mat.

MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA OF INSTANTANEOUS HITS.

The Umpire

THE FAMOUS BASEBALL PLAY WITH
FRED MACE as the Umpire

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TIE CHEW

Assisted by PEJE STORCK, Pianist

PROGRAMME ARRANGED—INCLUDING SPECIAL NUMBERS NEW TO

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I asked the manager if he had secured everything in accordance with the aforementioned property list. "Well, I got everything except them guns," he replied, hesitatingly. "What's the matter, why didn't you get those?" I inquired. "What'd ye want so many fer?" he returned, suspiciously. "I got 119—all they was in town—but I don't believe they're 232 in the hull blamed county."

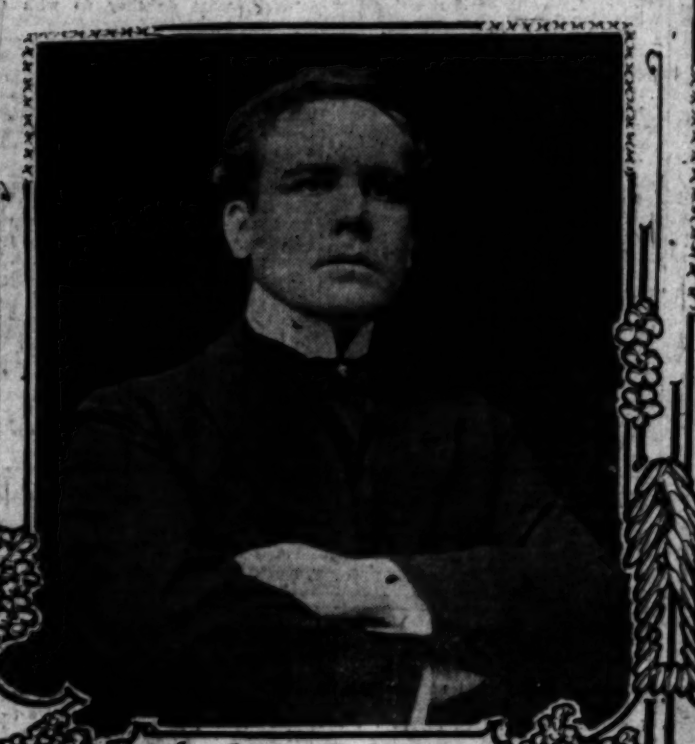
We had just arrived in Perry, Okla., and not knowing the location of the

late manager. "Don't I pay him \$5 week. Now you write more music to his part."

In a small Missouri town I found at the "operahouse" only possessed a large dressing room—scarcely enough to accommodate a mixed company of sixteen people. I informed the house manager that the

An interesting event in connection with this production will be the first appearance of Lillian Albertson, the new leading actress.

"We 'Uns of Tennessee' will be the bill at the Burbank Theater for the week commencing today. The story is laid about the time of the Spanish-American War, and the



Andrew Robson.



Florence Stone.



Mr. Ferris will revive this brilliant spectacle-play, this week, at the Auditorium. Miss Stone, who, of course, will play the title role, is especially adapted to the part, and is said to have scored unusual success in and costumeing are concerned, a production of unusual splendor and effectiveness. The principal scenic artist, Arthur R. Hurst, did most unusual work for "The Holy City," and

theater I inquired of a bystander, using that name for the playhouse. He scratched his head in a puzzled way. "If we got one," he ventured, "I guess you'll find it in the oyster house round the corner." I had written to a small manager in an Indiana town, asking him for dates for a piece called "Shaft No. 2." I got this answer by wire: "I don't play No. 2 companies. If you have any No. 1 shafts I'll take them."

While laying out the dressing rooms for a company in a small Iowa town, I found that the principal ladies' room had its floor and wainscoting entirely covered with tin sheeting, making the apartment resemble a horse stall more than anything else. I made inquiries. The proprietor of the house gave me a look of triumph. "The last troupe had in here," he said, "was Clark's female minstrels, and the wimpy burnt the floor full of holes with lighted cigarette stumps. I put this up on 'em, and now I guess I'm ready for all them gold-darned actresses."

One of my few musical experiences was as manager for Orville Mugh, when that great French violinist made one of his famous tours through this country. Coming to a small place, I asked the boss of the "town hall" if his establishment had good acoustics. "Yes sir, I had a fine pair at one time," he replied slowly. "But a 'Tom show' in here last fall up an' stole both of 'em."

entire strength of the Burbank company will appear in the cast. The chief feature will be the "Stock-bridge colored quartette." Rice and Cohen, the ever-popular John and Sally, will return to the Orpheum this week in a new farce. Willis Holt Wakefield has an offering in the way of "song readings." Seari and Violet Allen, with their company, present a miniature drama called "The Traveling Man." Black and Jones are colored comedians. The holdovers will be Wynne Winslow, Jimmie Lucas, Howard and Howard, and the Vassar Girls.

Rose Melville, with her "Sis Hopkins," will remain at the Grand Operahouse during the coming week. Unprecedented business appears to warrant the return engagement. "The Belle of Japan," a novel play, will be seen at the People's Theater during the next seven days.

As soon as the "overture" was finished the business end of the concern rushed furiously down the center aisle, and in tones loud enough to be heard a score of feet away, asked why the clarinet man in stained such discreet silence in certain measures. "Here," said the leader, indicating with his bow, "he has sixteen bars rest."

Henry Arthur Jones's well-known play, "The Masqueraders," will be offered this week by the Belasco Stock Company. In "The Masqueraders" the author has taken the eternal trinity—the dramatic problem of two men and one woman, and in working out his four acts has evolved a play of power and purpose.

Richard Buhler, who is prominent in stock circles, having headed his own companies in this country and in Honolulu, has secured a dramatic sketch called "The Crackman," by Emmett Corrigan, with which he is booked to make his vaudeville debut in Cincinnati January 12, with the Orpheum circuit to follow. His support includes Louise Orendorf.

Sarah Bernhardt has been offered the cross of the Legion of Honor as the directress of a theater, but she

has refused to accept the decoration except as an actress. It is reported that she is soon to appear as Meville in a new version of "Faust," prepared by Henri Batiste. It is also reported that she is seriously ill with a tumor and her physicians have ordered an absolute rest for a year. Will M. Cressy issued the first copy of his "newspaper," the Wyoming Whoop, during his engagement at Keith's, Philadelphia, when he produced a new sketch bearing the same name as the paper. The subscription price is fixed at "one cord of wood, one Derringer, one bronco, or one dog, whichever you can spare best." The sheet is filled with odd, old-fashioned cuts and many amusing paragraphs. The "Want Ads" are especially good, and the whole paper is gotten up as a burlesque on the average rural sheet. Mr. Cressy does not make any announcement as to the frequency of issue, but even if number two never appears he has done well with his first attempt.

writing is done in an orderly fashion. This also is the case with Henry Arthur Jones, whose mind, while it retains some of the clerical leanings it secured in his youth, has room also for an excessive sense of neatness totally unlike that of old churchman, Dean Swift.

The play which William Collier and Grant Stewart have written for Collier to star in is so inconsequential, dramatically, that it might be dismissed in a contemptuous paragraph, yet "Caught in the Rain" probably will bring in more money by merely tickling some people's ears than the brainy comedies which Richard Harding Davis and Augustus Thomas provided for him. This farce happened in this way: Collier was playing across America on the route to Australia. In his company was Grant Stewart, not much of an actor, but a facile writer of humorous sketches.

David Warfield believes that much of his success in characterization is due to the fact that he is an inveterate reader. He is another player who does not memorize his lines in the ordinary sense. The first time that he read "The Music Master" he was so affected by it that he felt that it surely would carry across the footlights. He says, "I must see the character I am to play in perspective. Then when I have grasped it, the moods away and move me the same as my own would under similar circumstances."

Most of Maude Adams's preparation for a role is in the study of books of reference. She gives little attention to the actual lines and devotes her time to becoming familiar with the place and period in which the scenes are laid. Mary Cahill reads a play several times, treating it as a story, but does not form any definite idea of how she will act the role until she meets and studies the methods of the members of her company. Her study of a part does not end with the first performance, as she depends on the audience in interpreting a role. Carlotta Nilsson's success in "Three of Us" was won only after ten weeks of hard study and rehearsal. Before commencing the actual work of studying the part she read it over and over again, scene by scene. She calls this "nibbling at the part." The hard study consisted in her efforts to read the lines naturally. She would say her lines with different intonations and in different keys until it sounded natural to her own ears.

"Salome" is already a back number. The latest composition of Richard Strauss is a "Bardenschor" for three choirs and two orchestras. Note the ingenuity of this composer. Had he written his new piece for one choir and one orchestra, it would not have been likely to be talked about nearly as much as it will be in the shape he has chosen. Next time he will probably write for four choirs and three orchestras—the more the merrier, if you want to hide your lack of melodies and create "a new art." Now, there is only one way of dealing with such a fellow. Reger, Mahler, Weingartner, and all the other German composers of the day must run him a race. Reger could easily write a piece for seven choirs and thirteen orchestras; that would leave Strauss quite in the lurch and at a loss what to do next. It might in fact, completely checkmate and discourage him; and what a blessing that would be.

News of Society—Gossip of Men and Women—Weddings, Dinners, Parties.



character. Dany coats again find favor. The ent. Dainty gray m... champagne and a new... effects are soft and... them at any time.

Petticoat Sale

Tomorrow the bests... our entire line of... come in pink, de... quality of silk to... color combinations... just. Every petticoat... the most critical... for needle work and... These petticoats have... with us all season... Their so pre

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only diamonds and... of articles which can... prices. Call and be... to lay aside gifts.

uch Br... JEWELERS... Place. Home Phone

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A telephone call... agon to your door... at... LAUND

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Long... order at... 846.

SHOE SH...

Next to Godfr... AILOR

222 N. BROADWAY

h of nearly a qu... the room is kept d... This is why there... oak furniture abou... the selection wou... i not be genuine... middle ages wou... and one-half of it... always reflect.

The irony of... Apollo Belvidere... surveyed the Venet... of youthful beaut... that's the use of... handsome figure... "You have seen... in his same man... for your house



PICTURE OF MISS HAZEL BURKE, Los Angeles girl, of whom a prominent eastern artist is engaged in making a painting, as an ideal type of California girlhood.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

has been kept busy the... entertaining the many... visitors in the city. Tak... over all other smaller... the Assembly hall on... evening at Krumer's Hall... they dined their handsom... with worth with powdered... hair. Brilliant in every... this party was one of the... most delightful for the... especially, who have not... of dancing to be satisfied... Miss Louise Otis was... a charmingly appointed... given by Mrs. Hamilton R... from guests. Mr. and Mrs... were surprised in their... in West Twenty-eighth... the evening. Miss Helen... of her mother, Mrs. A. R... maintained with a pretty tea... and a army officer, who is visit... the engagement of Miss... and her cousin, ... surprised social ci... afternoon, Mrs. Henry J... maintained with a whist... compliment to Mrs. Emil... one of the popular young... the evening Miss Eva Mar... that while were married at... Methodist Episcopal Church... company of relatives and... was a busy day, as there... number of charming af... the most beautiful was... followed by an informal... Mrs. E. W. Otis, given... Mrs. Norton. Mrs. W. P... Hayward gave a hand... luncheon at the... that day as a comp... mother, Mrs. Cliff R. Cur... who has been spendin... here. The news of the... Miss Jane Wiltshire of... to her many friends here... here so often that Los... almost come to count her... own fair daughters. An... affair on Wednesday... given by Mrs. Lynn... Scott Helm, at their... Maudie Place, as a com... J. M. Culp, who is their... That evening Mrs... gave a dinner for Miss... and afterward the guests... with a box party at... William R. Kelly and... Dunning were guests of... money-appointed re... by Mrs. W. G. Cochran at... 536 Silver street, ... Katherine Brady and... were married in... at the home of Mr. and... on Vermont avenue... Talbot was hostess on... at a violet tea... sister, Mrs. R. E. Al... who has come here... and also for Miss... one of the popular... That evening Count and... were host and... party dinner party, given... McFarland and her... Chandler. In the after... P. Bryan and Miss... of No. 41 Westmoreland... at a pretty recep... Mrs. Lott's T. Brad... afternoon Mrs. John... a bridge luncheon for... friends. Mrs. Walter Trank

was hostess, entertaining about two dozen women friends at luncheon and bridge. In the evening Miss Louise McFarland and Leo Chandler were guests at a pretty dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Sam Haskins of Orchard avenue. Miss McFarland was honored Saturday afternoon with a large tea, given by Miss Louise Burke, at her home in Berkeley Square. The same afternoon Mrs. John T. Jones of Portland street was hostess at a bridge luncheon at which a number of women friends enjoyed themselves. Miss Grace Rockwell of No. 1204 Western avenue was hostess at an affair given for the R. M. Club on Saturday, and that afternoon, Mrs. Edgar L. Swaine of Eldon avenue gave a breakfast, followed by a box party at the Belasco for half a dozen women friends.



MRS. WILLIAM D. V. SMITH, a stunning bride of the week.

contributed were C. P. Donnell, Miss Mattie Forquer, violinist; Carl Miner, violinist; Mrs. Kimball, violinist; Mrs. Donnell, pianist; Reginald Martin, tenor; Marie Manning, vocalist; Laura Hampton, contralto; Mrs. Rivers, cornetist; Mr. and Mrs. Loud, vocalists, and Miss Agnes Woodward, a charming whistler. Those who were recipients of Mrs. Long's delightful hospitality included Mr. and Mrs. William Dieteris, Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Capito, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gates, Mr. and Mrs. Loud, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vale, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ailyn, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Crandall, Mr. and Mrs. Bangie, Mr. and Mrs. N. Neher, Mrs. Laura Moore, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McQuown and Misses Nellie Kimball, Newton, Grace Whitehorn, Laura Hampton, Agnes Woodward, Mable Gennings, Annie Merrill, Dora Haller, Bishop, Mattie Forquer, Louis Johns, Jessie Logan, Maude Smith, Frances Lawton and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ailyn and Messrs. Miner, H. McQuown, Marie Manning, Wherry, Neel, Melvin Trott, Cecil Trott, Will Moore, Newton, Bishop and Burkholtz. Besides those already mentioned, others who contributed to the programme were: Miss Lulu Johns, soprano; Miss Grace Whitehorn, soprano; Miss Jessie Logan, Miss Maude Smith, contralto; Fred Yale and Mr. Burkholtz, baritone; and Miss Dora Haller, reader. Special mention should be made of the artistic playing of Miss Mattie Forquer, whose violin music was most artistic and charming.

La Marque
Corset and Lingerie Shop
340 S. Broadway

One of our many new models which we recommend for perfect fit, style and comfort. We have models to fit all forms, and proper attention is given that you receive the one adapted to your form. Don't forget to see the original three-piece combination garment—skirt, drawers and corset cover in one piece.

SILKS AT A SILK STORE

If you have any doubt as to the efficacy of specialization in silk selling, we invite you to inspect our goods before buying your Spring gowns. We won't show you "cheap" silks, but good silks at lower prices than you can buy the same grades for elsewhere.

YARD-WIDE TAFFETAS A SPECIALTY.

THE SILK STORE
(From loom to consumer.)
219 MERCANTILE PLACE.

MADAME TULLY
The only Dermatologist this side of Paris for the last twenty-five years.

AMERICA'S GREATEST DERMATOLOGIST.

Parlors crowded with ladies daily. Subjects can be seen daily at my parlors.

Deep wrinkles, smallpox pits, moles, birthmarks and scars permanently and scientifically eradicated. Madame Tully will give a full course of instructions for professional use. Private apartments for patients while under treatment. It is not necessary to mention the merits of the madame's work, as she is well known all over the country, where she has been engaged for twenty-five years in Dermatology. Ladies are invited to call. Address all mail, Hotel Cumberland, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Woolwine's Musicale.
Mr. and Mrs. William D. Woolwine are planning to entertain with a handsome musicale on Thursday evening, February 7, at their beautiful home, No. 2801 Downey avenue, in compliment to their sister, Mrs. J. E. Woolwine, and her daughter, Miss Frances Woolwine, of New York, who are visiting them, and also for Mrs. J. M. Culp of Philadelphia, who is the guest of Mrs. Lynn Helm, and for Mr. and Mrs. Starin of Waukegan, who are staying in Pasadena. Miss Woolwine is the possessor of a beautiful voice and will present part of the programme, thus giving music lovers the opportunity of hearing her rare voice. There will also be other local musicians to assist, and a large number of guests have been invited.

Miss Gooding's Dinner.
Miss Gertrude Gooding of No. 1204 South Grand avenue entertained last evening with a smart dinner for a company of twelve young friends. The decorations were particularly beautiful, the dining table being spread with rich lace and doliies of lace over pink silk. In the center of the table was set a mirror bordered with a wreath of smilax and supporting a

fancy basket tied with pink satin bows and filled with spicy pink blossoms. Silver candlesticks holding pink candles lit the table, and place cards were adorned with apple blossoms in pink. The chandelier was wound with smilax and pink gauze and the lights were shaded with the same fluffy material. Guests at the pretty affair were: Mrs. William T. Johnston, Miss Sara Goodrich, Miss Helen Kemper, Miss Edith Kirkpatrick, and Dr. R. W. Hill, Judge E. R. Monk, W. C. Batcheller, Arthur Koye, Frank Kemper, David McCarty and S. S. Parsons.

Mrs. Jones's Bridge Lunch.
John T. Jones of No. 2827 Portland street was hostess yesterday afternoon, entertaining a company of twenty-four women friends with a delightful luncheon and bridge party. The tables were decorated with pink carnations and fragrant violets and ferns.

Mrs. Blinn Entertained.
One of the most charming and handsome of the recent brides is Mrs. B. P. Blinn, whose picture adorns this page to-day. Mrs. Blinn has been entertained by many friends, and was one of the honored guests at a de-

lightful little tea given by Mrs. Mito Baker last week. Tall and graceful, of the brunette type, with rich coloring and rare vivacity, Mrs. Blinn is a beauty much admired, and is called one of the most beautiful women of the city by those who know her. Mr. Blinn has recently purchased a beautiful home for his bride out in the west end, and she will entertain later in her new home for her friends. Mrs. Blinn is an acquisition among the young matrons of the city.

For Miss McFarland.
In honor of Miss Louise McFarland, Miss Louise Burke of Berkeley Square entertained yesterday afternoon, having as guests the bridal party, including: Misses Jefferson P. Chandler, Sam Haskins, E. Avery McCarthy and Misses Sallie McFarland, Inez Clark, Grace Melus and Florence Silant. Also a few intimate friends of the bride-elect were guests. The tea table and other rooms were decorated with cut flowers and ferns, used in profusion.

For Mrs. Sinsbaugh's Guests.
Mrs. M. R. Sinsbaugh of Loma Drive has as her guests her nieces, Misses Mirrie and Louise Burt of Indiana, for the winter. They are charmingly sweet

N.B. Blackstone Co.
DRY GOODS
SPRING AND THIRD STS.

... Last Week of the ...

January Clearance Sales

Better be on hand this week and reap the benefits of the small price offerings at the various departments. This will be the last week of the two-thirds to three-quarters-value sales. And while you're picking up the bargains in winter goods take a glance over the new arrivals; see what fashion has to show for early spring wear in the different lines. It will be an interesting week from either view-point—Style or Economy.

All Suits 1-3 Less

Among these hundred or more tailored suits you'll find dozens of types identical in cut and general style to the incoming fashions; the only possible difference being in coloring—most of these being in the darker tones, of course—shades, however, that are always popular and staple. For instance

\$25 Suits for \$16.70

Eton suits of fancy invisible checked chevrot in blue and brown combinations; pretty vest effect, velvet collar and sleeve edges, fancy braid trimmed, plaited skirt. Actual \$25 values for \$16.70.

\$39 Suits for \$26.25

Tight fitting short jacket suits of plain chiffon broadcloth in London smoke or black; plaited skirt. Entire suit elaborately braided in fancy designs. One of our season's best \$39.50 styles, now \$26.25.

\$60 Suits for \$40

Pony jacket suits of plain black broadcloth, made with white vest finished with gold braid. Plaited skirt; suit neatly trimmed with hercules braid and handsome gun metal buttons. Splendid \$60 values, now \$40.

\$35.00 Values \$23.35
\$50.00 Values \$33.35
\$65.00 Values \$43.35

And so on through the entire lot.

All Furs 1-4 Less

When good trustworthy furs are buyable at a quarter reduction they represent an investment not obtainable every day. All ours are marked for this week's selling at a straight reduction of 25 per cent. Boas, scarfs, collars, collarettes and ties of all kinds and classes. One-fourth off.

Evening Coats 1-4 Less

This week you will save 25 per cent. on any evening coat you may choose from this stock—and the showing is large enough and varied enough to more than satisfy anyone.

\$25 Coats \$18.75

Seven-eighths coat of white broadcloth tastefully trimmed in braid and light blue velvet; satin lined throughout. Worth \$25, now \$18.75.

\$60 Coats \$45

White lace coat for afternoon or evening wear. Full length, made over taffeta silk, lined with white peau de cygne, trimmed in accordion plaited chiffon—\$45.

\$75 Coats \$56.25

Handsome coat of pastel blue broadcloth, cut kimono style. Collar, fronts and sleeves edged with broad embroidered bands, satin lined. Worth \$75, now \$56.25.

Auto Coats \$12.50

These new cloth coats are distinctive in every feature—material, style, workmanship and price. They are in a class all by themselves. There are light and dark colored plaids and stripes and shepherd checks; button, strap and velvet trimmed, and the price is about a third less than one would expect to pay—\$12, \$12.50 and \$15.

Dress Fabrics For Spring

Cheney's Foulards \$1.25

You ought to see these new spring dress silks even if you're not just ready to buy; you will enjoy looking them over anyhow. The designs are beautiful, different entirely from those of any past season. New grays and porcelain blues, reseda and chene, black and white and dozens of other colors. Another thing: These foulards will not spot—that we guarantee. 24 inches wide; \$1.25 a yard.

New Waisting Silks

We will show tomorrow a host of novelties especially for waists in the way of plaids and odd looking fancy stripes; colors to suit every fashionable fancy. Priced up from \$1.

Imperial Taffetas 85c

In this imperial taffeta we have a dress silk that will wear; will not split or cut. And it carries with it all the style and finish of the more expensive goods. There are little checks and hair lines, bars and hair-line blocks in every one of the late spring shades—yd. 85c.

Pure Wool Challies

Besides being the prettiest challies we've ever owned they are the best. Finer and nicer in every particular. Among the designs are Dresden, Persians, dots of all sizes, coin spots and rings and an endless array of little twigs and sprays and conventional designs suitable for all purposes. See them before the best are taken.

Among New Wash Goods

Plain white plaid nainsooks, 50 styles to pick from. 27 inches wide, yd. 20c.

Plain white mercerized voiles in plaids and cross bars for waists, and frocks, 35c yd. to 50c.

Plain white mercerized batistes, as thin and sheer and soft as mull; 36 to 48 in. 25c yd. to 75c.

Plain white lattice linens for spring waists and dresses—a pronounced novelty—36 in. Yd. 60c.

Mercerized ginghams in every popular Scottish clan—a lasting silk finish. Yd. 25c.

New percales in all colors—dark, medium or light—large or small figures, and they wash. Yd. 15c.

24 or 26-inch frames, \$6.50.

1

Reinburgers

SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE

Just Four More Days of Jan

Anticipate Future Wants Collar Does

Extraordinary Values in Shoes

Never better offerings than these products of some of the best factories. Every shoe is dependable in quality, faultless in fit and style, matchless in price.



\$2.00 FOR GIRLS' SHOES
WORTH TO \$2.50

A splendid durable shoe of Vic kid leather; either button or lace style and made with good wearing soles; are very neat fitting shapes and come in all sizes from 11½ to 13.

WOMEN'S SHOES WORTH \$3.50 AT
\$2.95
Lace, button or Blucher styles; are made of excellent Vic or patent kid; patent coil and gun metal calf; have either turned or welled soles, plain or dress toes; Military or Cuban heels, all sizes and styles for street or dress wear.

\$1.55 FOR BOYS' SHOES
WORTH \$2.00
An excellent quality box calf leather built for the boy who needs a shoe that will stand the hard knocks; have best all leather soles, neat fitting styles and in shapes the little men like; sizes 9 to 12 and 2½ to 5½.

FOR CHILDREN'S SHOES WORTH TO \$2.50
\$1.65
A cleanup of our broken lines of children's shoes, including the regular \$2.00 and \$2.50 values; are of patent kid and in either lace or button styles; medium weight extension soles, have dull kid tops and low spring heels; are in sizes 8 to 12 and 2½ to 5½.



\$1.95 FOR MEN'S SHOES
WORTH TO \$3.50

Broken lines and odd lots of splendid Vic kid, patent coil and calf skin shoes; are in lace and Blucher styles and have Goodyear welted soles; are good up-to-date shapes and all sizes in narrow widths.

Sale Boy's Knee Pant's

Prices One-Third Below Regular

These boys' pants were not purchased in the regular way but were made for us by a well-known exclusive manufacturer of boys' high-grade suits. After the season's run was through a lot of short lengths of splendid cloth was left with only enough in each piece for single pants. We purchased the entire lot and had them made up especially for us.

50c FOR BOYS' PANTS
WORTH \$1.50
Are the knee length style and are made of fine all wool Cheviots and Tweeds; they are in a large and varied assortment of gray and brown mixtures and in sizes for boys of from 3 to 14 years; are exceptionally well made, double sewn throughout and nicely finished.

66c FOR BOYS' PANTS
WORTH \$1.00
Splendid all wool Homespuns, Tweeds and Worsters are the materials of which these pants are made; have patent extension waist bands, arm riveted brass buttons and strapped seams; a good assortment of dark and light mixtures; are for boys of 3 to 16 years of age.

\$1 FOR BOYS' BLUE SERGE
PANTS WORTH \$1.50
A fine quality all wool blue serge; are either lined or unlined; are silk sewed throughout, nicely finished with strapped seams; have patent extension waist bands and are in sizes for boys 3 to 16 years.



Dressmakers' Findings

9c For pair best dress shields, all sizes, machine covered, each pair.

25c For 3 spools best 6-cord sewing thread, black or white, worth 4 cents a spool.

1c For card hooks and eyes, black or silver, all sizes.

2½c For package sewing machine needles, for all standard machines; worth 4 cents.

3c For special linen finished thread, black only; worth 5 cents.

25c For dozen fancy dress buttons, assorted sizes and colors; worth 30 cents.

2c For yard silk binding, mercerized; 12-ply cotton, silky appearance; worth 5 cents.

3c For yard corduroy dress binding.

23c For full 1½-pound box dressmakers' needles, heavy brass needle pointed; worth 30 cents.

2c For extra heavy linen tape measure; 60 inches long; worth 3 cents.

Sale Manufacture surplus

Commencing Monday morning we are going to feature the finest assortment of dress skirts ever shown in Los Angeles. This big purchase and sale was that we are positively not to be connected with the manufacturer's name, but because we cannot do so, does not mean that we are not offering the best values in ready to wear dress single garment in which the price we are asking for these would cover the cost of making them, but you will have to see and examine the garments to judge their real worth.



\$2.98 for Skirts Worth \$5.00 (Like Cut.)

The price is but little more than half the regular value and barely the cost of material; included are stylish plaids, checks and fancy mixtures; an excellent quality material and skirts are cut full, finished with deep pleats; are splendid \$5.00 values; specially priced at **\$2.98**.



\$3.98 for Skirts Worth \$7.50 (Like Cut.)

Finey tailored garments and made of an excellent quality novelty cloth; very prettily plaited and gored; included also are skirts of fancy plaids and checks in plain or fancy weaves; some trimmed with folds of velvet or buttons; specially priced at **\$3.98**.



\$5.00 for Skirts Worth \$10.00 (Like Cut.)

Of excellent quality novelty cloth and fine wool mixed with some of the best of the season's new cloth; the patterns are of the latest and each garment cut and finished with deep pleats and trimmings; are specially priced for Monday at **\$6.50**.



\$7.50 for Skirts Worth \$15.00 (Like Cut.)

Are made of the finest quality novelty cloth, in gray, blue and other colors; these are plaids and checks; each garment cut and finished with deep pleats and trimmings; are specially priced for Monday at **\$11.50**.

Final Cleanouts and

PHENOMENAL NEXT FEW DAYS

Remember, you have only four more days in which to purchase a splendid suit or coat at, in the city, at the lowest prices; all garments have been cleaned up. These suits and coats are not stock carried over, but are the season's best styles and in the best materials; all garments have been cleaned up. Early shoppers will find some very phenomenal values awaiting them Monday morning.



\$10 For Walking Suits Worth \$20.00

They were splendid values at the regular price; made of fine quality fancy mixtures in a good assortment of attractive styles; are nicely finished with velvet collars and fancy cuffs; jackets are lined with best Italian cloth; skirts cut full and flaring and finished with many pleatings.

\$7.50 FOR SUITS WORTH TO \$15. There are just 25 suits in this lot; are strictly up-to-date styles and come in a large variety of patterns in plain and fancy mixtures; also plaids in light, medium and dark shades; fitted or semi-fitted jackets lined with satin; have inlaid velvet collars trimmed with fancy braids; others are prettily finished with strappings and self materials; skirts are cut very full and nicely pleated; are positively the best \$7.50 suits shown in the city.

\$25 FOR TAILORED SUITS WORTH TO \$40. Exceptionally good values and there isn't a suit in the lot worth less than \$35 and most of them are \$40 values; are of fine chifon broadcloth, chevrons and novelty wools; come in pretty shades of brown, green and blue; also others in the most popular colors; are in Eton, pony and tight-fitting styles; have tailor stitched collars, full flaring skirts finished with pleats.

\$12.50 For Cravenette Coats Worth to \$20

You will find plenty of time yet in which to get full service from one of these serviceable coats; are of the best cravenette materials and thoroughly rain proof; come in tan and gray; finished with box pleats and belted; are cut extra full and well made and finished.

\$10 For Long Coats Worth to \$20. This assortment of coats is no reason why you should read with insufficient light which this sale will make reading a pleasure without it.



\$29 For Long Coats Worth to \$50. These are the best quality fancy tweeds made of fine quality cloth; are cut extra full and have patch pockets; are positively sold at less than \$45; the materials are fancy wools; are also some in fitted long sleeves; are very velvet and outcouches; are very trimmed with dings; these are very cleanups.

\$7.50 of the best values at lot; for the final cleanup; are made of the finest materials; also plain cut full and extra backs; are trimmed with tons; the assortment plaid coats.

Introducing New 25c Wash Weaves

New arrivals and are choicest and prettiest; crisp wash weaves the best manufacturers of the country could produce; you will find all the newest patterns and color combinations, and are the best values possible at this price.

25c BLACK AND WHITE CHECKS AT A nice assortment of new, pretty even checks and small broken effects; are on black and white grounds; the materials are a very fine soft texture; will make up very pretty and launder nicely.

25c FOR MERCEZIZED ALBERTINES A very complete assortment of these fine cotton dress weaves; are in the popular black and white plaids; have a very lustrous mercerized finish.

25c FOR POIS DE SOIE A distinct novelty in wash dress goods; comes in very delicate combination of colors; the patterns are checks and dots, also in white silk dotted patterns.

25c FOR SCOTCH GINGHAMS One of the most durable as well as prettiest of all wash weaves; a nice assortment of checks in blue and white, pink and white, lavender and white, and black and white.

25c FOR SHEPHERD CHECKS An ideal fabric for children's school dresses; will wear well, launders well, does not fade, and comes in a very nice assortment of different sized checks in black and white; full 36 inches wide.

25c FOR DRAP DE L'INDE A very pretty, soft, lustrous wash fabric similar to Four-ards, only made in textures; come in a nice assortment of medium and large white polkadots, and are on navy blue grounds.

35c FOR MERCEZIZED GINGHAMS A splendid assortment of these pretty silk finished gingham from which to choose; come in small, even checks and broken plaids, and an almost endless variety of other popular patterns.

15c FOR SILK FINISHED MARCELINE Come in a good assortment of the darker shades of blue, brown, green, also black, in various combinations of checks, stripes and pretty figured patterns; are a very soft finished material.

\$8.75 FOR MEN'S 15-JEWEL WATCHES WORTH \$14.00. Are the "10" size open face and fitted with high grade 15-jewel movements; also included are a limited number of Elgin and Waltham watches at the same price; a written guarantee for 30 years with each watch.

\$10 FOR WOMEN'S ELGIN OR WALTHAM WATCHES WORTH \$14. Are in the popular "O" size, open face 30-year gold fitted case and fitted with the high grade Elgin or Waltham movements; are a perfect little time-keeper and specially priced at a saving of \$4.00.

\$1.19 FOR BRASS CLOCKS WORTH \$2.00. Are very pretty both as an ornament or timekeepers for bedroom adjustment; are in a variety of figured dials; specially priced for Monday only.

Dollar Sale

Knit Underwear

Values to \$2.00

As a very special cleanup leader for Monday, we have gone through our entire stock of knit underwear and selected the broken or odd sizes in value to \$2.00 and have placed the entire assortment on sale for Monday only at the uniform price of \$1.00. Included are women's fine wool mixed vests in gray or white, with high neck, long sleeves, and ankle length pants, with French bands to match; also medium weight jersey ribbed union suits in high neck, long sleeves, ankle length, button-down-front style; also women's fine seamed union suits in out sizes, are in white only; have high neck, long sleeves, ankle length, button down front style; there are children's garments in a splendid wool mixed material, vests with high neck, long sleeves and ankle pants, button on side; there isn't a garment in the entire lot worth less than \$1.25, and many of them are regular \$2.00 values. Specially priced for Monday only, at choice



\$1

Cleanup Sale Braids: Trimmings

We have taken all our braids and trimmings of every kind and color and have grouped them into four separate lots and priced them specially for this cleanup sale. There is not a wanted braid or pretty trimming but what you will find in one of these four assortments and at prices that will amply pay you to be among the first here in the morning.

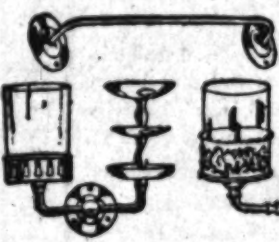
10c for Braids or Bands Worth to 35c In this assortment you will find gimpes and galleons of jet and spangles, also silk and fiber braids, many pretty hand-made effects of braids and cords, and are in black and white as well as all the popular pastel shades in light or dark colors; the assortment includes values to 35c; specially priced at, choice, yard.

25c for Braids or Trimmings Worth to \$1.00 A splendid lot of silk braids, Chiffon and Persian bands and galleons, also vestings and tailor effects; some are velvet applique on cloth, others Chiffon and velvet; many are in pretty braid effects in pointed or scroll designs; all popular color combinations, also black and white. Choice, at, yard.

25c for Braids or Trimmings Worth to 60c The assortment consists of edges, bands and insertions in shadow, Eyelet and embossed designs; many of them matched sets, others separate patterns, and are in widths to 12 inches, and include many regular 60c values.

35c for Emroideries Worth to 75c Consisting of wails, swiss and tatiste embroidery, edges, bands and insertions; are in Eyelet, shadow and embossed effects; matched or separate patterns; widths to 18 inches; are very pretty designs for waists or lingerie.

Bathroom Fixtures



Every home has needs for bathroom fixtures. How is your own supplied? Nickel goods wear best; and the following values are so attractively priced that you can afford to supply all your wants.

45c for heavy nickel soap dish for wall, worth 75c.
45c for nickel towel holder, worth 80c.
10c for nickel toothbrush holder, worth 15c.
45c for nickel sponge holder, worth 60c.
85c for nickel tumbler holder, worth 75c.
\$2.49 for glass towel bar, worth \$2.65.
\$1.49 for nickel soap dish, worth \$1.25.
75c for 36-inch towel holder, worth 95c.
25c for toothbrush holder, to fit tumbler, worth 35c.
\$2.25 for fine nickel folding mirror, worth \$2.60.
90c for nickel bath spray, worth \$1.25.
\$1.49 for canvas bath seat, worth \$1.69.

FOURTH FLOOR.

Sale Eleaps



Just because there is no reason why you should read with insufficient light which this sale will make reading a pleasure without it.

HALF PRICE

Hollo

We are featuring our entire hollow ware at prices that are lower than the regular values.

\$24.38 For 3-piece finely enameled set.
\$6.98 For 3-piece enameled set.
\$6.98 For large enameled dish; with in \$10.
\$3.85 For extra bread tray.
\$1.50 For 3-bottle quadruple all graved; worth \$4.98.
\$4.98 For large silver plated worth \$7.00.
\$3.00 For large silver plated worth \$7.00.
\$3.75 For crumb tray quadruple all graved; worth \$5.00.

Days of January Cleanup Sale

Wants Dollar Does the Duty of Two

Hamburgers

SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE

Structure plus Skirt Stock

of dress skirts ever shown... the entire surplus stock of one of the largest and most reputable manufacturers in New York... values in ready to wear dress skirts ever offered to the women of this city. There is not a... the cost of making alone... have to pay for the materials. The accompanying illustrations give you an idea of the styles.

SECOND FLOOR.

<p>\$5.00</p> <p>\$5.00 for Skirts Worth \$10.00 (Like Out.)</p> <p>Of excellent quality... some of the finest... and plain effects... for Monday at...</p>	<p>\$7.50</p> <p>\$7.50 for Skirts Worth \$15.00 (Like Out.)</p> <p>Are made of the finest quality materials... also Panama cloth and other light materials... are cut extra full, gored and pleated... specially priced at...</p>	<p>\$10.00</p> <p>\$10 for Skirts Worth \$18 (Like Out.)</p> <p>Materials include the finest Panama cloth... also Panama cloth and other light materials... are cut extra full, gored and pleated... specially priced at...</p>
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eanufts and Coats

MENAL VAL NEXT FEW DAYS

or coat at, in many... all garments have been regrouped, made better with still greater values for this final... you would have to pay more for the making alone than we now ask for suits or coats

<p>\$10</p> <p>These are... at the price... fine novelty... cut extra... trimmed with... patch pockets...</p>	<p>\$29</p> <p>FOR TAILORED SUITS WORTH TO \$65.</p> <p>In this assortment are suits that positively sold as high as \$65, none are worth less than \$45; the materials are chifon, broadcloth and fancy woolsens; are in fancy eton or blouse styles; also some in fitted and pony styles with short or long sleeves; are very nicely trimmed with fancy velvet and soutache braids; skirts are very elaborately trimmed with deep pleats and clusters of pleatings; these are very special offerings for this final cleanup.</p>	<p>\$7.50</p> <p>FOR LONG COATS WORTH TO \$15.</p> <p>These popular coats were some of the best values at the regular price in the entire lot; for the final cleanup we are pricing them at just half; are made of the best quality tweeds and fancy mixtures; also plain chevrons in blue and brown; are cut full and extra sacky; some with half fitting backs; are trimmed with strappings and fancy buttons; the assortment includes some very pretty plaid coats.</p>
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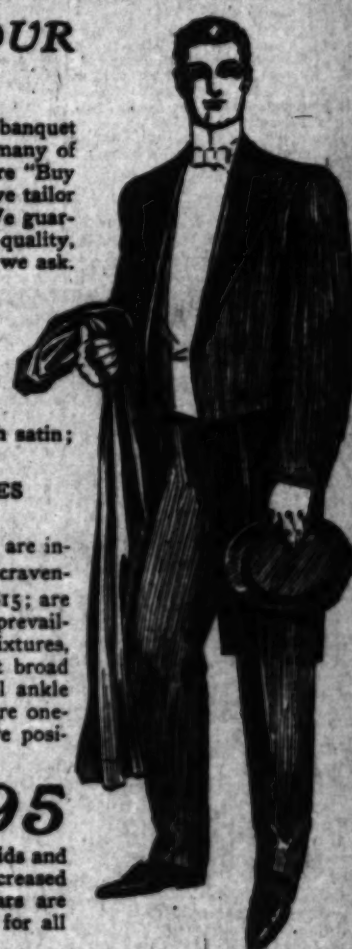
Hollow Silverware

We are featuring our entire stock of quadruple plated hollow ware at prices that average fully a fourth less than the regular values.

<p>\$24.38</p> <p>For 5-piece quadruple plated tea set; finely embossed; worth \$32.50.</p>	<p>\$6.98</p> <p>For 3-piece quadruple plated water set; satin engraved, with tray, worth \$10.25.</p>	<p>\$6.98</p> <p>For large size quadruple plated pudding dish; with inside porcelain lining; worth \$10.</p>
<p>\$3.85</p> <p>For extra large embossed bread tray, worth \$5.75.</p>	<p>\$1.50</p> <p>For 5-bottle table castor; quadruple silver plated, engraved; worth \$2.00.</p>	<p>\$4.98</p> <p>For large heavy quadruple silver plated fruit bowl; worth \$7.00.</p>
<p>\$3.00</p> <p>For large quadruple silver plated syrup pitcher with saucer; worth \$4.00.</p>	<p>\$3.75</p> <p>For crumb tray and scraper, quadruple silver plated, engraved; worth \$5.00.</p>	<p>\$8.25</p> <p>For large quadruple silver plated fruit basket, with crystal bowl; worth \$11.</p>
<p>\$3.75</p> <p>For tall quadruple silver plated loving cups, gold lined, two handles; worth \$5.00.</p>	<p>\$3.00</p> <p>For heavy quadruple silver plated spoon tray, gold lined, with handle; worth \$4.00.</p>	<p>\$4.88</p> <p>For heavy quadruple silver plated covered butter dish, with inside glass plate; worth \$6.50.</p>
<p>\$3.17</p> <p>For heavy quadruple silver plated chocolate pots, satin embossed; worth \$4.75.</p>	<p>THIRD FLOOR.</p>	

ATTEND THE BRYAN BANQUET; BUY YOUR EVENING "TOGS" HERE

Very terse, applicable remarks, especially so in the last, "Buy Your Evening Togs Here;" the banquet given in honor of Mr. Bryan is Tuesday night; of course you will "be there," undoubtedly many of you will also feel the necessity of having something new to wear, and right here is where "Buy Your Evening Togs Here" applies very forcibly. What is the use of going to the exclusive tailor and pay him about three times what you would have to pay at the big Hamburger store? We guarantee these handsome evening clothes to be the equal in every particular. Just as high quality, equal in fit, style and finish as the best exclusive tailor can give you at twice the price we ask. WHY PAY MORE?



\$15.95 TUXEDO COATS AND VESTS WORTH \$25. Tuxedo dinner coats and vests that your tailor could not duplicate under \$35. Are made from the finest selected Vicunas, unfinished worsteds and French crepe cloth; coats are the latest models in length with four-inch center vents; moderate or full form fitting backs; have deep shawl roll collars faced with heavy gros grain silk; new shaped shoulders, hand finished and lined throughout with satin; sizes 33 to 46.

\$5.00 FOR FULL DRESS PANTS WORTH \$6.50.

A very choice assortment from which to make your selection; they are made of all the materials in plain black to match your full dress or Tuxedo coat; also in black worsteds in both stripes and diagonals; have high French waist bands, curtains and linings are of heavy black sateen; are all closely stitched and serged; finished with horn buttons and all sizes to 46 waist measure.

\$8.95 FOR MEN'S CRAVENETTES WORTH TO \$15.

A very special offer for our final cleanup sale; are included the choicest of eight lines of men's cravenettes that have been selling regularly at \$15; are made of all wool worsteds and come in the prevailing shades of dark gray in plain or small mixtures, also the popular herringbone weave; are cut broad and roomy from the shoulders down, full ankle length and have wide pointed deep lapels; are one-quarter satin lined and in sizes 34 to 46; are positively guaranteed rain proof.

\$10.95 MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS WORTH \$18 AT. We have selected 25 different lines of our choicest fall and winter suits and will feature them at this special price: there are blue and black serges, vicunas and unfinished worsteds, fine English worsteds and velours; are in gray and dark plaids and checks; strictly all wool and the finest custom tailored; moderate coats with side seams well creased or stitched; form fitting backs and natural hand finished shoulders; long pointed lapels; collars are drawn close and well shrunken; the lining is either princess serge or mohair serge; sizes for all forms from 33 to 44.

\$1.50 FOR MEN'S FULL DRESS SHIRTS. Included are the best known makes; plain white with open front and back; have best four-ply linen bosom, cuffs and collar bands; eyelet front, cushion neck bands and come in all lengths of sleeves; the sizes are 14 to 18 1/2.

25c FOR FULL DRESS NECKWEAR WORTH 50c.

Are in all wanted styles, including string ties, with graduate ends, bands or shield bows and bat wings; are made of gros grain or Barathel silk and satin in black; also white Barathel, peau de sole and imported lawns; are in all wanted widths.

\$1.98 FOR FULL DRESS WHITE VESTS WORTH \$4.00.

Choice of over 35 handsome patterns in pure white or cream color; full dress or tuxedo styles; the materials are imported ducks, Marcellines, piques and mercerized cloth; in either plain basket weaves, small figures, dots or floral effects; have wide pointed notched or shawl roll collars; three or four button style; sizes 33 to 44.

\$1.98 FOR FULL DRESS MUFFLERS WORTH \$3.50.

Is made of an excellent quality black Barathel silk; double fold and has French back; are in square muffler or ready to wear protector styles; exceptionally good values at the regular price of \$2.50.

\$4.95 FOR MEN'S FULL DRESS HATS WORTH \$7.00.

These silk hats are a very necessary adjunct for full dress occasions; are made of the very finest materials and are the collapsible opera style and regular \$7.00 values; specially priced for this sale at \$4.95.

\$2.45 FOR DERBY HATS WORTH TO \$3.50.

A very choice assortment of the finest derby hats specially priced for this big sale; these hats are made of the best fur felt and sell regularly at \$3.00 and \$3.50; there are all sizes in the lot and come in all the most wanted blocks.

Cleanup Drugs

- 69c For ounces Rogers & Gallet's perfume, worth \$1.50, Peau de Coquage, Indian Hay, White Rose and Violet de Parfume.
- 25c For bottle Castilian shampoo, guaranteed best quality, worth regularly 50 cents.
- 20c For jar Hyacinth cream; excellent for the skin, guaranteed harmless; worth 50 cents.
- 10c For fine dressing comb, either celluloid or hard rubber, coarse or fine, worth 15c.
- 45c For "4711" bath salts; the genuine Eau de Cologne salts, large bottle, worth 75c.
- 25c For nail brushes, very best quality, bristles, bone or wood backs, worth 50c.
- 35c For Santal liquid, the best antiseptic for the teeth and gums; is worth 50 cents.
- 15c For Ricksacker's talcum powder in sprinkle top bottles, violet odor, worth 25c.
- 49c For "4711" toilet water, genuine imported, lilac and violet odors; worth 75c.
- 8 1/2c For Mayor's medicated tar soap; the best for cleaning the hair; worth 15 cents.

\$5.00 Hair Goods

Just an ordinary price for some extraordinary values in wigs, James and Coronet Pulls; every wanted shade, also gray; and every piece will be adjusted most becomingly. It's an actual fact that none of these pieces can be duplicated elsewhere under \$7.50; many of them would cost you \$10.00. But it's "cleanup" time now, and you will profit by the hair goods offered at \$5.

Half Price for Silk Remnants

For this final cleanup sale we have gone through our entire silk stock and selected each piece containing less than 18 yards, with the result that for Monday's choosing you will have nearly 4000 different pieces from which to select; the lengths are from 2 to 18 yards, and include plain and fancy silks, such as fancy Broadways, printed warp Taffetas, and Louisines, plaids and Drusden patterns. Taffetas in both plain and changeable effects, Peau de Soie, Mousselines, Louiseses, satin Liberty, Crepe de Chine, satin Duchesse, Failles, Poplins, and all popular weaves in black silks. Are from 18 to 36 inches wide, and every piece is specially priced at just half the regular values.

50c FOR BLACK SICILIAN CLOTH WORTH 75c.

Is a fine silk finished material; full 52 inches wide and very durable; there are just 10 pieces in the lot; is a firm weave, will retain its luster, and does not wrinkle; sheds the dust and is one of the most dependable fabrics for general uses there is made.

98c FOR PANAMA CLOTH WORTH \$1.50.

One of the best and most popular of the plain weaves for suits; comes in a splendid weight; has rich, lustrous finish, and you can choose from the most wanted shades and black included; is every thread pure wool; 54 inches wide, and one of the best standard \$1.50 values.

98c FOR ALL-WOOL BROAD CLOTHS WORTH \$1.50.

21 pieces from which to make your selections, including the most popular shades of reseda, myrtle, lavender, Alice, and navy; three shades of brown, also black; fine chifon lustrous finished face, with twill back; is light weight, 50 inches wide, and very durable.

98c YARD FOR 36-INCH BLACK TAFFETA WORTH \$1.95.

There are only 5 pieces in the assortment; are a good heavy rustling taffeta silk with fine Chiffon dress finish; are full yard wide and the sort of silk that will neither break nor split; is a deep rich black, very serviceable, and specially priced for the cleanup sale.

\$1.19 FOR YARD-WIDE BLACK SILK WORTH \$1.49.

A very beautiful silk with the finest French kid finish; is an excellent weight, has a very pleasing rustle, is free from dressing, very durable, and full yard wide; positively cannot be matched under \$1.49.

98c YARD FOR PEAU DE CYGNE WORTH \$1.25.

Are genuine imported silks, and one of the special features for this cleanup sale; a deep rich black with bright, soft, silky Chiffon face; has twill back, and is very durable; 22 inches wide, and a splendid \$1.25 value.

\$1.00 FOR WOOL SUITING WORTH \$1.50. There are about 20 pieces in this lot, and no two alike; are in widths of 46 to 50 inches; come in a good range of colors, including gray, navy, red, green, and tan, also combination plaids and checks; are positively regular

Cleanup of Rugs

\$5.95 TO \$25 FOR CHOICE RUGS. Every one of these rugs are specially priced for Monday's sale at a discount of 25 per cent; they come in the choicest Oriental patterns and colorings and include beautiful modern and antique designs; there are some fine Caraloughs, Shervans, Belochestans and Kasachs; come in a very choice assortment of sizes and designs; are specially featured at a discount of 25 per cent, from our lowest regular price.

\$1.50 Yard for Wilton Carpet Worth \$2.00. An extra fine quality and includes all the newest artistic designs and colorings; assorted patterns suitable for halls or any room in the house. FOURTH FLOOR.

21c Yard for Japanese Matting Worth 30c. These splendid mattings come in the newest carpet designs and are in red, blue and green; have heavy linen warp; are the very choicest weaves and perfectly reversible.

\$1.00 GRASS RUGS WORTH \$1.50 AT. Very heavy quality grass fiber rugs; are absolutely sanitary and come in all the newest patterns; are full 27 1/2 inches in size and good values at the regular price. THIRD FLOOR.

\$1.19 FOR BED SPREADS WORTH \$1.50. Are the large full double bed size spreads; a good heavy quality; very nicely crocheted in a choice assortment of pretty raised patterns; close weave, soft finished, and very durable. THIRD FLOOR.

\$2.50 COMFORTERS FOR CHOICE. Are filled with the finest quality pure white sanitary cotton; are large size, and covered with the best silkolene; are nicely finished with corded edges, and are exceptionally good values at the regular price.

\$1.95 FOR BLANKETS WORTH \$2.75. A good, big, heavy, full 11-4 size blanket with fine wool finish; has a very soft, fleecy nap; is silk bound and comes in a choice assortment of colored borders.

Cleanup of Curtains

\$1.00 FOR PAIR LACE CURTAINS WORTH \$1.75. Are very pretty Battenberg patterns, made of a superior quality imported bobbinet lace and are finished with Battenberg laces and insertings.

\$3.50 For Irish Point Lace Curtains Worth \$5.00. A special leader from the drapery department; these curtains are the newest styles and have very pretty scroll borders with plain centers.

\$3.95 For Bonne Femme Curtains Worth \$5.00. These pretty curtains are hand made and come in very handsome and elaborate panel designs; have deep flounces at bottom and are in a choice variety of patterns.

\$1.69 MADRAS CURTAINS WORTH \$2.50 AT. A very exceptional offering for Monday only; a large assortment of the choicest Grenadine Madras curtains; come in a large variety of colorings; are the cross stripe patterns and suitable for window or door draperies. THIRD FLOOR.

Full House.

232 So. Broadway

Arrivals

ing daily, among them a few... These we are offering... buy them later. Make your new spring wearables.

Half Cut

All Winter Goods

Tailored Suits

line of well Tailored Suits... styles that will suit you, out to... than half original price.

Evening Coats

high grade coats, all lengths... perfection, unmatched value... would readily sell earlier in... at \$15.75

Tourist Coats

reduction to early comers... of tourist coats. The... to \$20.00 values, at... closed out at... \$8.00

Cravenettes

These are the most serviceable coats on the market... thoroughly rain and... wear. They look worth the... price... \$15.75

Wool Cravenette

maker actually paid more for material and workmanship... ask for these garments... Thoroughly rain proof... stylish looking coats up to... \$8.75

Waist Reduction

waists made in andras; come in stripes, tucked, plain... styles that you wear the... round. We are closing down... make your selections here... \$1.25

one-half regular price

CLEAN-UP OF BELTS

special assortment, including... kinds of black and colored... belts, formerly sold up to... 1.25 each, your choice, 50c.

HIRT Co. INC.

MAKERS SPRING ST

Birthion

Waists

Waists in silk, both... all this season's... are taking for the... Kaiser products... with long and... on sale at one-

Berner

Third

Out-of-Town Society.

(Continued from Eighth Page.)

them there several weeks... Brower of Grant's Pass... visiting at the home of...

evening the ladies of the... Lodge gave a very de... party. There was a... and as is usual when... guests greatly. The party... clothes" affair, and there... and refreshments. Danc... brought a daughter of... San Francisco, the guest of... who has been visiting... the guest of his mother and... returned to his home at Eu...

Stella and children will... from Gonzales, Cal... Stella is in business... brother and wife are visiti... Fresno. They expect to be... next week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. ARBOTT... were entertained at din... Monday Rev. and Mrs. E... of China and Mrs. Harriet C... Woodward of Los An... of the Times party to the... visiting friends here. Mr. William Ryan of San... Mr. and Mrs. L. C. La Verne... of Fresno, Kan., and J... of Oklahoma are visiting the... Mrs. E. E. Chinn of... of Long Point, Ill., is vis... J. Miller.

A. GOODRICH enter... a large number of friends... were entertained at din... Monday evening at the... of Beacon street. Mr. and Mrs. Gratz are visiting friends... at Oxnard. Mr. and family have ar... Lincoln, Neb., and will... next.

M. Richardson and Fay... were visitors to Pay... the week. Mr. and Mrs. J... of Foresters of... continued the newly-... and their friends with... on Tuesday even...

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. RICHARDSON... were entertained Tuesday evening... complimentary to Mr. Richardson's brother, B. W. Richardson, at their home on Los Angeles avenue. A musical programme was rendered. A dinner was served at which covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Chinn, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Lynch, and H. W. C. B. Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. David H. Imier... were entertained at dinner Tuesday evening at their home, "Palm Villa," in honor of Cassius J. Wood, worthy grand patron of the Order of the Bann, who recently arrived from San Francisco, on a brief visit to the Southland. Covers were laid for eight.

Mrs. Anna Smith entertained Mrs. B. J. Alfry of Sloat Springs and Mrs. W. L. Dawes of Long Beach the past week. Richardson of Chicago arrived Monday and will spend the winter with his venerable father, Hon. W. C. B. Richardson.

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Mrs. A. L. Engelhardt entertained the "J. U. B." of the First Methodist church at her home on Central avenue, Friday evening. M. M. Eshelman has returned from a visit to Fresno.

Glendora. Mrs. G. D. WHITCOMB gave a dinner party Tuesday at her residence in North Glendora in honor of Mrs. Joseph Bille of Long Beach and Mrs. Robert Owens of San Francisco. The table was decorated with roses, violets and ferns. Miss Bessie May Whitcomb rendered several vocal solos. Covers were laid for eighteen.

Mrs. E. B. Owens gave a dinner party Monday evening at her residence on Bennett avenue in honor of Mrs. Robert Owens of San Francisco. Place cards with tiny bouquets of violets were used. The table was attractively decorated with roses and asparagus ferns. Covers were laid for eight.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zimmerman entertained at their residence on Vermont avenue on Sunday. It was the first time in thirteen years all of the family had been together. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zimmerman of Staples, Minn.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Zimmerman of Downey; and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dichelburg of Los Angeles.

John Christ left for his home in Peoria, Ill., Monday, after a two months' visit at the home of his brother, H. C. Christ.

Mrs. J. M. Baker entertained on Monday, Mrs. Kiddoo of Neosho, Mo., and Mrs. H. N. Williams of Long Beach. Mr. and Mrs. Jerome King enjoyed a visit on Monday from their cousin, Mrs. Florence Meakins of Hatfield, Mass.

Santa Monica. THE High School Dramatic Society, numbering twenty-five members, has in preparation a dramatic entertainment. It will be given at the Lincoln school building on the evening of January 28.

Percival Winnett of Los Angeles is spending a few days at the Ocean avenue home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hutton.

Mrs. Oscar Barrett has returned to her home here from a visit to San Antonio.

Miss Marthine Dietrichson was a guest of the Women's Club, Monday, appearing in Norwegian national costume and discoursing on life in Norway and Sweden.

W. J. Allen and family have come from McPherson, Kan., to make their home on the beach. William Crowell is a seasonal visitor for the winter from Paola, Kan.

Miss S. E. Staunton has arrived from Charleston, W. Va., for a visit with seasonal relatives.

Monrovia. Mrs. FRANK A. VAN VLECK of Mason City, Iowa, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Helen, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Hutton. They will remain during the remainder of the winter.

The Misses Gertrude and May Van Wile of Los Angeles were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stanbery the fore part of the week.

Prof. N. P. Smith, formerly superintendent of the Monrovia schools, was a city visitor this week. Earnest Lindsay, formerly of Flat Rock, Ill., has become a resident of Monrovia.

Mrs. William Marshall is confined to her home with a fractured rib. Miss Mabel Barry of Denver, Colo.,

her, brother and sister-in-law of the bride, were the only attendants. Mr. and Mrs. Maurer have gone to house-keeping in the groom's handsome home on the San Bernardino road.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Rev. and Mrs. Clage by the members of the Baptist Church, of which he is pastor, Friday evening. The party was in the nature of a pound social, each guest bringing something that weighed a pound.

Mrs. W. B. Gladfelter was the hostess on Tuesday afternoon when she entertained a few of her friends at an informal tea at her home on Second street. Each lady brought her needlework, and in this way with pleasant conversation the afternoon was pleasantly spent. Refreshments were served late in the afternoon. Those who enjoyed this hospitality were: Mrs. Hodges, Mrs. Crowthers of Canada, Mrs. Ida Crowthers, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. William Clark and Mrs. A. H. Collins.

The young people of the Epworth League held a basket social Friday evening in the Methodist Church on College avenue.

Rev. W. H. Pendleton of Los Angeles is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Polard.

Colton. MR. CHARLES NUGENT entertained Wednesday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Thelma's, fourth birthday anniversary. The rooms were decorated with a wealth of amaranth and violets, the dining table being especially attractive with candles and baskets of violets. About twenty-five little folks enjoyed the dainties and the games which children delight in.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Hebbard, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jullip, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Smart, Mrs. Frances Colburn, Mrs. E. Enright, Misses Anne Enright and Florence, and Ed Ferguson composed a dinner party at the Glenwood Wednesday evening.

E. W. Wilkerson and Dr. Horace Hays attended a party given in San Bernardino, Wednesday evening, by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Monahan.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Hebbard entertained Tuesday evening with a dinner party at the Anderson, complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Jullip of Ocean side, who are their guests. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Jullip, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hebbard, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Hebbard, Misses Florence Holt, Edna Hebbard and Leona Hebbard.

Miss Jessica Wilson and C. W. Curtis were dinner guests at the Victoria Club in Riverside Tuesday evening.

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MISS OTIE CHEW. Miss Chew has pictorial resources—which, as any "professional" will tell you—are a great advantage in a career. First, Miss Chew's local friends learned that she was an extraordinary violinist; next, they discovered her photographic possibilities, and evidently a photographer did, too, for during the past few months the public has seen an unusually large number of her artistic likenesses.

is a guest of her sister Mrs. Arthur Penney. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Chinn, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Lynch, and H. W. C. B. Richardson.

The Torpedoreen Club gave a delightful party on Friday evening. Charles Baker is down in the Indian Territory looking over the country. Los Nietos will get another resident, Motorman Wheeler of the Pacific Electric has severed his connection with the road and will become a rancher.

Mrs. Anna Spence, who has long been a resident of "The Oaks," has moved into her cottage on Primrose just south of White Oak.

Mrs. S. M. Cool, who has been living in the Woodcock residence on White Oak, has moved to Los Angeles, where she will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins on Thursday evening entertained Prof. and Mrs. E. A. Farrington, Prof. and Mrs. S. S. Ingram, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Loop, C. O. Rogers and Miss Rogers.

John B. Harris and wife have gone to San Francisco, where Mr. Harris has quite extensive property interests to look after.

Mrs. George H. Hutchins on Wednesday entertained at luncheon in honor of Mrs. R. M. Hunter's guests, Capt. M. H. Scoville and daughter of Shreveport, La., guests including Misses R. M. Tucker, Homer Fort, Mary Tucker and Miss Fites.

These Beautiful Goods Must Go. Sale is positive, no legitimate offers refused and no reserve. Everything goes under the hammer, at the

Y. Y. Company's Store Between Spring and Broadway 222 West Third Street J. A. CORDORI, Auctioneer

Best of Japan's Art

Valuable presents given away free after each auction. Auctions Daily at 10:30 a.m. 2 and 7:30 p.m.

Bear in Mind This Stock Was Not Sent to the United States for AUCTION Purposes, but for EXHIBITION only.

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A CLEAN-UP IN WAGONS

WE HAVE A NUMBER OF THESE TOY WAGONS, VELOCIPEDES, COASTERS AND CYCLONE WAGONS—STOCK PURCHASED FOR HOLIDAY SELLING. THERE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THEM AND WE ARE MAKING PRICE CONCESSIONS THAT ARE WELL WORTH LOOKING INTO. GET THAT BOY OF YOURS A WAGON TOMORROW. NOTE THE PRICES:

Boys' All-Iron Wagon Like Cut 55c

These wagons are made of sheet iron, with iron wheels and tinued wire spokes. One of the strongest made. They are nicely painted, and will delight any small boy. The No. 4, while they last, 55c. No. 5, next size larger, we have priced while they last, at 65c. We have two larger sizes, No. 1 for \$1.25, No. 3 for \$1.35. We paid more than this for them.

Wheelbarrows

Children's Wheelbarrows — good, strong and serviceable. Just the thing for the little tot's amusement. We have them in four sizes, left from Christmas selling. No. 1 we have marked at 45c; No. 2, for 55c; No. 3, for 65c; No. 4, for 75c. These figures are absolutely below cost.

Cyclone Wagons

We have some of these Cyclone Self Propelled Wagons — just a few of them, however, and we are going to mark them for a clean-up on Monday. These wagons cost us \$2.00 each. We are willing to lose 10c a piece on what we have left—that means that you can make your boy or girl happy for exactly \$1.90.

Boys' Overland Coaster

Another popular toy for a boy is a Coaster. We have a number left over that can be used as a wagon, or by removing the sides, a Coaster. They are exceptionally strong and well made. No. 2, we've reduced to \$3.65; No. 3A, with the addition of the hand brake, reduced to \$4.25; No. 4A, with both hand and foot brake, at \$4.55.

A Word About Our Basement Department

We suggest that while you are in the store, you make it a point to visit our basement Department and see the exceptional values we offer and the completeness of our line of Household Goods.

CANFIELD HARDWARE CO.

537-539 SOUTH BROADWAY

At AUCTION

The finest stock of Japanese and Oriental Goods on the Coast. These goods were shipped from Japan to the Portland Exposition for exhibiting the best wares and manufactures of the Orient, among them being many rare and old pieces, several of which won gold medals at the Portland Exposition. The goods consist of rare old Bronzes, Brasses, Carved Ivories, Cloisonne, Old Satsuma, Kaga, Yairaku Embroideries, Drawn Work, Shirt Waist Patterns, the most beautiful line of silk embroidered Kimonos in this country. Tea, Chocolate and Berry Sets; Hand Carved Furniture.

Auctions Daily

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GUMP'S

Great Variety of European and Oriental Art

Pictures, Marbles, Bronzes, China-ware, Glassware, Chinese and Japanese Furniture and Screens. Some interesting examples of Oriental Antiques. 1645 California St., Just Below Van Ness

Infants Wear

There's nothing like comfortable clothing for the tiny ones. Here we show you a complete line, a fresh new stock of Knitted Flannel and Muslin wear for the youngster. On account of our location, our prices are below the average—the character of the merchandise above.

MRS. E. W. KINNEY, 202 W. Seventh St. Ret. Hotel Lankershim and Spring.

SHRADERS SHOES Men and Women

811 South Spring Street 402 South Broadway

Mme. Yovin

PARIS NEW YORK LONDON

Will have an exhibition in this city of latest exclusive designs in French Gowns and Suits; also a large assortment of Lingerie Gowns and Linen Suits for the coming season.

Best Trade Solicited. Beautiful Display at Leading Hotels. Watch Daily Papers for Exact Date.

Dentistry Painless Parker

Everybody has heard of his Supernatural Superiority in suppressing Pain

The Greatest Dental Operations ever done are a daily occurrence here.

Daddy of Real Painless Dentistry

Permanent Office 453 1/2 South Spring St.

The Only Human Being Endowed With the Magic Power of Removing the Teeth Without a Vestige of Pain. The Phenomenal Prodigy of Painlessness Whose Methods Have Been the Means of Entirely Eliminating From the Minds of Countless Thousands That Old-Time Dread of the Dental Chair.

Remember There is But One, and Painless Parker is Positively IT

Office Hours—8:30 to 6:30. Closed Sundays.

NEW SENATOR SOLD POPCORN.

William Alden Smith Will
Represent Michigan.

Hard Fought Contest Among
Waterlines at End.

Alger's Successor Millionaire
Lumberman.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

William Alden Smith, aged 47, will on March 4 take the seat in the United States Senate, vacated by Senator Russell A. Alger. Thus ends the long bitterly fought Michigan Senatorial contest. Smith's friends claim that it all means—

Slip—pl. Boom! Boom!
Smash goes the machine!
Others assert that Smith's election is chargeable to the "Smith luck."

Others are still wondering.
And he won, against men long schooled in Michigan politics. The moment of final triumph, when William Alden Smith, fresh from his laurels at Lansing, returned to his native city, affords a searching glance at Smith's strength and his nearness to the common people.

Down the same street in which years ago he again and again had walked overcome by the shadows of debt, the blighting morn of lean days, when it seemed that the world had no opportunity, Smith now rode in triumph.

They took the horses off his carriage, a grand cheer went up; and side by side bankers, business men and mechanics took hold of the rope and pulled the Smith carriage amidst an ovation from the populace.

Smith afterward asked: "Did you not feel elated?" replied, "No, instead, I felt creeping over me a sense of deep responsibility."

In his address of acceptance to the legislature, he did another characteristic thing. He appeared before the great throng without so much as a scrap of a note. He did not know what he would say. He trusted wholly to the inspiration of the moment. Among the broad sympathetic things he said, in nothing did he clutch at the heart more than in his spontaneous reference to his aged parents now dwelling in a vine-clad cottage in Southern California. (At Santa Ana.) Mark these words:

"My friends in the presence of my wife and my son, I see faces that are very dear to me; and looking over them all I see by a window of an humble cottage, the smiling faces of my father and my mother, made happier by this triumph of mine."

In this moving touch—the man at the height of his career recalling his father and his mother—you have an intimate glimpse of the real William Alden Smith.

A LIGHT HEART FOR A LONG JOURNEY.

You know the proverb, "A light heart makes a heavy journey short." That's Smith.

It is many years since freckled-faced Will Smith, the street gamin, left his father's home; but through all the changes of time and distance, boy and man, Smith has remembered with filial devotion the mother and father that called him son.

The village of Dowagiac, Mich., knew the elder Smith well—a tailor and musician. The Smith family, from father to son, were musically inclined. In his younger manhood, Will, the present United States Senator-elect, had a splendid baritone voice. His sunny nature won and kept friends. His cheery songs struck the heart. And always there was that intimate heart-affection, bringing him close to the common men. There is a sympathetic quality in his voice; a voice which in the high tide of debate has power to set the galleries mad.

Not the least of Smith's gifts is the unbounded passion, the emotional fervor, with which his formal utterances are charged. When stirred by a patriotic cause he quotes poetry freely.

When Senator Smith makes his maiden effort on the floor of the Senate, rest assured that the galleries will lean forward. The man has the dramatic power to make your blood course with vehemency. But he is not always as serious as that. In fact, seriousness is by no means his least characteristic attitude.

He sings a good song. He tells a good yarn. He joins in the gayeties of the moment. His cup of social champagne bubbles freely. Why?

Enter William Alden Smith, optimistic. If ever a man painted the skies blue, the grass green, the sunset golden, that man is the new United States Senator from Michigan.

It is in his sanguine temperament that makes it possible for Smith to see the silver lining through the cloud rift. Hope springs eternal in his breast. Otherwise he could never have sustained himself on the stormy road over which, with many meanderings, William Alden Smith reached the Senate of the United States.

THE SMILE THAT WINS.

The lad had little or no schooling; a newboy, a bootblack, a popcorn seller in his native village, Dowagiac, and later on the streets of Grand Rapids—that is his earliest recollection of the problem of getting on in the world.

From the beginning Smith kept a sunny heart. He could not do otherwise. It was his inheritance.

Nature had dealt kindly with the boy, and in denying him gold in hand bestowed a gift that in the fullness of time was to prove of more value to Smith than would inherited riches. The Smith dowry was a sunny disposition.

This was the beginning. Smith developed aptness in reading human nature, not merely searching glances into men's hearts, but an intuitive knowledge of the way to make men do his bidding.

He did it smoothly, quietly, good-naturedly. His political enemies referred to his style as "molasses." But the old saying tells us that sugar catches more flies than vinegar.

NEVER FORGETS NAMES.

Smith's memory for names is equal to that accorded to Blaine and ac-

Midwinter Clearance Sale

Cunningham, Curtiss & Welch Co.

Successors to Stoll & Thayer Co.

252 S. Spring St.

Tomorrow morning we start our midwinter clearance sale. This is an event of special importance to the business man who has need of office supplies—and to that greater class, the public which is fond of books but must practice economy in their purchase. We offer below some sweeping reductions in these two lines—books and office supplies. That they are genuine, everybody at all familiar with these lines will recognize at a glance. While our supply lasts the prices named below will rule. Our stock of every item named is limited, and you should be on hand early in the week, if you wish to take advantage of this sale.

Bargains In Books

Popular Fiction

The Ancient Landmarks. By Elizabeth C. Wallis. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Memoirs of an American Citizen. By Robert Herrick. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Little Hills. By Nancy Huston Banks. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Storm Center. By Charles Egbert Craddock. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Fortunes of the Landrags. By Vaughn Kester. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
A Thief in the Night. By E. S. Hornum. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Fair Maid of Graystones. By Beulah Marie Dix. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Road Builders. By Samuel Merwin. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
Mr. Jim and Mrs. Jimmie. By Stephen Conrad. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
Miss Desmond. By Marie Van Vorst. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
Sturmes, Man and Man. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Soldier of the Valley. By Nelson Lloyd. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Trail of the Bush. By William Batchelder. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
Isidro. By Mary Austin. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Missionary. By Eugene P. Lyle, Jr. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Last Viol. By M. P. Shiel. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Tyranny of the Dark. By Hannibal Carter. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Return of Sherlock Holmes. By A. Conan Doyle. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Golden Plover. By Edwin Leferre. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
My Wonderful Visit. By Elizabeth Hill. Regular Price \$1.50	50c

The Last Hope. By Henry Seton Merriman. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Flower of Destiny. By William Dana Orcutt. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Wine Press. By Anna Robinson Brown. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
House. By Katherine Holland Brown. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
Diana of Fulham. By George Madden Martin. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Jewish Specter. By George H. Warner. Regular Price \$1.50	50c

Books for Girls

Mans Brinker. By Mary Mapes Dodge. Regular Price \$1.50	35c
My Lady Privet. By Miss Carey. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
Dream Children. By Elizabeth Brownell. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Flower Princess. By Abbie May Brown. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
Almost as Good as a Boy. By Amanda M. Donahue. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
Story of Kate. By E. S. Hornum. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
The Soldier of the Valley. By Nelson Lloyd. Regular Price \$1.50	50c

Books for Boys

Trooper Ross. By Captain Charles King. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
Captain Miles Standish. By Tudor Jones. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
Jack and His Island. By Lucy Thurston. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Fugitive. By John R. Spears. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
A Cape Cod Boy. By Sophie Sweet. Regular Price \$1.50	50c
On Guard. By John Preston True. Regular Price \$1.50	75c
The Boys of Manitou Prairie. By Gertrude Smith. Regular Price \$1.50	75c

It would be hardly fair to call these books "odds and ends" of our stock. They are just that, but the term should not be misinterpreted. For these books are all wanted books—in continual demand. We need the room they are taking—hence the reductions. Better go through these lists carefully.

Clearance Sale of Sets

George Eliot's Works. 12 volumes, cloth, gilt top. Regular Price \$11.00	\$11.00
Alexander Dumas' Works. 12 volumes, cloth, gilt top. Regular Price \$15.00	\$10.00
Works of Lord Macaulay. 12 volumes, cloth, gilt top. Regular Price \$16.00	\$12.00
Works of Shakespeare. 29 volumes, cloth, gilt top. Regular Price \$25.00	\$15.00
Two Centuries of Costume in America. In two volumes, illustrated. Regular Price \$5.00	\$3.50
Ruskin's Modern Painters. 5 volumes, cloth, gilt top. Illustrated. Regular Price \$7.50	\$5.00
Memoirs of Henry Villard. 2 volumes, illustrated. Regular Price \$5.00	\$3.50
An Autobiography by Herbert Spencer. Regular Price \$3.50	\$4.00
History of Andrew Jackson. By Buell. 2 volumes. Regular Price \$1.00	\$3.00

Miscellaneous Books

History of Modern Italian Art. By Ashton Rollins Millard. One volume, illustrated. Regular Price \$3.50	\$3.25
The Two Duchesses. Family correspondence relating to Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire, Elizabeth, Duchess of Devonshire, Lord Byron, etc. Edited by Vere Foster. Regular Price \$3.50	\$3.25
History of the American Merchant Marine. By Marvin. Regular Price \$2.00	\$1.25

Office Supplies

Unique Carbon Paper

Box 100 Sheets
Regularly \$2.50
\$1.50

This is regulation legal size type-writer carbon paper. Each box contains one hundred sheets and sells regularly at \$2.50. We want to clean up this stock, and while it lasts, we will sell it out at \$1.50 a box.

Blank Books 25c

These are 200-page, cap size, canvas covered blank books—choice of journal, cash book and ledger. These books are of remarkably good quality, considering this very low price. We have a limited supply which we will sell while they last at 25c each.

1000 Envelopes \$1.50

These are "Los Angeles" envelopes. XXX Commercial size, 4 1/2 inches, good quality—just the thing for general office use. Hundreds of thousands. While they last, we have them at \$1.50.

Steel Erasers 50c

These steel ink erasers are made with bone or cork handles, 75c. While they last, the assortment in this lot.

Three Bargains in Ink Stands

No. 391 - 70c Regularly \$1	No. 372 - 90c Regularly \$1.25	No. 370 - 80c Regularly \$1.00
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No. 391 is a glass ink well, with glass top, polished golden oak base. Ink well is 2 1/4 inches square. Made especially for an office ink stand. Regularly \$1.00. Clearance sale price 70c each.

No. 372 is similar to No. 391. Ink well is 2 3/4 inches square, with polished golden oak base. We have a limited quantity of these ink stands. They have been selling regularly at \$1.25 each. We have placed on the lot a sale price of 90c.

No. 370 ink stand is style similar to the two mentioned, but contains two ink wells for red and blue ink. No. 370 has been selling regularly at \$1.00. Clearance the lot and marked these ink stands at 80c.

Everyman's Library

Regularly 50c and \$1.00

Cloth 39c Leather 78c

An excellent opportunity for the accumulation of a library of the best books. The series includes a wide scope—biography, children's books, standard fiction, history, philosophy, poetry, science, travel, etc. It is really a delight to handle and read these volumes. They are so well designed and clearly printed. Come in both cloth and leather bindings. Choice of about a hundred titles.

Cunningham Curtiss & Welch Co.

SUCCESSORS TO
STOLL & THAYER CO.
THE BIG BOOK STORE 252 S. SPRING ST.



WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH.

Kinley. On one occasion, when he was in New Orleans, wishing to sit on the platform at a convention, Smith was derided around to the rear door. Rastus Brown, the colored man, was on guard. Smith slipped Rastus a silver dollar, asked him his name and promptly passed inside. Five years later, Congressman Smith saw a negro in the throng at the corridor of the Capitol.

"Why, Rastus, how do you do?" Enjoining the colored man's perplexity, Smith explained in detail the incident that happened five years before. Rastus, who had just come to Washington as a doorman, was obliged to admit that Smith had "de power of de debbil!"

As a lad, Smith followed the country drosses and county fairs; sold "famous white sugar-coated popcorn balls." The two Henman boys, Charles R. Henman of Boston, and W. W. Henman of Detroit, were the real leaders; Smith began as their salesman. At the colored camp meeting at Calvin, Cass county, the lads sold wagon loads of popcorn.

Smith's profits were often \$75 a month. Funds went on foot through the heavy fall of snow, over the country roads, to Iowa, 25 miles from Grand Rapids.

"Finding the walking very bad, he hid himself 'blind baggage' on the railroad. Trainsmen ordered him

off, but he managed to elude the crew and reached Lansing weary and worn but still hopeful.

He got the job.

You have, in this simple story, one of Smith's strongest sides.

In the rough and tumble of life, general persistence has never played him false, has put him in touch with things that seemed often unattainable. This buoyant hopefulness became a source of amusement to many onlookers who not understanding the indomitable resolution behind that smiling face, did not always take Smith seriously.

But he won the senatorship with a smiling face, and with a kind word for all competitors.

PLUCK FOUND THE WAY.

Smith studied law under difficulties. He drifted into the office of Burch & Montgomery and smilingly asked to be allowed to dust off the shelves, meet visitors and do chores. Burch & Montgomery weren't impressed with the suggestion. Smith, the indomitable, borrowed a key from the janitor, slipped in over night, strengthened up the office and began reading the books. Burch & Montgomery succumbed. Six years later Smith was admitted to the bar.

Pluck like this is bound to find an opportunity. Within a few years he was building logging railroads on other people's money, shouldering responsibilities and hoping against hope. When things looked darkest the dawn, he always said, was about to break. His faith in the future, his belief in an ultimate leveling up, his self-confidence, the tenacity with which he

clung to the idea that in the end the unfathomable movement of events will ripen the deferred harvests—in these qualities of mind and heart you find the real animating impulses behind William Alden Smith.

He sold, after waiting for years, the logging roads, and at a stroke made \$100,000. People said he was "lucky," but they forgot that he had prepared himself by long dreary discipline. He has since made a substantial fortune.

SEVEN TERMS IN CONGRESS.

Things progressed faster. He was now on the upward rise. No longer, as in the bleak raw days, did he need the stipend of game warden, \$100 a month, to help turn the sharp corners. Soon he was appointed attorney for the Chicago and West Michigan Railroad. From that moment his worldly prosperity went forward.

But the one true instinct of his life, after all, is political. Seven times, by rising majorities, he has been elected to Congress. Speaker Reed put Mr. Smith on the Committee on Foreign Affairs; Speaker Cannon made him a member of the Ways and Means.

In Washington he has always been regarded as a hard worker for his district. He has worn out innumerable shoes going from department to department, asking favors. And he always asks with the smile that wins.

There is the savor of the footlights about the man.

As an entertainer he tells a story, sings a song or buys refreshments. He has the breezy style of the commercial drummer, but in more serious groups of men he is as dignified as a clergyman at a funeral.

There is a strong trace of the dramatic in Smith. He is emotional, but deep down also is something that diverts Smith's gaze to the main chance. He occasionally recites at gatherings of friends Longfellow's "Mortimer Salmagundi." Perhaps Smith finds therein a sentiment that, on the whole, separates admirably with his own.

In his declaration he emphasizes these words:

Write on your doors the saying wise and old,
"Be bold! Be bold! and everywhere be bold!"
But not too bold! Still, better the excess
Than the defect; better the more than the less;

Better like Hector in the field to die
Than like the perfumed Paris turns and fly!

MAGNETS DOING MEN'S WORK.

Made So Strong That an Eighty-Pound Pig of Iron Will Rise to Meet Its Pole.

[Cassiers' Magazine:] The primary idea underlying the design of a great magnet was to produce such a dense and well-directed magnetic flux that the material to be lifted would rise to meet the poles of the magnet. In actual service an eighty-pound pig of iron will jump vertically from four to six inches to attach itself to the center pole.

The load which is lifted forms not only the armature of the magnet, but a portion of the core as well. A greater weight of detached material is, therefore, required to satisfy the magnetic circuit than would be the case if the load formed merely the armature, so that the lifting capacity of the magnet is correspondingly increased.

In a magnet which is to handle from 300 to 500 tons of iron a day it is evident that the design of the magnetic circuit is not the only thing to be considered. It is doubtful whether any other piece of electrical apparatus is called upon to operate under such extremely severe conditions.

BREWERY PROFITS

The difference between real estate and Brewery Stock is, dividends anywhere from 10 per cent. from Brewery Stock, which real estate does not pay, besides if you need money you can take Brewery Stock to the bank and borrow its full face value, sometimes more, six per cent. interest for the money and draw not less than 20 per cent. on your stock, a gain of 14 per cent. A big difference, isn't it?

Humboldt Brewing Co's. Stock \$6 Per Share

Capital \$300,000. Par Value \$5 Each. Non-Assessable. Will Advance to \$7.50 Soon.

To complete payment on the properties a limited number of shares will be sold at \$6 per share. After payment is made the price will be advanced. This is without doubt the safest and best investment open to the public. Breweries pay larger dividends than any other business. If you have ever heard of breweries failing on this coast? Breweries pay all the way from 30 to 40 per cent. dividends. If you can find time to call at my office we will take pleasure in showing you photographs of the property and explain to you the advantages of this unusual investment. If you cannot call fill out the coupon and mail to us and we will send you full particulars.

Humboldt Brewing Co.

Location, Eureka, Cal., on the Humboldt bay, in Humboldt County, one of the best counties in California. Eureka is a thriving town of 16,000, 200 miles north of San Francisco, with numerous surrounding towns of from 200 to 5000. The city of Eureka alone has 70 saloons, where beer is sold, and now is importing \$15,000 worth of beer monthly. This business will all be controlled by our company, this being the only brewery in the county.

In addition to the local business, we have an assured sale of 25,000 barrels of beer the first year in San Francisco.

Eureka is noted for its pure water, without which good beer cannot be made. The good water, difference in taxes, cheap water transportation and other expenses will enable us to make a better beer and deliver it in San Francisco for less than it can be made there.

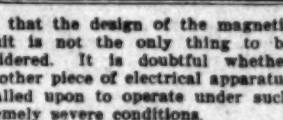
Ours, the Humboldt Brewing Company, of Arizona, is Organized Under the Laws of Arizona.

Unlike many other companies, no one man or clique of men own a controlling interest. It is an investment controlled by the investor for the investor. Every stockholder has a voice in the affairs of the company according to his holdings, no matter how small these holdings may be.

An opportunity to purchase Brewery stock is seldom offered the general public. Of the three largest breweries in the world, only one, the Pabst Brewing Co. of Milwaukee, has sold its stock to the public. The Pabst Brewery has \$9,000,000 invested in breweries in San Francisco because it was the best investment they could find. The Pabst Brewery grew from nothing to \$9,000,000 in seventeen years. Be wise, come in with us and have a chance. It may not be offered you again.

Humboldt Brewing Co.

524-525 Bradbury Building
Los Angeles, - California



As previously mentioned pigs of iron will jump several inches to attach themselves to the magnet. Only the very stanchest construction can withstand the daily hammering of 800 tons of such pigs and in addition to this in rapid working the magnet itself is frequently lowered with considerable force upon the material to be lifted.



10c IT COSTS NO MORE
But is better. At all grocers
Shurtliff-Taylor Co.
Distributors for California
383 S. Los Angeles St.

La Grande Maison Smart Waists

Large sizes and exclusiveness our specialty



CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY
Humboldt Brewing Co.
Gentlemen: Kindly send me information regarding an investment in the stock of the Humboldt Brewing Co.
Name
Street
City

Buy Now Future

Sale prices are so low that we feel just buy now to meet future demands. As furniture is sure to advance—in fact we expect from some factories. We will do thing you buy now and deliver it when



JOS. JAEGER
25 NORTH
Third Street, North

Our Annual Red Letter Clearance Sale Positively Closes Saturday, Feb. 2nd



On Saturday, February 2, we will close the greatest sale we have ever held. This success is notable in that rainy weather prevailed nearly half the time, keeping away a few at least that would have come under better weather conditions. The sale has been a success, simply because an honest house conducted it on an honest basis. Prices are honestly reduced. We do not find it necessary to resort to subterfuges to get business.

Don't Let This Great Opportunity Pass By. It is Your Chance to Save

Don't allow yourself to conclude that this is "just one of those ordinary sales" without coming to investigate. As we have stated before, furniture prices are soaring upward and before the end of the year prices are sure to advance 10 or 15 per cent. more. Furniture at our sale prices is a good investment. We could fill this page with descriptions and prices but will give

Just a Few Hints From the Bargain List Every Piece of Furniture Is Reduced

Parlor Table \$8.50

A Craftsman design in solid oak, weathered finish. It has 42-inch top and extends to full 8 feet long. \$45.00 is the usual price. We have weathered oak dining tables from \$12.00 to \$40.00, and golden oak tables from \$12.00 to \$62.00.

Dining Table \$36.00

A mission design in solid oak, weathered finish. It has 42-inch top and extends to full 8 feet long. \$45.00 is the usual price. We have weathered oak dining tables from \$12.00 to \$40.00, and golden oak tables from \$12.00 to \$62.00.

Dining Table \$9.50

The top measures 42 inches square when closed, and the extension is full six feet. The finish is weathered oak. We have the same table in solid golden oak, 6-foot extension, for \$12.00, and the 8-foot extension for \$14.25. This item shows you how you can save on dining tables. All grades are included.

Craftsman Rocker \$9

It is made of quartered oak, fumed finish. It is exceptionally well built and extra heavy and serviceable. The regular value is \$12.50. At \$9.00 it is an investment that is as good as diamonds.

China Cabinet \$16.50

The frame is quartered oak, golden finish. The side glasses are bent. There are three shelves inside the bottom. The cabinet work is faultless. You can take this as an example of the china cabinet bargains we are offering.

\$20 Iron Bed \$12

It is a full size iron bed, made by the best factory we have ever found. The finish is the genuine Vernis Martin—not cheap gilt. Every iron bed in our stock is marked remarkably low for this sale.

Library Table \$16

The wood is quarter sawed oak throughout and the finish is fumed. The regular value is \$20.00. We have library tables in weathered and fumed oak from \$6.75 to \$55.00 and in golden oak from \$18.00 to \$76.50.

\$40 Brass Bed \$31.50

A carload of new ones just arrived and they go in the sale along with the old stock—very fortunate thing because it gives you the very latest designs to select from at reduced prices.

Morris Chair \$22.50

One of the great bargains of the sale. The frame is solid oak, the finish is weathered. The cushions are leather covered and reversible. The chair is built right and we can guarantee it for service.

Parlor Furniture

We have done some almost reckless price cutting in Parlor Furniture. The average reduction seems to be about one-third. The stock at the present time is well assorted and includes reproductions from every period of furniture making since the year 1600. Most of the pieces are in mahogany, so that you may select your own coverings. Room for only two items here.

Two-Piece Suites \$59.50

Regular Price \$83.00

Made in solid mahogany in a design that captivates the most critical at first sight. The suite includes a settee and chair.

\$135 Carved Mahogany

Chair \$90

A big, comfortable chair, made entirely of solid mahogany and lavishly hand carved. You can choose your own covering.

Oriental Rugs at Half

Our entire stock of Oriental Rugs—the largest in the West—is included in this very unusual offer. If you want to pick rugs for your home from a stock that includes nothing but the gems from the Orient, selected by our own buyer, imported by us direct, and if you want to pay just half the regular prices, come to this sale. Our Rug Department is located on the top floor and there is no artificial light to confuse you as to colors.

Draperies in the Sale

This popular department is very active in this great sale. People always seem to be waiting for an opportunity to visit this splendidly appointed and beautiful department. Odd curtains and portieres and all remnants of draperies are greatly reduced, while the regular stock comes in at a worthwhile discount. You can surely save money in draperies.

Hundreds of Odd Chairs

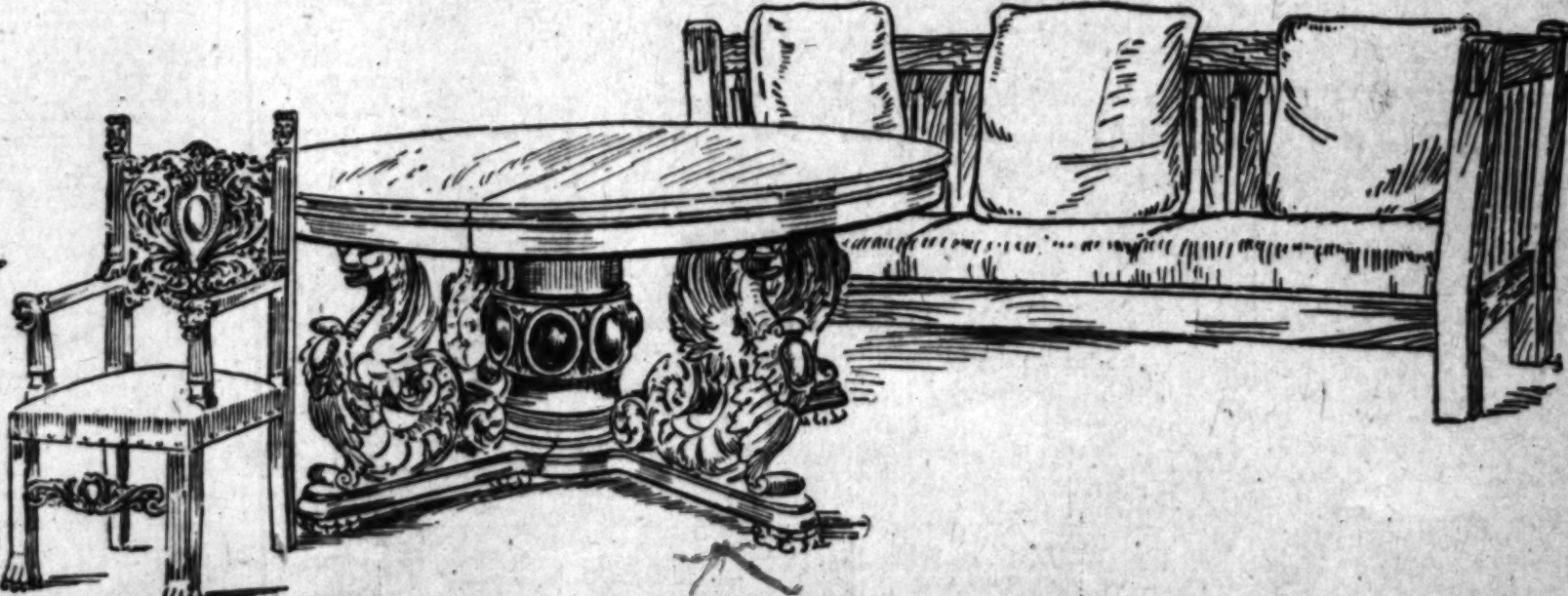
A feature of the sale is the great collection of odd chairs which we naturally want to close out at any price. The assortment is large, of course, and the range of prices is just as good. Rockers may be had in abundance, too. Most every one can use an odd chair or two, especially at our sale prices.

Buy Now For the Future

Our prices are so low that we feel justified in urging you to buy now to meet future demands. As we have stated above furniture is sure to advance—in fact we have notices to that effect from some factories. We will store free of charge anything you buy now and deliver it when you say.

Los Angeles Furniture Co.

631-635 South Spring Street



ale

252 S. Spring St.

upplies

1000 Envelopes \$1.35

Regularly \$2.00 . . .

Steel Frasers 55c

Regularly 75c . . .

in Ink Stand

90c No. 370 - \$1.25

Regularly \$1.50

ewriter Ribbons

Our Regular Price is 75c

OFITS

\$6 Per Share

55 Each.

7.50 Soon.

of Arizona.

Arizona.

of Arizona.

Arizona.

of Arizona.

Arizona.

of Arizona.

Arizona.

of Arizona.

Arizona.

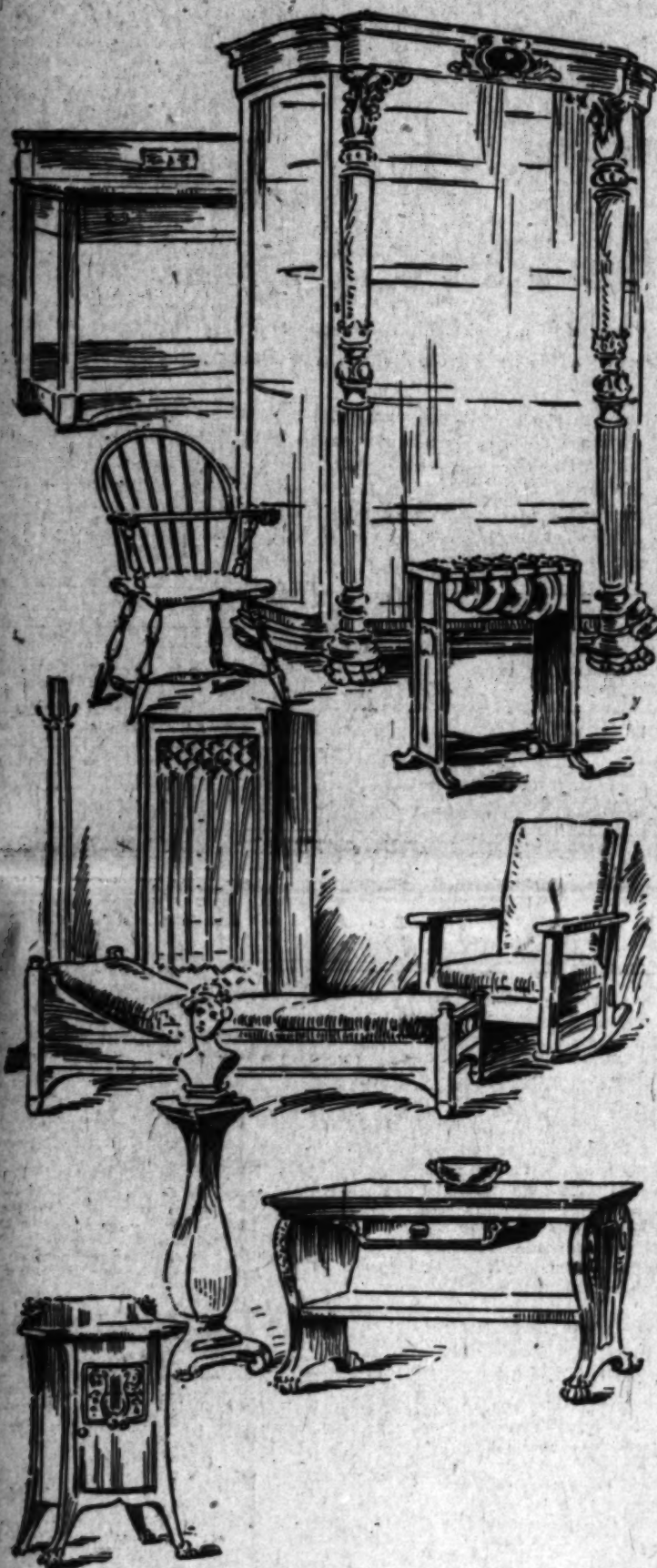
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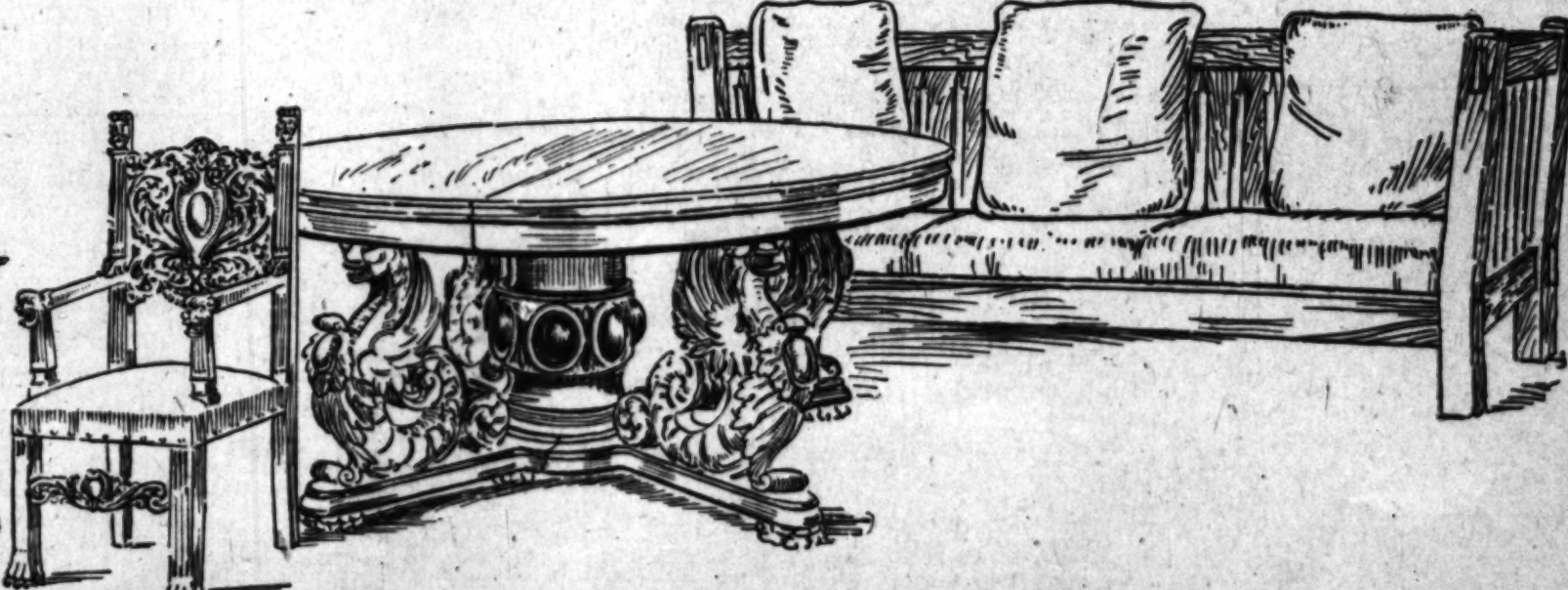
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Los Angeles Furniture Co.

631-635 South Spring Street



Not as valuable as cash, of course. If you want credit, you must expect to pay something for it—we do not GIVE credit. WE SELL it. Just add 10 per cent. to our spot cash price and you have our credit price. Compare our credit prices with other credit prices and you'll find ours 30 per cent. to 40 per cent. lower. Don't take any stock in what some stores tell you—that you can buy goods on credit as cheaply as if you paid cash. That is out of the question. Think it all over and come to Brent's.

Are You in the Right Store
ENT'S' 712-714-716-718 S. Main

A Mammoth Stock of Bedroom Furniture for You to Select From

The largest on the coast by all odds. Our display of samples occupies two floors of the fourteen that make up this great furniture mart. The best from the best lines in the world is to be found in every grade. When it comes to prices we have this to say:

We Can Save You From 10 to 20 Per Cent on Bedroom Furniture

We prove it every day to scores of customers and we can prove it to you. We have reduced some prices this week just to force attention this way.



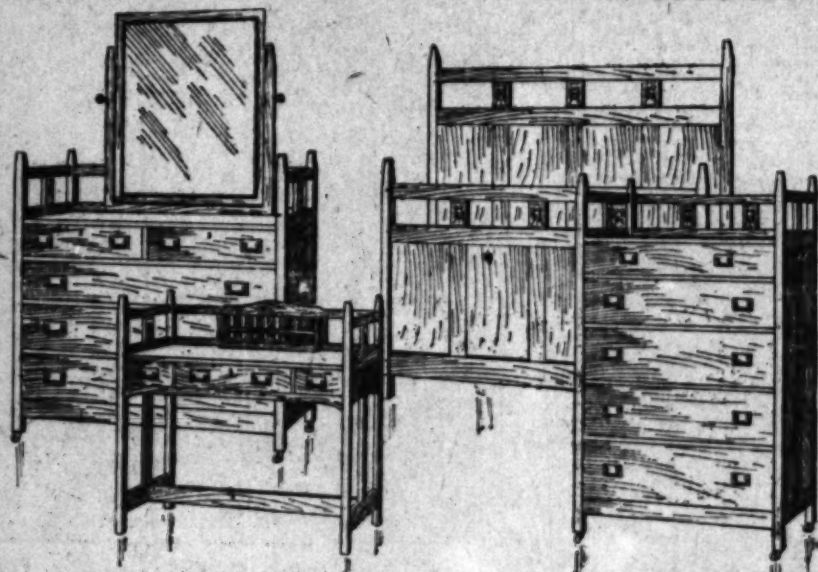
**\$19.75
for this
Dresser**

It is worth at least 15 per cent. more in any store, under any condition. The sketch on the left gives a good idea of the design. As to woods, you have the choice of quartered golden oak or mahogany finish. The mirror is, of course, heavy beveled French plate. The maker of this line of dressers has a great reputation for quality, and this piece backs it up in every point.

**Bedroom Chairs
and Rockers
Low in Price**

We have a big, comprehensive stock of bedroom chairs and rockers, and are anxious for you to see it if you are interested. We not only have a large variety of designs, but have them in all woods and finishes. So it makes no difference what finish you are trying to match, you can find it here. Our prices talk in their own favor—particularly if you "look around" before coming here.

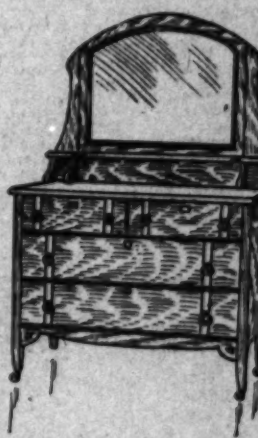
Art in Bedroom Furniture



There is art in furniture—that is evident in the above suite which we have sketched to show you. These four pieces are in solid mahogany, dull finish. The inlaid decorations and the solid brass drawer handles are features. We can furnish you this suite—dresser, writing table, chiffonier and bed—for only \$290.00.

**\$38.75
for this
Dresser**

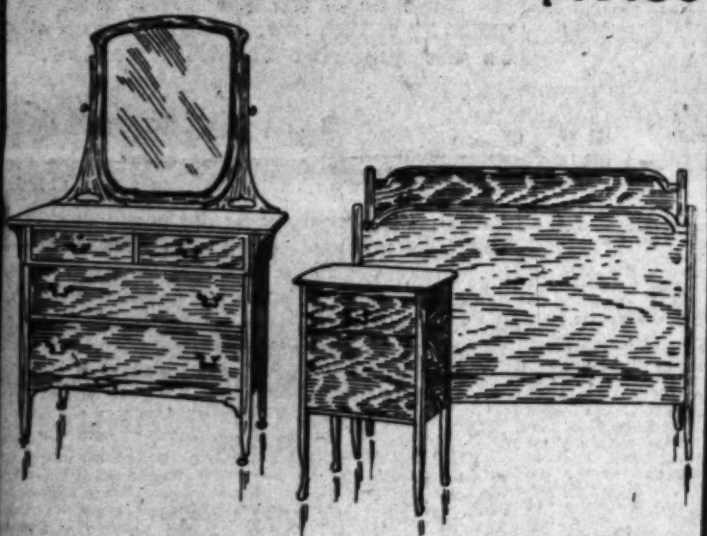
It is made of selected quarter sawed oak; the finish is weathered; the design is a strong one—a Craftsman idea; the trimmings are of copper. If you would pay \$45 for this dresser you would get a bargain—that's the regular price for it. This is one of several odd weathered oak dressers we want to close out. If you can use an odd one, here is your chance to save.



**Scores of
Chiffoniers
All Low in Price**

Saving opportunities in odd chiffoniers are numerous just now, particularly in the higher grades. We have some splendid and very popular designs in mahogany, maple, birch, and golden oak. We can save you at least 20 per cent. and give you a chiffonier that will not only please at first, but always.

These Three Pieces \$67.50



They are all in quartered oak, weathered finish. The dresser is marked regularly \$40, the bed \$28, and the mirror \$12. We have cut the price on this one suite to make room for samples from a new stock—that is just coming in. The design needs no argument in its behalf. The picture above tells the story. The regular price figures \$90—you save just \$12.50.

**\$12.75 For This Dressing
Table**



In quartered golden oak or mahogany finish, and if you prefer you may have an oval mirror instead of the pattern mirror shown in the picture above. This is by all odds the best dressing table bargain we have offered this season, and you owe it to yourself to investigate it if you are interested.

Odd Princess Dressers

From the two long rows of Princess Dressers we show, you can surely find one that suits in every way—including the price. We have no hesitancy in saying that we can save you money, for we know we can do it.

Oak Boudoir Suite \$100.00



The regular price of the four pieces figures \$126.50, but we want to close them out. This beautiful suite is made in quartered oak and the finish is a light fume—very near to the natural oak. These pieces are splendidly made in every detail. The design speaks for itself. It is an exclusive one, originated by one of the cleverest designers in the land. Come early if you are interested.



This Iron Bed \$10.50

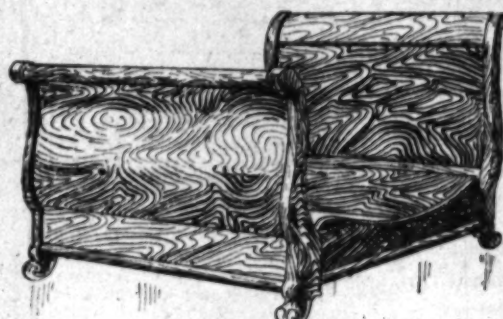
It is worth 15 per cent. more, at least. The design is what might be called conventional, yet it is a strong one. The corner posts and outside rods are extra heavy, and the inside rods are in proportion. You have your choice of cream or green.

Three-Quarter Beds

We have a good assortment of three-quarter iron beds—all colors and grades, and a great variety of designs. The prices are right.

A Great Variety of Napoleon Beds

The demand for Napoleon beds is constantly increasing, and to meet it we have assembled a new stock. We now show a good assortment in both golden oak and mahogany, at prices ranging from \$25.00 up. We assure you that the designs are correct in every detail. And we can surely save you money.



**Colonial
Beds**

The old-time four-post Colonial beds in mahogany still hold a high place in the favor of those artistically inclined. We have a superior assortment of the best lines in the country.



This Iron Bed \$14.75

We are closing out the line of iron beds from which this one comes. That is why the price is \$14.75 instead of \$17.50. It is a strong, well constructed bed, made by the best people we have yet found in the business.

If you would profit by the experience of hundreds of others, come straight to us for iron beds. We always have the best stock, and our prices are invariably the lowest. Thousands of others have been satisfied, and we can satisfy you.

Brass Beds

It will take but a glance at the beds and the price tickets to convince you that every one we offer is a bargain. We handle nothing but the best lines and we mark them on a fair margin basis. The great quantity that we sell gives us a big advantage in price which we are glad to turn to your credit. We have good stocks of both the full and three-quarter size and the satin and bright finish.

Springs and Mattresses

These two things are often overlooked when it comes to fitting up the bedroom. We pay particular attention to them and the result is we give you springs and mattresses that fit. The latter we make ourselves, following the exact measures of your bed. Although the prices of materials have advanced lately we have made no change in our prices. We believe in being fair with our trade.

**Oriental
Rugs**

Our stock of Oriental rugs is without doubt the largest in the West. We are the only Western concern which habitually sends a personal representative to the Oriental markets. This advantage is tremendous, both as to the exclusiveness of the selection and price. We are always ready to show customers through the stock, and you are welcome to come at your leisure.

Barker Bros
413-5-7 S MAIN ST 420-2-4 S SPRING ST

The Largest Furniture House in the West

**Bedroom
Carpets**

In our big carpet department you will find the selection of a bedroom carpet a pleasure. The assortment is so varied and the prices so fair that your demands and conditions can easily be met. We insist upon quality in carpets, never handling the "seconds" in any case. It is a good plan to know that a firm is reliable before giving it a carpet order.



Children of the Congo.

MISSIONARY LABORS IN THEIR BEHALF — AN ABANDONED CHILD IS PRACTICALLY UNKNOWN THERE.

By Frederick Starr,

Professor of Anthropology in the University of Chicago.

AT YAKUBU great stress is laid upon the work of teaching. The mission property adjoins an important village. Within easy reach are villages of three or four tribes. It is an area of rather dense population. Villages in number occur all along the shore of the main river for miles down-stream. Other villages of inland folk lie behind these. Thousands of people are within easy reach. The mission maintains a liberal force of houseboys for the four houses of missionaries. It has also a corps of excellent workmen, who make brick, do carpentering, build houses, and keep the grounds in order. These are not from the local tribe, but are Basoko from down the river. Children from the immediate village flock to the mission school, but this is only the least significant portion of their work.

More than 300 teachers are in the employ of the mission, teaching in village schools throughout the country around. To supply text books the mission press at Zolobe turns out editions of four or five thousand copies. Similar in its plan of sending out native teachers to outlying villages is the work of the Wathan in the Lower Congo. This

was once on the main caravan route from Matadi to Leopoldville. Since the building of the railroad it is completely cut of beaten lines of travel and only one who specifically desires to visit it will do so.

The main school of this school, marking it off from all the other mission schools in the Congo district, is a central boarding school for native children, where a definite course for study extending through several years, is continuously carried on. Boys graduating from this school go out as teachers. And the mission demands that the villages thus supplied shall meet the expense of conducting their schools. This seems to me to be the best method of experiment in the Congo, and scores of villages throughout the district of the cataraacts have self-supporting schools with Wathan boys for teachers.

From photograph by Prof. Starr, copyrighted 1907 by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

THE NATIVE MARKET, BRAZZAVILLE, FRENCH CONGO.

with concrete, and will form the support at Church and Fulton streets for the corner of the two buildings which the tunnel company is erecting. It will also constitute a part of a great coffee dam that is to surround the station for the electric car which are to come from New Jersey beneath the Hudson. This coffee dam itself is the largest ever made for a New York office building. It is a solid wall of concrete, which rests upon the rock from seventy-five to ninety-eight feet below the curb, and it is ten feet thick. Upon it will rest the masonry of the twenty-two-story building which is soon to be erected.

Curious Old English Grave Stones. There is a curious old gravestone in the Presbyterian churchyard, which records the fact that one woman at least in this country died a bachelor. Her name was Sarah Pickford, and the stone gravely informs the reader she was married "August 17, Anno Dom. 1703, and died a bachelor in the 4th year of her age."

A stone in Westminster Abbey records the death of George Graham, who was the only workman that received the honor of being buried in Westminster Abbey. He was a scientific instrument maker, who, in 1704, invented the dead-beat escapement in clocks. His funeral was attended by the Royal Society in a body.

In East Ham churchyard there is a tombstone placed in the ground. The woman interred is said to have been born a cross, lived a cross, married a cross, and died a cross. The stone was set up by her husband, who was a cross.

As to more ancient graves, that of Noah is reported to be in the town of Nakhichevan, near the foot of Mount Ararat, and is sixty feet in length. Another tradition says that the grave is merely a niche in the wall of an abandoned fortress.

The supposed grave of Eve can be seen at Jeddo in a cemetery outside the city walls. More than 40,000 pilgrims visit the place yearly. According to tradition, Eve was the tallest woman that ever lived—7 feet 6 inches high.

Filipino Girls Coming Along. The Filipino women are proving intelligence as the opportunity comes to them. Information from the islands is that the Manila telephone company has found them excellent "hello" girls. Many native girls, mostly graduates of the intermediate schools of the Manila School of Commerce, have become expert stenographers, taking English, Spanish and Tagalog dictation quite as skillfully as many professionals imported from the States by the Insular Government.

The latest line of work is that of the telegraph operator. Juliana Alejo, 16 years old, a native of Cavite, has been appointed a telegraph operator at Nalc station by the superintendent of the Telegraph Division of the Bureau of Posts, after a most acting test of her ability. She is the first native girl to qualify for that position. Less than five years ago she could neither speak, read nor write a word of English, and even her knowledge of Spanish was limited to what is known as "bamboo," a mixture of the native Tagalog dialect with Spanish.

GRUMBLERS. I do not doubt their honesty. I have sometimes felt, however, that they have become so filled with a complaining spirit that they are incapable of seeing any line of duty. They have been for hours complaining of things that neither in themselves nor in their results were really open to criticism.

have heard them carp and find fault with any matter with which the name of the government could be connected. If their attention is called to some parent purpose to reform abuses, they shake their heads and say it will come to nothing; it is a subterfuge. If, as time passes, the thing assumes the appearance of reality, they say there is some hidden and mysterious purpose back of it; the State would never do so well unless it were preparing some new iniquity. The attitude of complaint becomes habitual; the ability to see improvement seems completely lost.

The first time that I attended family prayer in a missionary home I waited with some interest to hear the petition in favor of the government. When it came it assumed this form: "Oh Lord, stay the hand of the oppressor. Pity and aid the oppressed and overburdened. Prevent cruelty from destroying its victims. Interfere with the wicked and designing schemes of the oppressor."

A dozen such expressions and petitions were uttered, but no request for divine wisdom and enlightenment for the rulers. It can easily be conceived that where godly and pious men cherish such sentiments toward representatives of the State that the feelings of State officials toward missionaries are little likely to be completely friendly.

FOUNDATION RECORD BROKEN. A New York dispatch says all records for the depth of foundations in New York were broken on January 1, when a calson for the building which is to be over the down-town terminal of the Macdoo tunnel under the Hudson River, was sunk sixty-eight feet. The previous record was ninety feet, attained in many of the excavations for skyscrapers under construction in Broadway. The calson will be filled

with concrete, and will form the support at Church and Fulton streets for the corner of the two buildings which the tunnel company is erecting. It will also constitute a part of a great coffee dam that is to surround the station for the electric car which are to come from New Jersey beneath the Hudson. This coffee dam itself is the largest ever made for a New York office building. It is a solid wall of concrete, which rests upon the rock from seventy-five to ninety-eight feet below the curb, and it is ten feet thick. Upon it will rest the masonry of the twenty-two-story building which is soon to be erected.

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BRAVE FIREMAN ON THE HERO LIST.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

OMAHA (Neb.) Jan. 22.—In recognition of his heroism in saving the life of two-year-old Paul Ussary at the cost of crippling injuries himself, George Poell of Grand Island, Neb., has just been awarded a bronze medal and \$250 with which to liquidate a mortgage on his home by the Carnegie Hero Commission.

Two years ago this month Mr. Poell



GEORGE POELL AND LITTLE PAUL USSARY, whose life he saved.

was awarded a bronze medal of honor by President Roosevelt, the first one awarded under the act of Congress approved February 23, 1905, and at the same time received from the President an autograph letter congratulating him on the award of the medal and warmly praising and commending him for his heroism.

The act of heroism for which Poell has thus been twice signally honored was performed two years ago last June, when he was a fireman on a St. Joseph and Grand Island freight train running between Grand Island and Hanover, Kan.

About 7 o'clock in the evening of June 22, the train, consisting of two heavily-laden cars, was approaching Powell's, a little Nebraska station, at a speed of thirty miles an hour. Engineer Bishop was standing out of the window of the cab of the locomotive and looking ahead, when suddenly he noticed the figure of a child standing in the track in front of it without giving half a mile away. He instantly made an emergency application of the brakes, reversed his engine and sounded the whistle in warning.

Fireman Poell saw the child when the whistle sounded. The little boy had turned and faced the train, and was running down the track. He was only a few feet from the engine when Poell saw him. He immediately jumped out of the cab and ran toward the child. He was only a few feet from the engine when Poell saw him. He immediately jumped out of the cab and ran toward the child.

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Money Accumulating Rapidly
6 per cent. paid by the Continental Building and Loan Association, Inc., that iron-clad institution of San Francisco.

Established in 1899.
Paid in Capital and Reserve \$1,000,000
DR. WASHINGTON DODGE, President.
GAVIN M'NAB, Attorney.
WILLIAM CORBIN, Sec'y and Gen'l.
HOME OFFICE: Market and Church Sts., San Francisco.

EMMA CALVÉ
IN "CARMEN"

EMMA CALVÉ, the fascinating Opera Singer, who has won world over as "Carmen," and in other great roles, has written the following letter:

PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD,
Paris, France.
What do I think of ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC? For me, after having used it, is the queen of the hair tonics.



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ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC is the favorite hair dressing of men and women of all ages and conditions. It is a delicate perfume of delicate odors and is used by the most distinguished people of the world.

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OTHER RELATIONSHIPS
SUBORDINATION.

Compels Men to Be Citizens, Poor Friends and Progress, and When They Are Rife, Danger in the Community.

Deal: Honest work
to join the union of
now compelled, as their
crime, to subscribe to
man-bound oath:
fidelity to the union and

that I may now or here-
in any other organization,
civil or religious, secret or

as self-respecting lodge
givers will subscribe to
any oath except under com-
pulsion. It makes a perjurer of
relations with other socie-
ties. Labor Trust leaders have
no opinion of affairs, through
indifference of the pub-
lic to them to use coercion

personal violence to make
join their organiza-
subscribe to an oath that
hardly ashamed of and
outrageous and treasonable
institutions. The United

all the good people who
most parts stand for this
destroy it and to subordi-
nation to the constitu-
tion union invented by
the purpose of granting spe-
cial to a ridiculously small

... leaders have built up
... that is more far-reach-
... than the oil, meat,
... trust. They now as-
... and enforce it, to
... and say that he shall
... by which he could

being paid skilled men-
apparent a workman from
day's work for a fair
destroy his chances
to a foremanship or
because the eye of
that he is under the
the trust whose orders

Under this domination he does not show the good that is in him, but only his selfish interest. By joining the party he has become a white man for the selfish interest of those who control his voice in its manage-

...deplorable and degrading
...of the black slaves of
...ous condition of affairs
...man, woman and child
...because we are nearly all
...and if we allow this
...as it has been growing.

...that only a privileged
...a living in the country
...birth; the balance may
...anything to remedy
...a people should form in
...active organization hav-
...ect the enforcement of
...the upholding of the Con-

to earn his living in the
city. There are many of
them, but there should
be very few and every good
one should be to it. There is
way to get results. Make
them understand that you
are married with and they

Get at once into position
to make the opinion and
of the respectable people
of the fact that the other
by the alien leaders of
is correctly known as the
is.

State Pomologist Has
Preparation That
Like the Post.
to the Philadelphia Rec-
ording, in that State, says

to exterminate the
The Department of Zo-
with the high
to give public
at various places,
and his sons the
as the theoretical way
of the pest. Lec-

found that the Berkshires who first overcame the blight. John H. Funk of Boyersburg, Pa., a fruit grower in the State Pomologist. He was in December and

that Dr. Funk uses is lime, sulphur and salt consists of forty-five pounds of lime, thirty-four pounds of sulphur and fifteen pounds of salt.

orchard a special build-
the cooking and mixing
pours over the unslaked
gallons of water, and
The mixture is then
forty minutes, or even
long as the mixture does

ing is continued. As
ains this color he adds
is usually before the
been cooked an hour.
is added the cooking is
twenty minutes, and
the mixture is con-
with a long wooden

is run into a large wire sieve containing to the square inch. In mixture is again diluted more gallons of water. Thoroughly stirred and through a smaller

Its color by this yellow and olive green. The spraying is just as the mixing. The spray administered that every and especially the reached, as these are the insects' head

cost of treating or-
6 cents per tree.

Foreign Trade.
A very good buyer, thanks
to the prosperity of the
present time. The im-
ports were worth \$268,878,783.

... Ireland is a credit-
having income from in-
come—paid, in
imported. No doubt, part
of imports over exports
habit of her patriotic
of sending their earnings
country. Last year

...\$114,000,000 worth of
...experts of live stock.
...were worth \$114,000,000;
...\$114,000,000; crops, fruit,
...\$114,000,000.
...Has exports of
...worth \$48,344,000,
...of such goods were
... (Baltimore Sun.

Steam Once Again to Take the Lead in Motive Power

The Crescent Rotary Engine Has Greater Possibilities Than the World's Latest Mechanical Inventions

A factory for its manufacture to be erected in Los Angeles or this vicinity. Company is incorporated. The public is invited to subscribe for a limited number of shares, par value \$1.00 each. Not less than \$25 to each person or company. This is a bona-fide industrial proposition, equal if not outclassing the Bell Telephone, Edison Electrical and other great scientific utilities. The following illustrations give an idea as to the many possibilities in which the Crescent Rotary Engine may be utilized.



Remarkable Invention Astonishes Inventive Engineers and Scientists

It has been utilized for centuries, but it was James Watt and forty-three years ago who demonstrated the principle of the steam engine to this day guide the scientific development of the world. George Stephenson, born near Newcastle, England, introduced the world with his locomotive, an adaptation of the steam engine for railways sixty-six years later; manufacturing the first in the form which, with the exception of some minor changes, has remained to the present day. For many decades, the steam engine has been the power for which the world has been waiting, until dethroned by electricity. Many appliances have been invented, the power for which is derived from steam, though none approached an economic and efficient one until the Crescent Rotary Engine was introduced. It is the only engine that would displace the magical electricity. It is the only engine that would use up too much space, too much fuel, or the inventor's genius used their best efforts to overcome these obstacles. HUBERT I. CALL OF SPOKANE made model after model, striving night and day, in season with what is declared to be the most magnificent automobile in the world. It is of such model and appearance that it has been called the most perfect model of a rotary engine. After years of close application of all the known sciences, figuring, geometry, kinetics, making drawings by hand, and finally, when he was lately rewarded by the fact that his model was put into practice, he found that the new engine was so simple that it was not only a triumph of the new engine are astounded that it was not a failure. The grit and perseverance of this western engineer, the world is again amazed with this wonderful discovery in the background.

The Crescent Rotary Engine, for so it is named by the fortunate inventor, is pronounced the most perfectly adapted engine for all general purposes. What James Watt did for the stationary engine; what Stephenson did for the locomotive; what Fulton did for the steamboat, Call has done for every known appliance in the motive world. Locomotives, steamboats, stationary engines, automobiles, etc., etc., can all utilize the Crescent Rotary Engine.

IT MEANS A FORTUNE. For the inventor and a life income for every shareholder in the company manufacturing this engine.

If no factory was started, it would pay a big income on royalties alone. For instance: A big German syndicate has secured for one million dollars an option for the rights of the patent in Germany, and the Crescent is to be used for this test in the Imperial German navy. This option will be closed next June, which indicates the faith the German engineers have in the engine, as they intend to push the test with all possible speed.

Steam Users Demand Improvements Great users of steam have been persistently demanding that their power plants should take up less space, weigh less, cost less, use

less fuel, yet develop more power and less vibration. Hubert I. Call solved these questions at once. Think of it, his engine saves in fuel 30 per cent., works on an expansion of sixteen and four-tenths per cent., while the best of reciprocal steam engines have only fourteen and three-fourths.

It takes up a minimum space that appears ridiculous until a demonstration has been witnessed.

Its non-vibratory qualification is a matter of deep consideration, especially for marine engines. Indeed, it hardly seems possible that any further improvement could be added to the Crescent Rotary.

Southern California is to reap a great benefit from this invention. James Austin Larson, vice-president and financial manager of The Crescent Rotary Engine Co., is in the city to interest local investors in putting up a factory in this neighborhood, and has opened offices at 212 Mercantile Place, where he has for demonstration purposes a 10-horsepower Crescent Rotary. All engineers and steam fitters are requested to call and investigate for themselves the possibilities of the engine, and the general public will be given all the information they desire as to its working parts, and where it supercedes all other engines. Automobile men are especially invited to see its demonstration.

Investments now will make large incomes.

To get a local company financed to start the factory here, Mr. Larson is offering shares in the company at \$1.00 each. This does away with speculation and many other disadvantages of corporations. Every share will stand dollar for dollar and each stockholder will receive his or her proportion of their investment.

Under no consideration will any sum less than twenty-five dollars be received for stock.

The factory at Spokane has been increased in size and fully equipped to turn out sufficient engines for the time being, but as soon as the Crescent Rotary Engine becomes known to users of power it will be necessary to not only keep on increasing the space of that factory, but of the twenty other factories that are to be erected in different parts of the United States.

Another benefit to investors in this company will be that they get not only their proportionate share in the large profits of the engines manufactured bound to accrue to the parent company, but will receive large dividends from the world's patents in royalties.

We have, in summing up this in favor of the Crescent Rotary Engine, which will make it one of the greatest investments in the country. It occupies one-fourth the space of other engines, saves over 30 per cent. in fuel, saves over 50 per cent. in manufacture, costs less to ship it, no vibration, no dead center, no back pressure, controlled with one lever. Just think of it. A 10-horsepower engine weighs 167 lbs., a 30-horsepower weighs 350 lbs. It has been put to all manner of tests. One engine has run a factory at Spokane 14 months without even erasing the tool marks from the cylinder. When engine company manufactures this engine on a royalty business, the royalty is one dollar per horsepower, or, in other words, if ten thousand 100-horsepower engines were manufactured in a year this royalty would amount to \$1,000,000, or the entire capital stock of the company. But instead of the thousand engines being sold, there will be many times that number, just as soon as the wonderful value of this invention is thoroughly known.

Wanted: a man with good business qualifications and some capital to take charge of factory in Los Angeles and vicinity.

Crescent Rotary Engine Co.
212 Mercantile Place, Los Angeles
Gentlemen:—Please find enclosed herewith \$.....
for which send me shares of stock in
your company.
Name.....
Address.....

This Stock is Fully Paid and Non-Assessable

The following names of banks and bankers, from whom I have personal letters of endorsement as to my reliability. I recommend this stock as the best investment in the country. The following gentlemen will tell you that I am considered reliable: Chas. T. McAdams, Pres. Saline County Natl. Bank, Salina, Kas.; Frank Hageman, Pres. Natl. Bank of America, Salina, Kas.; J. J. Cowden, Pres. Natl. Bank, Bloomington, Ill.; M. H. Hamilton, Cashier First Natl. Bank, Normal, Ill.; Wm. H. Hamilton, Pres. Farmers' Natl. Bank, Downs, Ill.; any Bank or Business House, Spokane, Wash. I will give every facility for investigation if you call at my place of business. James Austin Larson, 212 Mercantile Place.

Call and See the Demonstration or Write for Literature to Office Headquarters, Address:

James Austin Larson

Crescent Rotary Engine Co.

212 Mercantile Place

Los Angeles, Cal.

HIS FORTUNE TO THE POOR.

Rich Mexican to Distribute Many Millions.

Thousands of His Countrymen to Receive Aid.

May Yet Pay National Debt of His Country.

BY EDWARD C. BUTLER.
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.
CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 21.—Dane Rumor has it that Don Pedro Alvarado, the richest man among the Mexicans, is about to distribute several millions pesos among the poor of his country. He is the owner of the phenomenal Palmilla mine, in Parí, state of Chihuahua, and his only poor in wealth is Don Luis Terrazas, ex-Governor of the State of Chihuahua, and father-in-law to Hon. Enrique Clay Cress, the new Mexican Ambassador to Washington. D. C. Alvarado is rated at \$150,000,000, Mexican money. Of course, that is a moderate fortune alongside those of Rockefeller, Bell and other billionaires, but the Mexican millionaire, if Dane Rumor is correct, is about to teach a lesson to many a man who might profitably go and do likewise. It is said that Don Pedro will distribute the sum of ten million pesos among the needy poor of Mexico in February or March of this year. It is not his plan to give the cash outright, but to provide homes and lands for the poor, and equip them so they can earn their living at trade and on plantations. It is a sort of cooperative plan; this philanthropic man will cooperate with Providence in the undertaking that will have the effect of making ten thousand Mexicans independent, educate as many poor children, and give away a few old millions every year. Ever since he got his money he has spent large sums along just such lines, and the new idea therefore is but a broadening of old methods on his part, for he has always been liberal to the poor and has erected quite a number of churches and school-houses where they were needed in the great State of Chihuahua.

HIS SUDDEN RISE.
Six years ago Don Pedro Alvarado was a poor miner, but soon fell under the witchery of fortune's smiles. Nearly two years ago, he offered to the government of Mexico what is unique in human history, to pay off its public debt, but the offer was refused, while most graciously acknowledged. But it is said that he proposes to come to this city and see President Diaz and personally renew and press the offer. Don Pedro's capital is commencing to roll up so swiftly that he could easily pay off with one check the public debt of \$225,000,000, carried by Mexico, and that at an early date. Thus he could save to his country at least \$9,000,000 to \$10,000,000 per annum as well as lift the principal of the debt.

FRIEND OF THE POOR.
Don Pedro Alvarado's plan to provide homes for needy Mexicans on a huge scale, if carried out, will establish a precedent in human history, and go to prove that after all the world is getting better when men of means will sacrifice for others. Señor Alvarado is credited with saying quite recently: "I got my money from the earth itself, which is a part of Mexico, and Mexico ought to receive some benefit from my acquisition." He said this referring to his pet scheme for paying the debt of his country. Referring to his other plan for distributing relief to the needy of Mexico, Señor Alvarado is quoted as having said also last night: "Mexico has enriched me, why should not I enrich my countrymen? To erect monuments, establish libraries and universities, only helps the rich and their children. But that form of philanthropy does not feed the body, clothe the naked nor save the souls of the deserving poor. I propose to give away much of my wealth before I die, for none can I take with me, and only a fool will hoard wealth while half the world starves." As Señor Alvarado has been in the habit of helping the poor who come within his radiating arms, it is not surprising that he should have commenced to acquire his wealth, his words have not only much of power and beauty and homely force, but all the weight of consistent experimental endeavor.

MAZATLAN SANITATION.
Sir Westman Pearson, the Englishman, who is at present inaugurating the Tehuantepec Isthmus Route, has just been awarded the governmental contract of the sanitation of the long-neglected port of Mazatlan. Yellow fever, the dreaded dragon of the American hospices, for many years has devastated the port, one of the most important along the Pacific Coast, but the policy of President Diaz that stamped out the fever at the ports of Vera Cruz and Tampico, reducing it to a minimum, will do likewise at Mazatlan. Work on this new contract will be commenced by Sir Westman Pearson next March. His engineers have been at the Sinaloa port for many months, cooperating with the government inspectors and engineers, and arranging the preliminaries. After aligning the port itself and determining all the necessary levels, work will commence on the collectors, laterals and tributary sewers. The contractor stipulates to finish the work in two years. Its cost will be \$500,000. In case the owners of houses will have to pay only the cost of connection with their own houses and the immediate sewer or collector.

To cover the cost of the operation the state of Sinaloa, duly authorized thereto by the Federal government, will issue bonds to the amount of \$600,000, nominal, which, at the rate of 86 per cent, will suffice for the purpose. This issue of bonds was forthwith placed, after due consent by the Treasury Department, through Rafael Chousal, with the Central Bank, making the purchase of the issue at the rate mentioned. On the first of February the State government of Sinaloa will make delivery of the issue of bonds to the bank, and the latter will hand over the cash to the

amount indicated. The Sinaloa bonds covering this public improvement will carry 5 per cent, and be redeemable at par in monthly drawings in the City of Mexico. The Federal government guarantees the interest on the bonds for twenty-five years.

DELAYS RELIEF FOR FILIPINOS.

SENATE REFUSES TO ACT ON TARIFF BILL.

Measure Passes House but Must be Modified Before Higher Body Will Accept It—Hope of Ratification of Santo Domingo Treaty, Debt to Indians Being Considered.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Secretary Taft is directing his efforts at the short session of Congress toward relief for the Filipinos. Each time that he goes to the capital he makes an opportunity of speaking a word to one or more of the members of the Philippine Tariff bill. That measure was passed through the House last winter. It came over to the Senate and was referred to the Committee on Finance. Extensive hearings were conducted on the bill, but the committee refused to report it favorably to the Senate.

It was decided not to carry the contest to the floor of the Senate at the last session. "The Philippine Tariff bill can go over until next session," said the President to several of his advisers, "but we must have a vote on that measure at the short session of Congress."

The short session is well under way, but nothing has been done. Of course, if the measure can be reported favorably from committee that will count strongly for its success. Several prominent Senators for the last ten days have been sounding out their fellow Senators regarding their attitude toward the passage of the bill in a modified form, and there now appears to be a fair chance of putting through a compromise.

It is proposed to modify the House bill, so that it will provide for reduction of the tariff on sugar and tobacco to thirty-three and one-half per cent, of the Dingley rate. If enough votes to pass the bill in this form can be obtained, the administration will accept the modified bill, and assurances have been received from the House that Speaker Cannon and the House conferees will agree to the modification. In the light of the growing resentment of the Filipinos at the failure of Congress to afford them such relief, it would seem that the passage of the tariff bill, even in the proposed modified form, should have an effect for good.

Secretary Root has hopes of getting the Dominican treaty ratified. Santo Domingo has arranged with all her creditors a settlement conditional upon the ratification of the United States of a treaty with her guaranteeing the maintenance of the status quo until the Dominican debt is paid. The administration believes that the new treaty will command the support of almost all the Republicans in the Senate, and of enough Democrats to make up the necessary two-thirds vote. It has not been decided whether the modified treaty shall come before the Senate in the form of an amendment to the pending treaty, or in the form of an entirely new convention. The chances of ratification of the treaty before the close of the session will be small, should the Senate indulge in any lengthy session.

There is no doubt but that the government should effect a settlement to those San tribes to whom money. Commissioner Leupp has prepared a plan, which has been approved by the Secretary of the Interior for the canalization of the funds belonging to the various tribes under treaty stipulation. In most of these cases, Congress has been appropriating five per cent. interest for more than half a century, and today the unappropriated funds due the Potawatomi, Kickapoo, Kickapoo, of the Mississippi; Seminole, Kickapoo, of Kansas, and the Seneca, of New York, amount to \$2,250,000. Of course, this money must be paid to the Indians some day. Commissioner Leupp thinks it should be paid now.

The Government would not be discharging a debt to a worthy people, but would save itself a large amount of interest. If the necessary amount is raised by Congress and placed in the hands of those Indian tribes to whom it belongs.

WILL BUY COTTON LANDS.
English Spinners Will Become Large Raisers of Cotton for Their Own Use.

The members of the Lancashire Private Cotton Investigation Committee, which has been inspecting Louisiana and Mississippi cotton lands with a view of purchasing land to raise cotton to be sold direct to the spinners, have left the South without making any actual purchases of property. The members of the committee were given authority to close deals for cotton-growing lands. After a very exhaustive investigation of the cotton-growing industry and transportation and industrial problems, the committee decided, it is said, that it would be preferable for the spinners to go into the cotton-growing business on a much larger scale than was originally planned. Having arrived at this decision, they did not consider their authority sufficient to close deals for the acreage which they had decided the spinners should take over. For this reason they deferred the purchase until they could report back to their associations and receive the required authority.

Col. Welch of the Gould system of railways, who had accompanied the committee on their travels, said the members of the committee had selected as probable purchase lands in Red River, Avoyes, Ouchita and Texas parishes, in Louisiana. One tract in Mississippi has also been looked upon with favor. These tracts vary in size from 5000 acres up. The tracts are all of improved land, having been some timbered land and improvements.

Panama Suiting \$1.00

Pretty spring colorings in excellent panama suitings, plain grays and shepherd checks. A 58-inch material worth all of \$1.25. See them Monday at, per yard.....**\$1.00**

A Monday Glove Offering

Gloves for a third their value. Big line of standard makes of kid gloves; most of them the well known Centimeter. In all colors and extreme sizes only. Monday per pair.....**50c**

Fine Silk Gloves

Elbow length Silk Gloves in black and white. Plain and Mousquetaire. Most of them the well known Centimeter. In all colors and extreme sizes only. Monday per pair.....**\$1.25**

Coin Purses

Seal leather lined coin purses in popular sizes. \$1.50 regular price. Monday, each.....**\$1.00**

Savings On Wash Goods For Monday

Pretty dress ginghams in checks and plain colors. Firm, well woven, 12½c quality. Monday, per yard.....**10c**
New apron ginghams in pretty checks. Monday, per yard.....**6½c**
Regular 10-cent quality of outing flannel. Monday, per yard.....**7c**
New cotton serge suiting in popular black and white checks. Monday, per yard.....**20c**



TRIMMED HATS 35c
Big line of pretty trimmed hats in all colors and shapes, trimmed with roses, coques, bows, wings and aigrettes; were 85c and 100c; cut to 45c and now reinforced with better numbers and cut to.....**\$3.25**
50c AND 75c FEATHERS 5c
All feather goods worth up to 50c and 75c previously cut to 10c. Monday, for.....**5c**

A Seasonable Ribbon Sale

An elegant new line just received. High grade French taffeta 6 inches wide; good assortment of splendid plain colors; very appropriate for sash girdles, hat trimmings, and the popular ribbon tie. There's not one piece in the lot worth less than 65c a yard. On sale Monday at, per yard.....**39c**

Monday Corset News

Monday we feature the well known W. B. Corset. They are a satisfaction giving corset, built on the proper lines for health and fashion.

W. B. Corsets \$2.50

One of the newest models is especially adapted to slight and medium figures; made of fancy materials in blue and white, short hip and garter attachment in front. Price, per pair.....**\$2.50**

W. B. Red-So Corsets \$3.50

Another quite new model is the W. B. Red-So, especially adapted to stout figures. This model is very long over hip and abdomen and moulds over developed figures into pleasing outlines. Made of finest coutil with hose supporters front and side. Per pair.....**\$3.50**

W. B. Corsets \$1.50

Another pleasing model is the high bust and deep hip style. This corset is made of best white coutil and ends in an unobtrusive extension with garter attachment front and side. Per pair.....**\$1.50**

Hair Goods

You've probably wanted a high grade hair switch for some time; just neglected getting it. See our newest goods popularly priced. Also an odd lot Monday at greatly reduced prices.

\$4.00 Janes \$2.50

Cornet curls and puffs at half. Switches and Janes made from your combing, at, each.....**\$1.50**
All work guaranteed. Toilet Parlors, third floor.



Chiffon Taffeta \$1.35

A fine black chiffon taffeta that looks well, well and sells well; 86 inches wide. Monday, per yard.....**\$1.35**

New Spring Goods Coming In All Winter Goods Must Go Out

Monday You'll Find Both Most Temptingly Priced. NEW SPRING SUITS \$25.00

New military spring suits in fine white and black checks; made with tight fitting coat trimmed with black military soutache braid, inlaid green collar, knee pleated skirt. A handsome suit for.....**\$25.00**

Spring Suits \$32.50

New spring suits of fine Panama cloth in white and black plain stripes. Made tight fitting with a narrow peplum on jacket. Three-quarter sleeves, inlaid collar and cuffs of black silk edged with narrow Irish lace. Elegant suits for.....**\$32.50**

Brodeloth Coats \$28.75

New black chiffon broadcloth coats made extra length and lined to the waist with black silk. Highly tailored and trimmed with stitching. Very stylish. Get one while they are new.....**\$28.75**

Spring Coats \$20

Black chiffon broadcloth coats, 7-8 length, beautifully made with coat collar and coat sleeves. Nobly coats, at.....**\$20.00**

Pretty Coats \$9.89

Big line of nobby seven-eighths length coats in plaids, checks, and plain colors, well tailored and up to the minute in style; box and semi-fitted backs; not a coat in the lot worth less than \$12.50, while some are \$15.00 and \$17.50 values. You can choose them now at, each.....**\$9.89**

\$1.50 Waists 98c

Ladies' pretty colored shirt waists in shirt styles. The colors are pink, gray, pale blue and buff. Excellently made and a good value at \$1.50. Monday, each.....**98c**

Silk Waists \$8

Ladies' cream and black silk waists, beautifully embroidered fronts, tucked backs with long sleeves and deep tucked cuffs. This waist would cost you \$10.50 regularly. Monday they are, each.....**\$8.00**

Only 3 Days More of Our Successful Big Millinery Sale

Every day brings deeper cuts, until the stock is entirely closed out. Department sidetracked. All new show cases and fixtures on the way. A pretty new department promised. In the meantime all present stock must go. Don't miss Monday's sale.

SEE OUR LINE OF HATS AT 5c
Every day finds short lines of trimmed and untrimmed hats added to this big lot. Think of it! Good felt hats, worth up to \$1.50, for.....**5c**
ALL \$2.50 TO \$5.00 FEATHERS 98c
In this lot you'll find fancy wings in all shades, uncurled ostrich feathers, peacock feathers, and an excellent assortment of novelty feathers; all good \$2.50 and \$3.50 values, for, each.....**49c**

Torchon Laces for Monday 5c

Torchon and insertions to match in big line of pretty patterns. All widths up to 3 inches; worth 10c, 12½c and 15c, for Monday, per yard.....**5c**

Newest Laces

German Val. edges and insertions to match. Excellent assortments.....**5c to 40c Yard**
French Val. in largest assortment we have ever carried.....**31-2c to 50c yard**

Pretty Bobbinets 75c

New line of pretty white bobbinet and bobbinet in delicate evening shades, now so popular for waists and dresses. These come 2 yards wide. Exceptional quality, at, per yard.....**75c**

Lace Veils for Spring

Beautiful new lace veils for spring. Come in black, white, and colors, all prices to suit—\$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50.

Ladies' Knit Underwear

Ladies' medium weight fine quality vests, drawers or tights. All perfect fitting garments; just the right weight for spring wear. Tights are knee or ankle lengths in closed or open styles. A fine value at, per garment.....**65c**

\$1.50 Wool Pants 95c

Ladies' all-wool white or gray pants. These are cut because vests do not match. They are excellent \$1.50 values. Price to close, at, per pair.....**95c**

Infants' Vests 10c

Infants' fleece lined vests in small sizes. Regular price is 25c. Monday, each.....**10c**

Summer Union Suits 29c

Old line of summer union suits in low neck, sleeveless styles. Cut for Monday to.....**29c**

Infants' Slips 50c

Big line of infants' slips in fine nainsook, daintily trimmed in embroidery and tucks. Special value for Monday.....**50c**

Infants' Saques 75c

Infants' all-wool white cashmere saques embroidered in pink, blue and white silk; kimona style. 90c value, for Monday.....**75c**

Infants' Lamb Wool Hose

A new stocking for the infant; knit to fit the thin or chubby leg; give comfort and added wear. Made of the finest pure combed worsted, free from all impurities in dyeing and warranted not to shrink. New ones free for every pair that does shrink. Price, per pair.....**25c**

Boys' Hose
Boys' strong 1x1 ribbed hose in sizes 5 to 9½. Treble knee, strong heel and toe. Absolutely fast color.....**2 Pairs 25c**

J.R. Lane Dry Goods Co.
327-329 South Broadway

New Rugs Underpriced

A lucky purchase of new rugs. One big shipment of new rugs arrived. Here's one customer's value:

3x5 Foot Axminster Rugs \$2.00

One hundred fine Axminster rugs, pretty floral and oriental designs. Rugs pay \$4.00 to \$4.50 for regularly. Very special Monday at, each.....**27x50 inch Axminster Rugs \$2.00**

Same fine quality rugs as first lot and regularly \$3.25, for Monday, each.....

Moles, Superfluous Hair, Facial Blemishes

Disappear like magic under DR. ELIAS LIAIS superior methods. Consultation Costs you nothing.

The Leader

For Women at \$2 and \$3.00

Is not only a strong, well-made shoe, but fashion in every pair. Ask to see models.

A Leader For Monday

Patent colt blucher cut or button boot sole and Cuban heel, for street wear. Regular \$3.00 values.....**Second Floor.**

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The Pink Sheet

THE FIELD OF SPORTS.

VITH YEAR.

RAZOR

Safety and the R

Gillette Safety Razor...
Gillette Safety Blades, pkg...
Original Star Safety...
Gen. Jr., Safety, with 7 blades...
Lyon Special, regular...
Sollingen, Germany, a...
trial. Price...

RAZOR STROPS, RAZOR...
HAVING SETS, SHAVING...

Tufts-Lyon A...
132-134 South S...

WAITIN...
OVER 50 CARS I...

Where Credit Is...
There have been so many...
the name of the decorator of...
at the Automobile Show that...
this means of informing the...
the work was done by Mr. J. W.

Model "Edition de Luxe" 2...
Light Touring Car...
H.P. Light Touring Car...
P.P. Runabout...

H. M. FULLER, Sales Man...
633 South Grand Av...
Home Ex. 167 Sunset E...
members Automobile Dealers Association

YAS-CL...
SPORTING GOODS COMP...
8 WEST THIRD ST...

For Women at \$2 and \$3.00

Is not only a strong, well-made shoe, but fashion in every pair. Ask to see models.

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JANUARY 27, 1907.
Taffeta
\$1.35

that looks well, wears
wide.
\$1.35

Successful
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Pink Sheet.
FIELD OF SPORTS.
YEAR.

RAZORS

Safety and the Regular Kind

Gillette Safety Razor \$5.00
Safety Blades, pkg. 50c
Original Star Safety \$1.50
Jr., Safety, with 7 blades \$1.00
"Lyon Special," regular razor, made by J. A. Solingen, Germany, and sold with trial. Price **\$2**

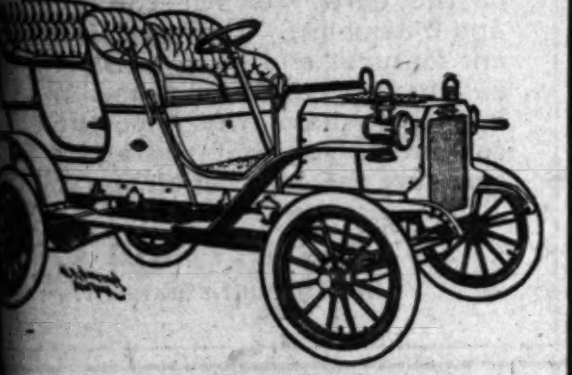
RAZOR STROPS, RAZOR HONES, MUGS, SHAVING SETS, SHAVING SOAP, BRUSHES.

Tufts-Lyon Arms Co.
132-134 South Spring St.

WAITING FOR A

REC

VER 50 CARS IN STOCK



Where Credit Is Due

There have been so many inquiries for the name of the decorator of our booth at the Automobile Show that we take this means of informing the public that the work was done by Mr. J. W. Wolfskill.

Model "Edition de Luxe" 20 H.P.
Light Touring Car \$1400
P.P. Light Touring Car \$1250
P. Runabout \$675

Leon T. Shettler
H. M. FULLER, Sales Manager
633 South Grand Avenue
Home Ex. 167 Sunset Ex. 633
Automobile Dealers Association of So. California

Track Supplies

SHOES: (Norman Bennett)
Sprinting Spaulding
Jumping Watch Elk
Vaulting And Various Others

Pants, Shirts, Emblems,
We Make College and School Pennants and Pillows to Order

ST. VINCENT'S COLLEGE
Quarters for Everything Outing and Athletic

WAS-CLINE

SPORTING GOODS COMPANY
WEST THIRD STREET

J. U. Tabor
Largest manufacturer of automobile tops in the West. Twenty-three different styles of top goods to select from.

Automobile Repairing
by expert mechanics. The most complete in the West. Sam Johnson manager of machine dept.

201-209 East Seventh
Main 127

110 NORTH SPRING STREET
CIGAR STORE — ESTABLISHED 1882

TOBACCO'S NOVELTIES
PIPES AND PIPE REPAIRING

SPORTING SECTION.

Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part III.—8 Pages
SPORTS AND SPORTSMEN.

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1907.

On All News Stands, Trains and Streets, 15 CENTS

BEACH RACING GETS SETBACK.

Ormond Speed Trials Prove a Disappointment.

No Benefits to Manufacturers or Users Result.

Absence of Famous Fast Cars Keenly Felt.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) The results that marked the annual automobile speed carnival on the beach between Ormond and Daytona, which closed yesterday with a bad accident, seem to indicate that the prediction made a week ago that further similar meets will not prove successful was not far out of the way. Not a new record of importance was set during the four days of racing, and it cannot be said that anything happened to benefit the motor-car industry, either from the standpoint of the manufacturer or of the user of the motor car.

That further carnivals will not be engineered has not yet been decided, but it is evident that unless some radical changes are made in future programmes the day of the Ormond-Daytona Beach as a big factor in American or international automobile racing has passed. The races lacked both fast cars and interested spectators, and there seems no reason to expect that the old enthusiasm can ever be revived. The season can be easily discerned in the great increase in the number of race meets throughout the country. Another thing that has helped to hurt the famous Florida beach is its remoteness from New York.

If the records that were set up at Ormond are ever eclipsed the new Long Island speedway is likely to be the scene of the feat. At present it seems unlikely that Demogog's two miles in 55.45 seconds will be bettered for some time, and if the craze for sprinting records dies out, that mark may stand for many years, if not forever. It seems to be about the limit of speed consistent with the slightest degree of safety to driver or spectators.

DANUBE WINS MATINEE CUP.

DEFEATS GLORY AND HAZEL MCKINNEY EASILY.

Los Angeles Driving Club Features Prove Interesting—Gloss Race Between Rondo and Siegfried—Latter Lost Because of Wobbling—Welcome Mac in Poor Shape.

Danube, the good brown horse belonging to Capt. J. C. Newton, won the Hamburger cup in the free-for-all trot in straight heats yesterday afternoon in the first of a series of bi-monthly matinees being given by the Los Angeles Driving Club.

Danube had to trot the first mile in 2:15 to win, as Hazel McKinney and Glory were in good form, and although outclassed, performed creditably. For a three-year-old Glory showed fine speed, trotting but a few lengths behind Danube in the 2:15 time.

Welcome Mac proved a surprise. The honest brown gelding was not himself, and allowed Henry N. to beat him in the slow time of 2:21. Mac paced as though all stove up, but warmed to his task in the second heat and made a better showing.

Siegfried wobbled in the last heat of the 2:30 pace, and Rondo beat him under the wire by a head. Each had won one heat and Siegfried had made the best time, but he is a bad actor and within 100 yards of the wire lost his strike and had to be pulled up. Before he got to going properly Rondo caught up and passed him.

Results:
Club Cup, three-minute pace:
Amos Ketchum, s.g. (McLeland) 1
June, h.m. (Stewart) 2
Minnie S. br.m. (Snowden) 3 dr
Time, 2:48, 2:44.
Club Cup, 2:30 pace:
Rondo, b.g. (Johnson) 1
Siegfried, b.g. (Long) 2
Bernie Wilkes, b.m. (Deulser) 3
Pasa del Robles, b.g. (Delorey) 4
Time, 2:24, 2:20.
Hamburger Cup, free-for-all trot:
Danube, br.h. (Springer) 1
Hazel McKinney, h.m. (Reynolds) 2
Glory, br.h. (Springer) 3
Time, 2:15, 2:16.
Clark Cup, free-for-all pace:
Henry N., s.g. (Delorey) 1
Welcome Mac, br.g. (Hughes) 2
Time, 2:21, 2:16.
Club Cup, 2:30 trot:
Don Z., b.g. (Springer) 1
Don Garcia, b.g. (Colyear) 2
Geraldine, br.m. (Reynolds) 3
Time, 2:50, 2:30.

LEAGUE FOR BILLIARDISTS.

Capt. Anson Plans to Organize Six Big Cities for Balk Line and Three-Cushion Games.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Capt. Adrian C. Anson is planning to organize a national billiard league which will be composed of Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburgh in the West, and New York, Philadelphia and Boston in the East. According to the present plans, each city will be represented by a team of from two to five star billiard players.

A regular schedule will be arranged and matches played about twice a week. Anson's plans call for the organization of the league along the same lines as the big baseball circuits are conducted. All the harder circuits of billiards will be played including 15.1 and 15.2 balk-line and three-cushion.

Anson returned from Pittsburgh this morning after a long consultation with Harry Davis, a prominent billiard man of the Smoky City. The captain reports that Davis thinks well of the plan and will give his earnest support and cooperation in the matter.

"WIDDE THE WIZARD" AS "THE BASKETBALL GIRL."



MISS WIDDE KENDRICK, captain and star forward of the Los Angeles High School girls' basketball team.

RUMORS OF RACING BANDIED AT SHOW.

A REVIVAL of automobile racing talk, and various wagers on the speed of stock machines, have been one result of the automobile show. Of the really tangible things, one only has arrived at that stage where money talks. A. J. Smith challenged any one in Los Angeles to a mile race at Agricultural Park, he to drive his forty horse Elmore against any stock car, under certain conditions.

The conditions turned out to be a mile on reverse gear. Smith said he was willing to put up any amount from \$100 to \$1000. Cap. H. D. Ryus took up the challenge last night, and stated that he was ready to put up the highest amount Smith had named. Ryus really wanted to run his new White steamer, but as the White has no reverse gear, but runs backward by running the engine backward, he cannot use it. He will run the new Pope-Hartford instead, and promises Smith the race of his life.

Bruno Siebel, who has rebuilt the old Ford racer 999 into such a new car that it is now called the Burks-Siebel, has been looking for a match. He has challenged Barney Oldfield for anything up to five miles at Agricultural Park, and wants to get two matches, one at a mile and one at five miles. Barney Oldfield has his racer, the

AGREE AND SO REACH PEACE.

Western Athletic Trouble Comes to an End.

Four Largest Universities Band Together.

Course in Gymnastics at Pennsylvania.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Michigan will not quit the big nine. The four best football teams of the West have arranged a four-year agreement for football games, Chicago, Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin entering into a four-year agreement.

The arrangements have been going on for some time and culminated today, when the University of Chicago senate voted favorably on the proposed agreement and schedule.

Minnesota already has agreed to the schedule and Wisconsin and Michigan are yet to be heard from, with it being almost a certainty that they will vote favorably.

An invitation was sent to Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin for a conference to talk over the situation on January 12. On that date Judge Lane and Keene Fitzpatrick of Michigan, Prof. Paige of Minnesota, Dr. Hutchins of Wisconsin and Prof. A. W. Small and Coach Stagg held a conference at which the entire situation was canvassed and a temporary agreement reached. This agreement was referred back to the governing bodies of the respective institutions, and Chicago today approved it formally.

DEGREE IN ATHLETICS.

CLEVER QUAKER MOVE.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) An entirely new course in gymnastics is to be introduced at the University of Pennsylvania which will entitle the students completing the course to a diploma and a degree in athletics.

The team work as well as the indoor work of the students will be recorded and a number of credits given for each. The highest average will, of course, go to the man who makes the greatest number of variety teams and certain grades are to be given for certain teams. The football team, in all probability, will be the highest, but none will be neglected.

Dr. R. Tait McKenzie, physical instructor, and his assistant, J. Leonard Mason, have been working on the new schedule for some time and expect to have it in full working order by the end of this term. The diploma will not, however, go into effect until next year.

LONDON HORSE SHOW.

Alfred Vanderbilt Gets Busy Showing the English How to Run Their Exhibition.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
LONDON, Jan. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) Alfred Vanderbilt has arrived at the Berkeley Hotel, London, for the purpose, as one of the American directors of the International Horse Show to be held at the Olympia in June next, of finally settling the details of the catalogue.

Mr. Vanderbilt is accompanied by R. P. McGrann of Philadelphia, and between them and the British directors they will set the seal of satisfaction on the arrangements for the exhibition which is to be the most elaborate of its sort ever attempted in England.

It is to be more of a spectacle than that of any other show of horses ever held in the United Kingdom.

SHERIDAN TO MEET RIVAL.

Great Athletes Will Contest for Points. Clarke Formerly All-Around Champion.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) The most interesting feature of the great winter carnival of the Irish-American Athletic Club in Madison Square Garden, Saturday evening, will be the contest for points between Ellery H. Clarke, the millionaire athlete, and Martin Sheridan.

Clarke was the all-around amateur champion of America in 1904, which title was held in 1905 by Sheridan. Clarke has done some good training, and a big delegation of Boston athletes will accompany him to cheer him in his efforts to beat the phenomenal Mayo man.

RACING OVER IN MEMPHIS.

(BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.)
NASHVILLE, Jan. 26.—(Exclusive Dispatch.) By a vote of 20 to 1, the anti-race-track bill passed the Senate today. One amendment was offered, to make the bill take effect June 1, but in the committee-room last night this lost on a tie vote, 15 to 15. The bill, providing it passed the lower house as it stands, will take effect immediately, therefore preventing the spring meetings here and at Memphis.

Opponents of the bill are hopeful of having it amended in the House, but from all indications there is little hope of success. The passage of the measure is due to the weak fight the breeders and horsemen made, and the fact that Memphis would not agree to a measure limiting the sport to twelve or fifteen days on any old track during the year.

To Confer on Dates.
CHICAGO, Jan. 26.—President Johnson of the American Baseball League received a telegram yesterday from President Putnam of the National League agreeing to a conference on schedules, in Cleveland next Monday, and it is probable the two presidents will get together on that day to adjust as many conflicting dates as possible in their 1907 playing schedules, the drafts of which have been prepared.

A high-contrast, black and white image of a book's fore-edge, showing the thickness of the pages and the binding structure. The text "THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA" is visible on the right side of the page.

en Looking For

EASY MONEY" AS WON AND LOST AT ASCOT.

Big Gambling Operations in Which Men Bet Hundreds of Dollars as If These Were Cents—John Brink Wins Fortune This Year.

JOHN BRINK won \$3000 on the first three races at Ascot Park, yesterday, and then bet that sum on his own horse, J. F. Donahue, at odds of 6 to 1 to win the fourth race, the Santa Anita Handicap. He lost, for the horse finished third.

Brink is reported to have won more than \$60,000 by betting on the present Ascot meeting.

Col. Lambert, representative of Drake and Gates, plungers on the street and New York race courses, bets good sized sums every day on the races he likes.

Owner Louis Bonasack won \$6000 on his horse Pantoufle some days by betting \$1000 at odds of 6 to 1.

George Rose, one of the leading bookmakers of the country, is said to be a heavy loser on the local races, as he was last year.

Local "pikers" cut but small figure in real betting operations, and have no chance to beat races, according to the late Col. Black.

According to the latest edition of the Devil's Dictionary, is what follows does with money. The definition of it is, "what bet of easy money, or velvet."

Another plunger well known to local sports is L. A. Bonasack, the owner of Pantoufle, Judge Denton, Cottillon and other breed winners. Louis can bet \$1000 without getting heart failure, and he generally picks out the ripe ones. He bet Rose \$1000 on Pantoufle at 4 to 1, when that racer won on January 11, and had another win down when he bet on a goodly sum and can stay there by betting on his own horses alone, for he has few counterfeits.

THE PROFESSIONAL.

The biggest gamblers of course are the professionals from the East who follow the races from city to city and endeavor every day to put the bookmakers in the poorhouse. It is said there are from fifteen to twenty men here now playing the races every day who will bet \$2000 on a race and some of these often bet \$5000 on a race around New York in the summer. They are inclined to back up a trifle here for the track conditions are not always the best and they do not care to make big bets on horses that do not run to form and that they do not know very well. Col. Lambert of the steel trust, who is a Drake and Gates man, is one of the big bettors here. He thinks he is right, but he has not been doing much here. He would rather bet on good horses than the ones we have here. Billy Shields, son of Alex. Shields of accountant fame, is another hot sport who will bet on what looks good to him. It is said that he bet \$1000 on Ormonde's Right last Tuesday, cutting the price from 12 to 1 to 1, and then the beast was left at the post and was beaten twelve lengths at the finish.

T. A. Fullum, who owns Frascuelo, Little Minister and other fair nags, is also there with the good bet when he thinks he is right. He won a good bet on his Little Minister when he won last Wednesday at 12 to 1 and is said to have won something like \$5000 when his Frascuelo "came through" a month or so ago. Chambers & Walker, who own a syndicate on the Canadian circuit, are also ready to bet large sums at any time and there are three or four bookmakers here who will do the same, among these being J. McManus, Falk of the Arizona Club, and Charley Bowman of the Long Island Club. It is said that Orffut has often bet as much as \$5000 on a 7 to 10 shot.

LAY HEAVY WAGERS.

Rumor says there are a number of big bettors now here who make good sized wagers, but they do it under cover by whispering to bookmakers or through a confederate. These men are not known to the general public, for when the ordinary man thinks he has a winner in sight, he tries to keep it quiet so the public will not get the news and play the horse and thus cut the price.

These are a few of the gamblers that play the ponies at Ascot and they are the ones that make the game exciting for the bookmakers. Contrary to general belief the betting public of this city is a comparatively small body. In the money line, for in all probability the big eastern professionals bet much more money in a week than all the local sports combined, with the exception of Brink. Some of the cheap bookies will cut the price on any horse if a few local pikers bet it, but the only men the majority of the bookmakers fear are the big bettors.

With these "big" bettors, playing the race is not gambling in any sense of the word. They don't think anything about that. It is a business with them. They don't need any defenders or apologists and wouldn't have either. Playing the races is certainly a very serious business with them.

It certainly is for every one and of course it is for the public who pay for all of it, as it pays for all of everything else. Col. Black used to say you couldn't bet the races in any system, but he certainly knew, for he had hundreds of men trying it for years on him and he died worth half a million.

New Orleans Races.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 26.—Fair grounds results: Six furlongs: Lady Carol won, Harry Jack second, Dapple Gold third; time 1:12.

Four furlongs: E. M. Ery won, Montbert second, Ida May third; time 0:49 2-5.

Five and a half furlongs: Lady Narvar won, Grace George second, Blackburn third; time 1:09 2-5.

Mile, the Merchants' Handicap: Tilling won, The Englishman second, Athlete third; time 1:44 3-5. James Reddick finished second but was disqualified for crowding.

Mile and seventy yards: Silverdick won, Campaigner second, Dr. Young third; time 1:51 4-5.

Six furlongs: Kleinwood won, Airship second, J. W. O'Neill third; time 1:12.

'Frisco Gets Good Man.

SOUTH BEND (Ind.) Jan. 26.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] It was announced today that Catcher Shaugnessy, the Notre Dame man who played with the South Bend last summer, has been signed by San Francisco.

Pool Players to Meet.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] For the first time in several years a world's pool championship match will be played here, between George Dawson of St. Louis and George Dawson of New York. The dates of February 7, 8 and 9 have been named.

Auto Driver Will Recover.

ORMONDE (Fla.) Jan. 26.—Fred Marriott, who was seriously injured yesterday, when his automobile was wrecked, will probably recover.



EASY MONEY GANG GAMBLING IN THE GREEN. Daily scenes at Ascot Park as they appear to Ewing—A few big bettors reaping paper profits "speculating" on the ponies.

LARGE CROWD SEES RACING.

Banner Mob Turns Out for Saturday Sport.

W. H. Carey Horse Equals Track Record.

Several Nags Come to Life and Surprise Sports.

An enormous crowd of people that taxed the capacity of the grand-stand and jammed the betting ring with a pushing, throbbing, excited bunch of eager men, was the principal feature at the Ascot races yesterday. Good time was made in all the events for the track was fast. Several "marked improvement" races were run by some of the nags, the notable examples being Col. Jack and Edwin T. Fryer in the third, and Dominus Arvi in the sixth, who finished far back in their previous races.

The feature of the day was the fourth race at the Brooks course. This was the Santa Anita Handicap, with a gross value of \$2400 and a net value to the winner of \$1800. It was won by the favorite, W. H. Carey, who was driven from Von Tromp. J. P. Donahue, the Brink horse, got an indifferent ride from Jockey Brussel, who let the horse stay too far back and when he made his run in the stretch he could not get up. Twenty-four books were in the blue and the betting was brisk all afternoon, every race being well played.

Five and one-half furlongs: Royal Bogue, 107 (Knapp), 6 to 1, second; M. J. Mura, 107 (McDaniel), 4 to 1, second; Bribery, 105 (Ross), 13 to 1, third; time, 1:07 3-4. Sly Ben, Harding, L. Lane, Northrup, Florida Belle, Satchel, Duke, Dulcinea, May L. N. Eleanor and Judge Treen also ran. Early Fione scratched.

Three furlongs: Magaline, 116 (Bullman), 4 to 1, second; Creston, 110 (Brussel), 18 to 1, second; Kismet, Jr., 113 (Knapp), 7 to 1, third; time, 0:41 1-2. Turnaway, Sweet Tair, Banner Bear, Balbus, Snapdragon, Swagelater and Carmelita also ran.

Six furlongs: Col. Jack, 105 (D. Riley), 11 to 1, second; J. R. Laughery, 105 (Knapp), 12 to 1, second; E. T. Fryer, 104 (Ross), 13 to 1, third; time, 1:14. Fred, Mulholland, Arimo, Norfolk, Dulcinea, May L. N. Eleanor and Judge Treen also ran. Early Fione scratched.

Brooks course (Santa Anita Handicap): W. H. Carey, 114 (Knapp), 11 to 1, second; Von Tromp, 114 (Bullman), 5 to 1, second; J. P. Donahue, 112 (Brussel), 9 to 1, third; time, 2:02 1-4. Standover, Sillicho, Molesey, Cello and Chinney Sweep also ran.

Seven furlongs: Clandestine, 107 (Knapp), 5 to 1, second; Niblick, 107 (McDaniel), 3 to 1, second; Cadichon, 102 (W. Riley), 5 to 1, third; time, 1:24 1-4. Lucrece, Prince Magnet, Search Me, Mary B. Clark and Lotta Gladstone also ran. Tinele Henry, Sunray, Lady Chiswell, Givoni, Balerio, Stomach, Told You and Lady King scratched.

Handicap, purse \$700: Grace Cutter, 85 (Davis), 40 to 1, won; Ocean Shore, 82 (Earnshaw), 12 to 1, second; Tocy Faust, 116 (L. Williams), even, third; time 1:08 2-4. Ruby, Romaine and Wee Lass also ran.

One mile: Volida, 109 (W. Miller), 13 to 20, won; St. Elwynof, 97 (Hoerner), 5 to 1, second; Fullata, 101 (Graham), 8 to 1, third; time 1:32. Avonville, Neptune and Fern Blossom also ran.

COMING TRACKS MEETS.

Track meets between the colleges of Southern California promise to provide many close contests in which much enthusiasm will be shown and in which much bitterness of feeling may be developed owing to the defeat of one side or the other. There is plenty of room for enthusiasm in all sports, but there is none for bitterness of feeling in the past, to a more or less degree. No greater good could be accomplished in relation thereto than by developing a spirit of better sportsmanship, which can lose as well as win. No school or coach should consider it worth while to win by other than fair means. It is to be feared that the commercial spirit of advertising is responsible for the condition of affairs, to a great degree. It is a loss of business prestige to have a football game, for the eyes of the public are turned more favorably toward the winner than to the loser; but a game loser always commands respect.

Committee Consolidates.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—The football rules committee, the members of which were taken from the large universities and colleges, joined last night with the rules committee of the intercollegiate athletic organization, forming a new body to be known as the general rules committee.

Five and a half furlongs: The Janice

Results:

Three furlongs: Magaline, 116 (Bullman), 4 to 1, second; Creston, 110 (Brussel), 18 to 1, second; Kismet, Jr., 113 (Knapp), 7 to 1, third; time, 0:41 1-2. Turnaway, Sweet Tair, Banner Bear, Balbus, Snapdragon, Swagelater and Carmelita also ran.

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Five and one-half furlongs: Dominus Arvi, 105 (McDaniel), 5 to 1, second; Elota, 100 (Brussel), 20 to 1, second; Otto Price, 102 (Preston), 2 to 1, third; time, 1:09 1-2. Banada, Big Store, Ray Ensign, Esther B., Haseline and St. Orloff also ran. Royal Ascot scratched.

KERCHEVAL WINS HANDICAP.

ASCOT HORSE DOES BUSINESS. [BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.—P.M.] SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—Kercheval, a four-year-old colt by the Commander or Thionius-Tom Boy, ridden by Koerner, won the Burns Handicap today by two lengths in the presence of 15,000 people. Logistilla was second by a neck, while Sir Edward secured third position, two lengths in advance of Ramus. Nealon, the favorite, was fifth. The field was well bunched at the finish, time 2:01 1-5. The winner was 8 to 1 in the betting.

When the betting opened Nealon was the choice at 2 to 1, while the Jennings and Hildreth pair were mixed at 4 to 1. Kercheval came for the strongest kind of support, and there was a wild scramble to get on at 10 to 1, cutting the price to 6 at post time. The prices on the other contestants ranged from 10 to 50. Dusty Miller being a despised outsider.

There was very little delay at the post, when the shout went out "they're off." The start was an excellent one, and as they flew past the

The Self-Starting Valveless

Elmore Won

MORE COMPLIMENTS AT THE AUTOMOBILE SHOW THAN ANY AUTOMOBILE ON EXHIBITION.

It is very natural that they did, as they give the best satisfaction and are the only simple Automobile made. Five carloads just arrived and you have three models to select from.

Three-cylinder, 30 horse-power Runabout, \$1900; three-cylinder, 26-30 horse-power, five passenger Touring Car, \$1900; and the big four-cylinder, 40 horse-power Touring Car, \$2650. Immediate delivery.

A. J. SMITH
PACIFIC COAST SALES AGENT
1228-30-32 S. Figueroa Street
Los Angeles, Cal.
Member Auto Dealers' Association of Southern California

NO HILL TOO STEEP NO SAND TOO DEEP

Jackson Motor Cars

Higher and Higher In Public Esteem

A glance over the list of winnings for 1906 shows the JACKSON CAR has made good with a vengeance.

24 H. P., 95 wheel base, five lamps	\$1350.00
24 H. P., shaft drive, 106 wheel base, 5 lamps	\$1650.00
45 H. P., 4 cylinders, 111-in. wheel base	\$2650.00

Immediate delivery. Three carloads this month.

A. W. Gump Automobile Co.
1218 and 1220 South Main Street.
Pacific Coast Agents. See our display at the Automobile Show.

The "Maxwell"

Perfectly Simple—Simply Perfect

It is the Doctrine of the car that Proves. That makes the Maxwell famous. Liberally followed by all good cars, but not at the Matchless Maxwell's price.

The Maxwell Doctrine

Two-cylinder double opposed motor for cars up to 20 H.P.
Four-cylinder vertical motor for cars over 20 H.P.
Three-point suspension.
Unit construction.
All metal disc clutch.
Shift drive.
Sliding gear, three-speed transmission.
Thermo-siphon or natural circulation of water.
Metal bodies.

VERY PROMPT DELIVERIES ARE GUARANTEED.

Maxwell-Briscoe-Villcox Co.
1217-1215 SOUTH MAIN ST.
J. W. WILLCOX, President and Manager Home Phone 5657 Sunset Broadway 4095

AUTO CAPE TO

There is nothing like the Maxwell for roadster and touring. It is the most perfect car ever made. It is the most perfect car ever made. It is the most perfect car ever made.

THE MAXWELL

HOME PHONE 5657
SUNSET BROADWAY 4095

THE BIO 4

YOU'LL LOVE MOLLY

Home Phone 5657
Sunset Broadway 4095

White Garage

712 South Broadway

Both Phones - - - - - Ex. 790

H. D. Ryus, Mgr.

Pope-Hartfords

Pope-Tribunes

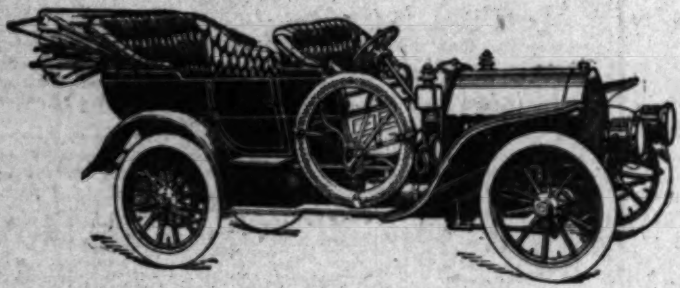
...AND...
White Steamers

Early Deliveries

SEE US FOR DEMONSTRATION AND GET A SQUARE DEAL....

Pope-Toledo

'07
50 H. P.



Four speed selective transmission, 36-inch wheels. Seats 7 in tonneau. Equipped with five lamps, high tension magneto and cape top.

\$4600.00

The Pope-Toledo was the hit of the automobile show!

She came late, but when she *did* come, the crowd was there. The universal comment was, "Why that looks like a foreign car."

Chrome Nickel Steel Throughout

Thirty-six wheels! (all big cars must come to this) and front axle set forward under the radiator (as all really up-to-date cars now use.)

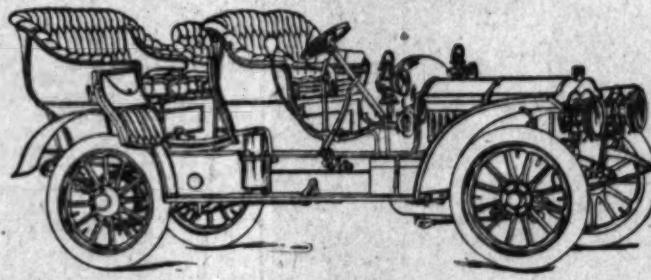
Reserve spring hangers insure easy riding and yet permit the car to set low to the ground and yet preserve the maximum clearance.

We want you to look the Pope-Toledo over from tires to tonneau and compare, point by point, with other cars.

The new car will be ready for demonstration Tuesday. Be sure you get a ride in this car. THEN ride in OTHER cars.

Western Motor Car Co.

Thomas Flyer



60 Horse Power. Equipped with High Tension Magneto. Best Top and Cover, all Lamps and Generator.

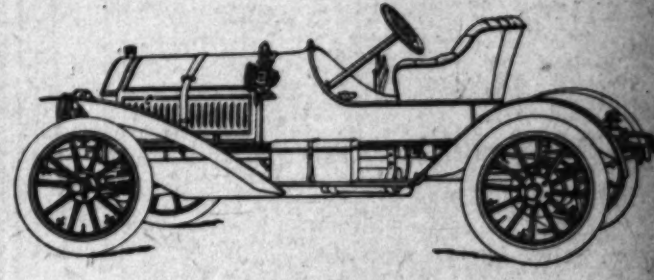
\$4350.00

Every Thomas Car sold last year (15 in Southern California) is giving satisfaction. The expense of upkeep has been small, the cars have given good service. The sales have been steady because they *give satisfaction*. The 1907 car is better than ever. The changes have not been radical but all tending towards refinement of detail, simplification and better material.

NOW ABOUT DELIVERIES. Watch most of the other factories fall down this year! Promises vs. Deliveries! We have one car for delivery after the show. This car is on the way.

Not "Promised for Shipment"

Thomas Detroit



40 H. P. Weight 2450 pounds.

\$2900.00

The Thomas-Detroit 40-Horse Power Car is the PERFECTED RESULT of four years' successful Automobile designing by such engineers and builders as Coffin, Chapin and others, combined with the best ideas of the E. R. Thomas Motor Company (of Buffalo) corps of highly paid designers. The result is a car beyond their most sanguine expectations.

All the best ideas of the best designers and the best construction of the best factories are incorporated in this new (or rather completely developed) car. 40-Horse Power Motor—simple, clean cut, powerful and flexible. A three-speed forward selective transmission, different in construction and handling from anything else. Large bearings, flexible control, and properly constructed and designed chassis, give to this car a wonderful sweetness of operation, unapproached by anything in her class. Large wheels and tires (34x4) a 112-inch wheel base, I beam axle, pan under entire motor and transmission, instantly removable. A wonder on hills, the smoothest, quietest, snappiest performer in the country. The touring car seats five, large roomy tonneau, fully equipped, lamps, storage battery, etc. The runabout is built as a runabout (not a touring car with the tonneau removed.)

Runabouts and Touring Cars Enroute.

Distributors

Chas. E. Anthony, President
Earle C. Anthony, Manager

415 South Hill Street

CLEVELAND'S FISHING POND.

Foxy Old Sportsman Worked
Andrew Carnegie.

Laird of Skibo's Princely
Gift to Princeton.

Students May Row, Swim and
Skate Near Home.

Crafty old Grover Cleveland can now do his fishing in his own back yard. No longer need the former President of the United States take long trips for the sake of indulging his love of Isaac Walton's gentle art. The generosity of Andrew Carnegie that converted a three and a half mile stretch of meadow into a lake eventually in to make Princeton a fine fishing ground.



Grover Cleveland fishing, and Princeton lake and dam where the former President of the United States likes to pass his spare hours.

When a few weeks ago the famous Scotchman deserted library-living long enough to run to Nassau and hand over the new lake to Princeton, the students of that college applauded wildly at the realization of a dream thirty years old. They had long wanted a lake in which they could row and swim, and whose surface in the winter time would furnish an admirable place to skate. When it comes down to sport there is only one of which Mr. Cleveland is really fond. As Joseph Jefferson once put it, give Grover a line and a place to sit, and he'll stay till the sun goes down or the water dries up. The new lake did not suggest rowing, or skating, or swimming to the only Democrat in half a century who reached the White House. In the midst of all the eloquent speeches, Mr. Cleveland had visions only of fish. Hardly had the words of the presentation and acceptance died away, before he had set in motion his plans for converting the lake into a fishing pond. Soon the Fish Commission at Washington received a petition for stocking Carnegie Lake with game fish. The paper bore many names, but high up in the list was one that was once all-powerful in the Capitol and still commands a most important measure of respect. It didn't take long to get action for

something Mr. Cleveland wanted, and soon the lake will be alive with bass, pike, salmon, perch and other game fish. Now, when the Sage of Princeton wants to battle with the "finny denizens," he will not need to plan for any long trip. A little glance over his bait, selection of the proper tackle, and he can walk to the place where the fish are to be found; as his health has not been of the best of late, this will be a great boon. To build the lake it was necessary to transform the low-lying meadow and swamp lands, consisting of about three hundred acres, a large part of which was covered by heavy timber, and a dense swamp growth, into a basin, free and clear, and to excavate a large area to a depth of from one to two feet, and to build at the north end near Kingston, a dam to hold the waters of the Millstone River and Stony Brook, which, with their tributaries, drain an area of one hundred and twenty square miles. Thus it happens that Mr. Cleveland now has at his disposal for fishing purposes a million-and-a-half-dollar lake, the gift mainly of the Laird of Skibo. Princeton is a college of skaters, and has always had a good hockey team. In the past when the hockey septette wanted to do any advance practice, it had to scurry off to New York. Now an ideal stretch of skating ice comes almost up to the college campus. Next

spring a new crop of swimmers is sure to be developed to give battle to the stars that have made the University of Pennsylvania prominent in this sport for the last two years. In fact, the new lake will launch Princeton as a college for aquatic sports, and its outcome will be crews wearing the orange and black in the regattas of Poughkeepsie or New London. Victim of Christmas Present. Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist, related at a Christmas dinner a striking personal experience. "When I was a boy in Geneva," he said, "I was once taken through a hospital for the insane that was not far from the town. "Many strange, many terrible things I saw in this hospital, but what affected me most deeply was the sight of a young man, of intelligent and refined appearance, who sat with his head in his hands, mumbled over and over, and over and over, from morning till night: "I can't strap it round my waist, and it won't go in my pocket. It isn't an automobile horn, because it won't blow; it isn't a lamp, for it won't light; I can't put it on my feet, and it will not go over my head. It is neither a fountain pen, a pipe, nor a balloonist's barometer. It looks like a golf glove, but it is not a tennis racket; I can't—

Glendale Place

We want you
to come here and
get Free Tickets
Today, Sunday.

Chances are that Glendale Place will be sold out by tonight. There are only a few lots left. The demand is strong. If you are going to get yours you must act at once. We say to you: "Get yours—there's money to be made by every buyer in this tract—good, quick money." Come to our office today and get free street car tickets to our Glendale Place. You'll enjoy the trip. You can make it a profitable one if you wish.

Large Lots
50x166 Feet

Lots \$300 Up

\$25 TO \$50 DOWN \$10 A MONTH

Just consider the price—THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS—for great big lots, splendidly improved. Pure mountain water, finest of garden soil, good schools, magnificent view, cement sidewalks, curbs, oiled streets, artistic cobble entrances at every street, shade trees, excellent transportation, the property is only a block from the magnificent Brand Boulevard and a short distance from the Casa Verdugo. Do you understand why there are only a few lots left? The facts above should testify. Plan to go out today. This office will be open all day for the distribution of free tickets.

Take Glendale Cars at Sixth and Main Streets

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C. C. Patterson, Secretary

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Los Angeles,
California

"Turning away I asked the keeper the young man's history. "Ah, sir, a sad case," the keeper said. "One year ago that there young man was prosperous and renowned—the

finest puzzle inventor and decipherer in the whole darn country. But 'Christ—mas his young lady friend gave him a present made with her own hands, and in tryin' to determine its name and its

the fellow became what you see." The Standard Oil Company yesterday at Cleveland, O., announced an increase of one-fourth cent perrels.

gallon on all grades of gasoline and gasoil. The company understood that the increase of the highest grade of gasoline

Memorial Sheet.

ON PASSING EVENTS.

THE YEAR.



Madame Schumann
Writes as Follows
Steinway Piano

Ludlow, Yonkers, N. Y.

The Steinway pianos are living parts and souls. Not only do they give the world by their glorious tones the artist's pleasure and joy, but often did I find solace and courage in troubled hours in the harmonies of my Steinway piano. Flourish and prosper, an ever all feeling mankind.

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Order
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land" daily at 4:00 p.m. It leaves Los Angeles for Lake City, Denver & Rio Grande to Denver, and returns to Los Angeles via Salt Lake City, Ogden, and Chicago. Salt Lake Route agents at 601 Main Street, Los Angeles, or at any outside station.

Chinese Jade

exquisitely colored Oriental stone set in description, made especially for us by experienced and competent Chinese workmen. All our Chinese Jade Jewelry made in 24K gold and up. No two patterns exactly alike.

J. WHITLEY

Diamond Merchants
345 So. Broadway

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 27, 1907.

ELEVATED LINE WOULD SOLVE PROBLEM OF LOS ANGELES' TROLLEY CONGESTION.

Huntington Considering Such a Plan for a Northern City Outlet.

WITH an electric elevated railway on Los Angeles street from Sixth street north as an outlet for the Pacific Electric's suburban traffic, the business district of Los Angeles will be relieved from the present congestion of its thoroughfares and the daily blockade on Main street.

Those in close touch with H. E. Huntington assert that he is at the present time seriously considering the advisability of applying for a franchise for an elevated line to free the streets from his large cars, reduce time between the business part of the city and outlying points, and solve the problem of rapid transportation.

The first experiment in this direction is already under way, and will consist of an elevated line from the Pacific Electric building to Tennessee street south, and the present, surface private right of way to the beach towns. The success of this new departure for Los Angeles cars will mean an extension of the scheme to a northern outlet from the congested districts, and far-seeing citizens will doubtless endorse such a plan, giving relief to merchants, pedestrians and passengers.

With the wonderful growth of Los Angeles as a great city has come to it many problems to be solved. The Owens River and the system of storm drains under way are the solutions of two important ones.

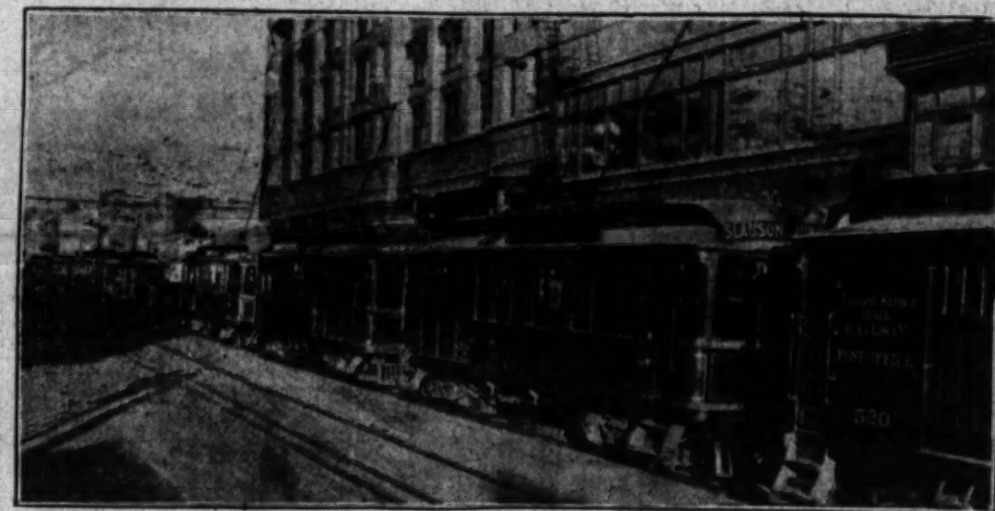
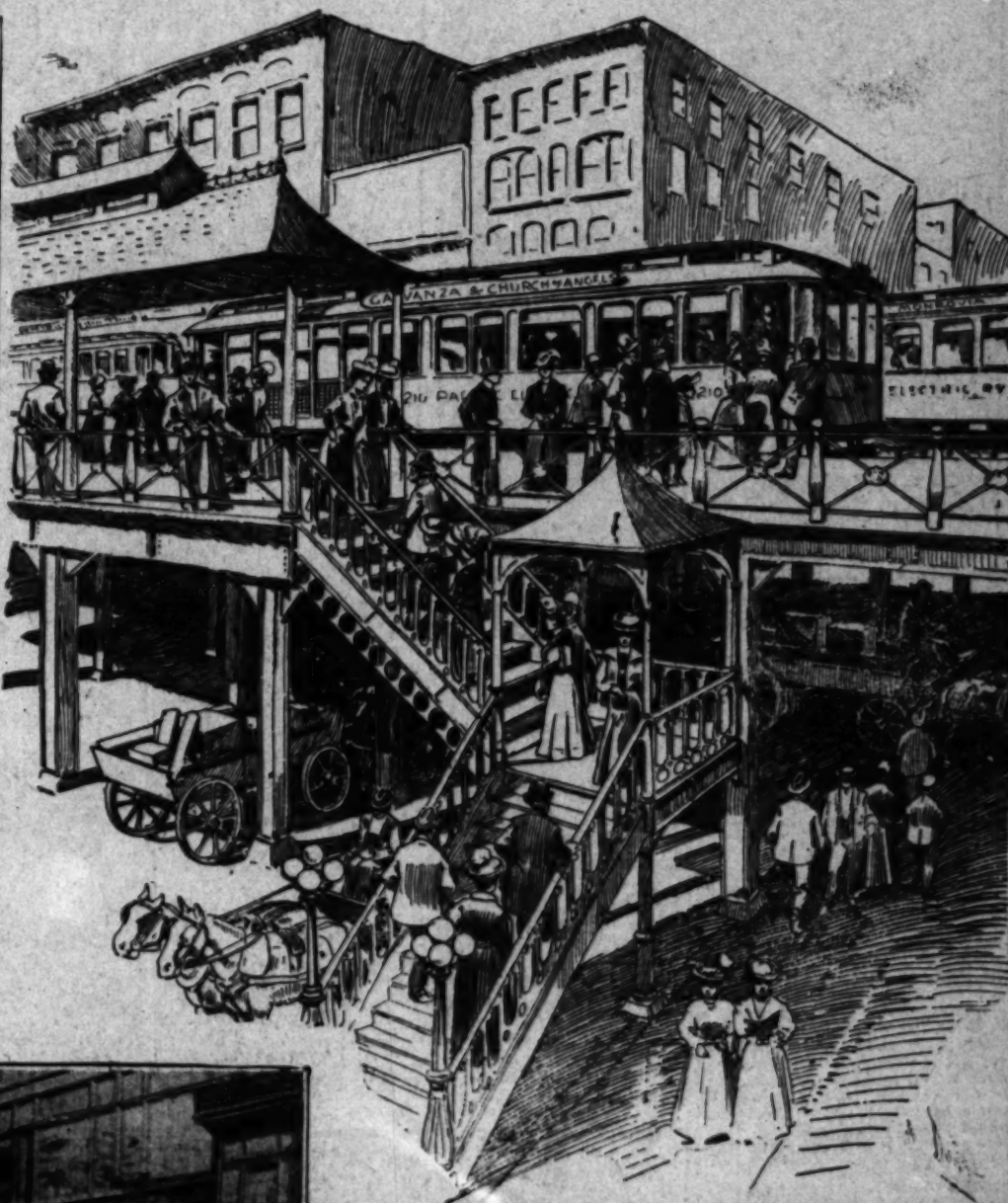
But now the city is faced with another important problem, that of the congestion of its streets in the business section, especially by the electric car traffic, which at certain times of the day causes blockades, loss of time to thousands, loss of business to merchants and discomfort to the public.

The one solution to this is the construction of an elevated structure for suburban cars, which will relieve the crush upon the streets, reduce the

business district no definite plans have yet been made, and it is on Main street north of the Pacific Electric Building that the greatest inconvenience is caused by the daily congestion of the cars.

Between Sixth and First streets every evening can be seen long lines of cars held up by the crowds seeking passage, and by the cross-town cars, which in their turn are held up by the big red suburban cars.

The scheme proposed to remedy this congestion, which grows worse every day, is an elevated railway north on Los Angeles street from Sixth to Aliso or Macy streets, thence along the street or by private right of way, across the river and then by way of the Arroyo De Los Posos to Mission



How we may be spinning over Los Angeles street a few years hence, with no blockades to hinder, on an elevated railway. The lower picture shows a bit of the trolley congestion on Main street near the Pacific Electric building yesterday afternoon. This is something that occurs many times a day throughout many blocks.

time between Los Angeles and near-by towns to nearly one-half that at present, also reduce to a minimum the danger to life and limb from the fast and blue trolley car which has earned in Los Angeles an unfavorable reputation for accidents.

This problem of transportation will grow in importance with every year during which it is neglected. Swift as has been the extension and shifting of lines of the great electric railway systems in and about Los Angeles, the city has grown with still greater rapidity.

Today the scenes on Main street, where the heavy suburban cars of the Pacific Electric Company run, between 7:30 and 9 o'clock in the morning and from 2 to 7 o'clock in the evening remind one of the congested thoroughfares in New York or Chicago at those hours—where the car service is not nearly so good as here.

NECESSARY RELIEF.

With the further growth of the city and the spread of its boundaries toward the mountains and the sea, the congestion on the streets will ever grow greater and more unbearable.

Upon the west is promised eventually relief through the proposed subway system planned by Harriman for the Los Angeles-Pacific system. But on the east there can never be this solution, because the "lay of the land" prohibits.

An outlet to the east and northeast toward San Gabriel and to Pasadena and many other towns for fast express cars would be by an elevated railway. Over such a structure Pasadena would be reached within 15 or 20 minutes, Monrovia within half an hour, San Gabriel the same.

It is not contemplated building an elevated railroad all the way out to Pasadena or Monrovia; that is not necessary to relieve the growing congestion in this city. But already the question of an overhead structure for the heavy suburban cars as an outlet to and from the Pacific Electric building is under consideration.

The first of these proposed structures is that planned by H. E. Huntington for the Long Beach, Redondo and other beach lines. This elevated road will, however, be a short one, from the Pacific Electric Building to Tennessee street over a private right-of-way.

Thence the surface line goes over a right-of-way south of Ninth street to Watts, where the new cut-off for the Redondo line will branch.

No plans have yet been made for starting work on this structure as it has been impossible to get the steel work necessary for it ready at a definite date. But it will be built in time—and before long.

FOR NORTHERN OUTLET.

This short elevated railroad will play an important part in relieving the congestion south of Sixth street, as it is planned that all cars for the southern beach towns will leave the Pacific Electric Building by this route, but will enter by way of the streets over which the tracks now run.

But for a northern outlet from the

Road, where the cars would again take to the surface rapidly without fear of being held up by traffic.

To those who look ahead through the years the problem of transportation for the great city which will cover up million acres of the future Los Angeles will have cause to denounce the shortsighted men who play to the gallery and the labor unions.

PRACTICAL PLANS.

The times are rapidly approaching when even one elevated outlet from the business district to the north will be insufficient. The solution to this will be a branch elevated road running up Los Angeles street to Alameda, in North Main street to the river, across the riverbed to Albion street, north to Main street, and then to Pasadena, and thence to Pasadena avenue across the Arroyo Seco toward Pasadena, Eagle Rock, Tropic and Glendale.

Such a line would open up a country of homes to the business and working men of Los Angeles, solve the problem of quick and uninterrupted transportation, increase immensely property values, eliminate the danger to children crossing the streets and do more for the comfort and convenience of the people than anything else, except an unlimited supply of water.

In scores of eastern cities the elevated railways have proved for years their necessity, have demonstrated their feasibility and any proposal to take them away would be met by a howl of protest from the people who use them.

ANNOYING BLOCKADES.

Merchants on Main street are anxious that something should be done to relieve the street from the blockades which now make it nearly impassable, not only to their wagons, but to would-be customers, who find it difficult and dangerous to cross the street when a continuous line of cars is running.

On Los Angeles street, which is one of the widest streets in the city, there is naturally some objection by merchants to having an elevated structure in front of their doors, but such a railway would, in fact, give them much more room for their trucks on the street, and support for an exceedingly limited degree, if at all, with their business.

The fact that this street is the center of the wholesale district and given up almost entirely to trucks and heavy wagons, makes it particularly adapted to holding an elevated railway. The steel pillars at supports for the structure would be little in the way, while the benefit to the rest of the city and suburbs would be immense.

The photographs accompanying this story were taken on Main street yesterday afternoon by Mr. Haffert, staff photographer of The Times, and show just how the cars are lined up, forming for blocks an almost impenetrable

MICHIGAN FOLK PICNIC.

Several Hundred from the Wolverine State Spend Day at Eastlake Park—New Officers.

Yesterday was Michigan Admission Day, and loyal "Wolverines" in Southern California did not fail to remember the anniversary. Eastlake Park was in possession of the Michigan people all day. Fully 700 of them were there, with lunch baskets and coffee cups; with county and city badges, and with the right hand of fellowship for any one who had ever resided in the Northern State.

The people were classified by colors. Those wearing yellow badges were the native born Michigan folk; those of the blue badges were citizens of the State; those wearing white badges had resided in the State for at least forty years; and those of the pink were simply friends of the State, while the committee members were distinguished by red.

At the official tables there were spread out register sheets for all the Michigan counties, and under these the various cities had their registration. Scarcely a county in the State lacked representation.

After a bountiful basket dinner there was a program which included addresses by Dr. Warren, for forty years a trustee of Olivet College, Michigan, and who has come to California to secure a home, Prof. S. G. Burkhead, of So. 28 South Marquette avenue, Pasadena, as vice president; Mrs. Arizona Garrison, of No. 46 Glorieta street, Pasadena, an secretary; and treasurer, C. C. Brown of Pasadena as assistant secretary.

Much interest and amusement was created by the distribution of prizes for the heaviest man and heaviest woman; the lightest man and woman; the tallest man and woman; the oldest and the youngest person on the grounds—married man, married woman, maiden lady and bachelor each standing in classes by themselves. Mrs. Charles Addison won the prize for the largest Michigan family present, she having a brood of five under her care.

The Michigan Society holds semi-annual gatherings, one on Michigan Admission Day, and the other a mid-summer picnic.

SON TO ASK COURT TO "KILL" FATHER.

THE Probate Court of Los Angeles county is to be asked to declare George Sotnick, who may be alive, dead. Sotnick may have filed a suicide's grave years ago, or he may be sitting in some out-of-the-way spot, shunning relatives and friends; but the court will be asked to declare him officially out of existence. This is a step to be taken prior to the settlement of the Sotnick estate, most of which is located in this city.

The missing man left a son in this city when he mysteriously disappeared, in 1899. This is Erwin Sotnick, residing on Boyle Heights. He now asks, through his attorneys, Davis, Willis & Rush, that the estate be settled in accordance with the wishes of his father, as expressed in the last words heard from him, a message to Uri Citron, one of his closest friends.

George Sotnick for several years lived in this city and conducted an small brokerage business, and made private loans. He had sufficient income to keep himself and son comfortably; but the lad was inclined to grieve his father with his escapades, and the older Sotnick brooded over his troubles until he became morose.

At times he threatened suicide, but was dissuaded by Citron, who sympathized with the lonely man and urged him to look on the brighter side of things.

Finally Sotnick, after a particularly depressing period, in which his friends saved him from self-destruction, agreed to leave the city and go to some of the beach towns for a change of scene, and with the hope of relieving his burdened mind.

This was the last ever seen of him by any Los Angeles persons. He left in August, 1899; and on the first of September the same year there came a letter from him, mailed at San Francisco, to Citron, in which he detailed

the manner in which he wished his property disposed of, and bade his old friend a fond farewell.

What was the end of Sotnick can only be conjectured. The indications point to suicide, but there is absolutely no proof that he is not alive today.

The son will take advantage of the provisions of the law whereby when a person disappears and is absent for a period of seven years without any relative being able to obtain information of him, he may be declared dead by the courts.

The hearing of this strange case will come before the Probate Court on February 14.

It appears that almost a year before Sotnick disappeared he had made a will and placed it in the hands of Dr. N. Lindendorf, a notary public of this city. Later this notary died, and the original will never appeared, but there was found a copy of the instrument. This will appear in the forthcoming case. Later came the letter to Uri Citron, which will be introduced as an oleographic will.

The estate is estimated to amount to about \$5000, although there are various claims against it. That makes its net value uncertain. Pomona College holds a judgment against the estate in connection with litigation over certain Pomona street property.

The attorneys in charge of the case will ask that Uri Citron be appointed receiver of the estate, which will eventually go to the son.

There is little doubt that the court will take the action desired by young Sotnick and declare his father dead. If after this step has been taken, the older Sotnick should suddenly turn up among his old friends, he would find himself in a rather embarrassing position. He could have no existence or standing in courts of law. He would be a "dead one" so far as recovering his property is concerned. The court could not give him a hearing, for legally, he would not be in existence.

GONE A MONTH.

John C. McDonough Leaves for Neighboring Town and No Trace of Him Can Be Found.

John C. McDonough is missing from his home. In tears his wife came to the Central Police Station yesterday and reported that she had not seen her husband since December 25. At that time McDonough went away saying he was going to take a Santa Fe train to a near-by town, where he could get work. Where that town is is not known. The fare, according to the Santa Fe statement, was a little more than \$1.

McDonough is a carpenter. He has lived in California about four years. His family consists of a wife and five children, the youngest of whom is 7 years of age and the eldest just past 21. The man's description is, age 42 years, height 5 feet 10½ inches, weight 175 pounds, hair sandy, smooth shaven face and bald head.

ENDEAVOR CONVENTION.

Young People of County Arranging for Meeting at Pomona—Special Trains from City.

Christian Endeavorers are making preparations for holding the county convention at Pomona on Thursday, February 21, and they anticipate having one of the largest and best conventions ever held in the county.

A special train over the Southern Pa-

cific Railway has been secured to take the expected crowd from this city to Pomona at 9:30 o'clock Thursday evening. In time for the opening concert, returning after its close, at a rate of \$1 for the round trip. A special will also come to the city at the close of the convention session on Saturday night. President Moore of the county organization is making every effort to have arrangements convenient for those who desire to attend from the city, in order to secure as large a crowd as possible.

Among those who will take part in the proceedings are Rev. T. C. Horton, Rev. Arthur S. Phelps and State President Brown of this city; President Gates of Pomona College; Rev. R. A. Haddon, field secretary, and many other persons.

A picnic will be held at Canesha Park on Thursday afternoon, and a banquet at the Palomares Hotel the same evening.

WORK OF A ROOM THIEF.

The flat-house room-worker got a pin, a brooch, and a diamond broochpin from the apartments of Mrs. E. A. Stevens Friday evening. The rooms are in an apartment-house at No. 117 South Olive street. As usual, the thief entered through a window. The inmates were out at the time. John Galt kept \$53 in his room in a Slav lodging-house at No. 767 New High street, until a burglar got into the place Friday night. Then Galt came to the Central Police Station with a report of the theft. The burglar had ransacked other rooms, but took nothing of value from them.

Madame Schumann-Heink Writes as Follows of the Steinway Piano

Ludlow, Yonkers, N. Y., August 26, 1905

Steinway pianos are living beings with hearts and souls. Not only do they inspire the world by their glorious tone, but they are the artist's pleasure and sorrows. I often did I find solace and renewed courage in troubled hours in the heavenly harmonies of my Steinway piano. May I flourish and prosper, an everlasting joy and feeling mankind.

MADEIRA SCHUMANN-HEINK (MRS. WILLIAM RAPP, JR.)

We Are Authorized Steinway Agents

Steinway pianos, at New York prices, with actual freight and handling added. Special designs made to order. Easy terms of payment when desired. Descriptions on application.

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Steinway, Cecilian and Victor Dealers
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D. Taylor Tailor and Haberdasher

Waistcoats Smartly cut garments in to wools, flannels, silks, velvets and other fabrics. A variety of correct patterns, including the new fashions for dinner jackets wear. Prices \$15 to \$35.

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Leave Los Angeles daily at 8:00 p. m. It leaves Los Angeles via Salt Lake City, Denver & Rio Grande to Denver, and the Burlington route to Chicago. Salt Lake Route agents at 601 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, or at any outside station, will gladly furnish information.

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THE PUBLIC SERVICE.

SUMMARY OF THE DAY.

Mayor Harper is trying to induce the City Council to create a number of new positions, and if he is successful the places probably will be filled by members of "the faithful" crowd, of whom are now clamoring for jobs. It is the Mayor's plan to make the proposed new offices self-sustaining.

The health department is conducting a rigid examination of all trains arriving from the North and East with a view to preventing the importation here of many cases of diphtheria and scarlet fever.

The estate of the "Violet" King is ready for distribution here, and the contest of the widow in Chicago is said to have been compromised. The Pasadena Hospital will now get its legacy.

The late John A. Hauerwaas left a very simple will, which is now in court for probate. The estate is large, but goes to the widow without conditions.

W. E. Kent, the labor-union politician, who is accused of beating his wife, will be tried in the Police Court yesterday.

J. J. Longman, one of the proprietors of Imperial Café, was found guilty in Justice Ross's court yesterday of violating the game laws.

AT THE CITY HALL.
NEW DISH ON
PIE COUNTER.

CHOICE TIDBIT FOR FAMISHED DEMOCRACY.

Mayor's Crusades May Provide Places for Indigent Faithful—Pester Censor the Latest Fad—Would Charge Inspection Fees to Make Office Self-Supporting.

Mayor Harper is daily astonishing the Council with his fund of resource. A few choice specimens of the ancient Democracy still remain unplaced and the Mayor is seeking to spur a reluctant, balky Council to create positions for them.

Thursday the city was suffering for a dearth of weights and measures. Friday the street department was disgraced because there was no assistant to the inspector of public works. Yesterday it was a bill board inspector and, possibly, as poster censor.

The Mayor has discovered that there are twenty-five miles of bill boards in the city. He has figured that a proper license on these advertising structures should create a revenue of any amount from \$100 to \$500 a month. The Council would be expected to appoint an assistant, a censor, and possibly an inspector, or two at salaries aggregating \$500 a month; the city would be at least \$400 to the good and the \$400 would go as a just reward to at least three of the faithful.

Looked in the inner sanctum Secretary Kennedy spent the greater portion of yesterday morning working on the Mayor's bill board ordinance which will go to the Council Monday. There were a number of nice points to be considered.

Protest has been made frequently by the Civic Art Commission against the poster displays of the existing bill boards, some of these incline to the rickety; the posters are not at all times decorous. It was insisted that the ordinance should require that posters be submitted to the Art Commission for approval before being posted.

Then there was the serious protest from the police department regarding the posting of pictures portraying the commission of a crime. Transferred Terry holding up the California agent and killing 500 passengers is likely to attract attention to the poster, but the police say the suggestion in the picture is an incentive to the lemon tinted youth to go and do likewise.

Posters representing murders, suicides and criminal assaults form the stock in trade of certain theatrical companies of the barn storming circuit. It is against these posters that the police campaign is being waged.

The Chief Executive has not yet abandoned his campaign for an inspector to test scales and measures. He has worked out a plan by which this office will also be self supporting. Monday the Council will be asked to consider an ordinance providing an inspection fee for testing scales and measures, to be paid by the owner. This fee is to be large enough to permit payment of \$125 a month to an inspector and still retain a surplus of possibly \$250 a month.

By providing a system of fees and licenses the administration sees a way to increase the expenditure of the city without necessitating a rise in the tax rate. The Democrats are coming out strong for indirect taxation.

HEALTH OFFICE ACTIVE.
GUARD AGAINST EPIDEMIC.

Health Officer Powers and his deputies are inspecting every train that arrives from the North and the East in order to protect Los Angeles from a possible epidemic of scarlet fever and diphtheria. During the early part of last week there was a general feeling of suspects from Chicago to escape quarantine. Telegraphic reports said that every train from the South and West was filled to the guards with refugees.

This condition existed only a few days, as the health authorities finally succeeded in checking the ravages of the twin epidemics, the worst of their kind Chicago has encountered in twenty years.

But these few days were sufficient to send several hundred people on their way from the wind and epidemic-stricken city by the lakes to the Coast. The health authorities are of the opinion that some of these refugees, who were exposed to disease will bring it with them to Los Angeles, and that they may infect others on the trains.

Hotel keepers have been warned to report all arrivals who are at all indisposed to the health authorities at once. Dr. Powers and his assistants hold themselves in readiness to make inspections at any time, day or night. All persons found ill of either scarlet fever or diphtheria will be sent to the County Hospital.

Los Angeles has been comparatively free from these diseases during the last year. In fact, there has been no disease prevalent enough to be termed epidemic in Los Angeles in five years. The health authorities are proud of the city's good record, and they think that it is due, in part, to the fact that there has always been supervision of disease by health department, including prompt quarantining for all suspects.

Three years ago the city voted \$50,000 in bonds for the purpose of building a detention hospital, where persons suffering from mild malaria might be treated, thus obviating the necessity for quarantine in a hotel or in a residence.

Theoretically, the idea was an excellent one, and received the indorsement of the entire medical fraternity. But the practical working produced a number

of low-browed cottages out in Chavez ravine that are of no use to the health authorities. Attacked by rust and decay, they present a most remarkable likeness to a \$50,000 gold brick.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.
"VIOLET" KING'S
WIFE A WINNER.

COMPROMISE IS EFFECTED IN ESTATE CONTEST.

Judge Rives Issues Order of Distribution for Local Portion of Deceased's Property—Widow Said to Receive Much Larger Sum Than Ante-Nuptial Agreement Calls For.

The young widow of the late James C. King, who for successive seasons was prominent among the guests of the Hotel Green, and entertained by the society people of Pasadena, has won the contest over the estate of her late husband.

When King died last November in Chicago, he left an estate here of about \$700,000, but most of his interests were in Chicago. The larger portion of a \$150,000 estate was left by will to establish an old man's home at Worth, Ill. Legacies were also left to nephews and nieces and an annuity of \$2500 a year each to a sister and brother.

While dissatisfaction may have existed among the other relatives regarding the dedication of such a large sum of money to a philanthropic purpose, it was the young and beautiful woman who had married King that announced the intention of contesting the will. She could afford to do this without imperiling her interests to any great extent, while all the others concerned were affected by estate in the will which stated that any one who made a contest would not receive any part of the estate.

Each season when Millionaire King appeared at the Hotel Green there was a fluttering among the society buds, for it is always pleasant to have a huge bouquet of fresh smelling violets sent to one frequently.

One year, without warning, the "Violet" King as he was called, was married, and the following season he appeared at Pasadena with his young and beautiful wife. As Miss Maude A. Robinson, who had enjoyed the friendship of King, who sympathized in her endeavor to perfect herself in her musical education.

When he made his will he inserted a paragraph wherein it was stated that "in contemplation of marriage" he had made an ante-nuptial agreement with Maude A. Robinson to the effect that, at his death, she was to receive \$100,000, in full settlement of all debts.

Having thus made provision, as he thought, for a married life resting on a fair financial basis, the "Violet" King surrendered to Cupid and Miss Robinson.

When he was gathered to his fathers at the age of 31 years, the young widow was not content with \$100,000, when millions were involved. True a legacy of \$100,000 was left her to aid her in her musical education, but such a sum as that seemed insignificant under the circumstances.

So Mrs. King repudiated the alleged provision under the ante-nuptial agreement, and elected to fight for her legal share—one-half of the estate. She claimed that the ante-nuptial agreement was invalid because it was not in due form, in the first place, and furthermore that it had been obtained by fraud and without the exercise of good faith towards her. Mrs. King claimed, too, that she had not knowledge as to the terms and legal effect of the agreement when it was made.

If the contest had gone to trial in Chicago, it is claimed that much interesting evidence would have been forthcoming regarding the "Violet" King, but the matter was finally compromised and the young widow was awarded a goodly slice of her late husband's fortune. Though no record of this has been made in the probate proceedings in Judge Rives's court, it is claimed that the matter was adjudicated in Chicago and that Mrs. King sets about \$400,000.

When Mr. King died, he left \$100,000 to the Pasadena Hospital. The order for distribution has been made by Judge Rives, and the estate here will now be closed.

HAUERWAAS ESTATE.
SIMPLE TERMS OF WILL.

Lucy M. Hauerwaas, widow of John A. Hauerwaas, who died on December 15, last, has petitioned for the probate of her late husband's will. The estate valued at \$250,000, and is left unconditionally to the widow.

The will bears date of December 19, 1906, and after providing for the payment of all just debts and funeral expenses, states that all the estate is left to the wife. The deceased states that he makes no bequests to any of his children, Lucy M. Gertrude, Edna or John C. Hauerwaas, for the reason that he knows that their mother will see that they have all they need.

Mrs. Hauerwaas is named as executrix, without bonds.

MANY BLIND PIGS.
KESNER RESTLESS IN JAIL.

Bob Kesner, tender of "blind pigs," is growing restless in the County Jail, where he is serving time for running an unlicensed saloon in Long Beach. After being fined \$200 for his Long Beach breach of law, and his case had been appealed to the Superior Court, Kesner was bailed out by his employer, Lahandorf. Immediately he went to Pomona and opened a blind pig. There he was arrested, tried and fined \$400. The case was appealed, and Kesner released on bail. He went to Pasadena and opened a blind pig. It was not long before there was more evidence against him; there was another trial and fine of \$200. Again the case was appealed and Kesner released on bail. He went to San Fernando and opened a blind pig.

His arrest for his latest offense was followed almost immediately by a Superior Court decision affirming the judgment of the justice's court in the Long Beach case. Wherefore Kesner is restless and distressed, seeing the future looming darkly for him. He had been convicted of stealing \$1.65 from a plasterer's pocket. On hearing the sad story behind a technically terrible record, Judge Smith continued the case until February, when it may be decided to send Harry Williams back to the southern cotton fields instead of to a California penitentiary. But the attorney who represented Williams says he has a letter from the mother of the

boy, stating her willingness and ability to send a railroad ticket for his return if the authorities will set him free.

It appears that Williams, who is 30 years of age, had heard of California as a place where high wages were paid and great wildness reigned. For the big wages he came, and brought a big revolver to enable him to cope with the wildness. On alighting from the train at the Arcade Depot last June, he was accosted by a policeman, who did not like his looks. The officer patted the darkey's body and discovered the weapon.

Williams was haled before a magistrate, relieved of his gun and fined \$20, because he seemed so dangerous a character. He stayed in jail all through July.

In August, according to the story the attorney got from him, he loaned a small sum of money to an acquaintance on a nice watch, and soon afterwards was arrested for having stolen the timepiece. He stayed in jail until November 3.

Judge Smith listened and pondered. "Pretty hard record," he murmured. "Prison record? Can't give him a jail sentence on that record. Are you sure the money will be coming to send him back to his friends in Alabama? Ham! Well, we'll see. Case continued till February 20."

With another colored youth, charged with stealing sacks from Harrison & Levin on the night of December 23, Judge Smith chatted pleasantly for a few minutes, and then sentenced him to three years in the State Prison at Folsom. Charles Johnson had been convicted of burglary in the first degree. His lawyer made a plea for leniency on the ground that Johnson had stolen the sacks from a barn next door to where the sacks had been, is ground for a decided supposition of theft.

COURTHOUSE NOTES.
PREVIEWS MISCELLANEOUS.

REINSTATEMENT IN COURT. Charles Melnhardt, the Aliso Viejo horse trader who, with John Lehman, was arrested on Friday evening for contempt of court in having resisted the service of a process issued by Justice Pierce, appeared yesterday morning quite penitent. He asked that the case be continued so that he could get an attorney, and the hearing was set for Tuesday at 1:30 o'clock.

REPENTS. Mrs. Emma Noble is in court with a petition that her marriage to Edward Noble be annulled. The marriage took place on December 22, last. The wife avers that her husband is not what she supposed him to be.

THE INTERIOR COURTS.
UNIONIST MUST
FACE COURT.

ALLEGED WIFE BEATER TO BE TRIED THURSDAY.

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mple lot—prices are

Clean-Out

Bargains

in

Furniture

\$4.50 Center Table—24-inch size; quarter-oval top; brass cast top; brass and shaped lower shelf; value, extra special \$2.00.

\$1.40 Dining Chair—24-inch size; quarter-oval top; brass cast top; brass and shaped lower shelf; value, extra special \$1.00.

3-Piece Parlor Set—These come in mahogany or are very handsome; are stored in three different pieces of oak velvet. Special \$14.00.

\$6 Dinner Set—These sets comprise fifty pieces of fine semi-porcelain; sets go at this price. Regular \$9 for \$3.75.

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TOMORROW

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CHINERY CO.

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and Mill Supplies.
4 So. Los Angeles St.

Typographic Outfits
\$5.00 Size at \$3.98
Ribbon in widths to No. 80, in flowered, dotted and striped effects; also brocade ribbon. In all the good colors, and valued at 25c a yard. Special for Monday, at 15c a yard.

\$2 Women's Umbrellas \$1.49 each
Women's umbrellas, covered with an excellent quality of fine weave gloria silk, with steel rod, Paragon frame; fitted with natural wood, gold and silver-trimmed handles. A special for Monday at \$1.49.

Jewelry, Belts,

Etc.



Fine Sample Belts at 25c each
Sample line of women's fine belts, the best quality pean de sole and silk; very latest girde shapes and small buckles in gilt, silver and oxidized finishes. These belts actually worth 49c, 75c and \$1.00. All colors and sizes for Monday at 25c each.

Manufacturer's Sale of Fine Jewelry at 10c
Fine pieces of fine jewelry, direct from the manufacturer. The assortment is the greatest ever shown in Los Angeles, and only the high quality of the goods and their ridiculous low prices induced us to consider a sale of scarf pins, hat pins, belt buckles, cuff pins, brooches, necklaces, waist sets, etc., etc. Worth up to \$10.00. Special for Monday, at 10c.

Early Forenoon

Specials

\$1.50 GRAY-TWILL BLANKETS 49c
Heavy gray twill blankets, large 11-4 pair, with neat striped borders; worth \$1.50 pair, but on sale Monday, 8 to 10 a.m., at 49c each.

50c LACE CURTAINS AT 49c PAIR
New white lace curtains, 2-3-4 panel; best buttonhole stitched edges; fancy patterns. From 8 to 10, Monday, at 49c pair.

Cottage Carpet—the 40c kind at 19c Yard
Hard wide cottage carpets, in fancy floral patterns; these wear better than matting, and are exceedingly fine for hangings wall coverings. 40c values for Monday, 8 to 10 a.m., at 19c a yard.

10c Plain Colored Silkline for 5c Yard
Plain colored silkline in pink, blue, red, green, yellow, etc.; one yard wide; regular value, 8 to 10 a.m., Monday, at 5c a yd.

10c Shirting Calicoes—8 to 10 a.m., Monday, at 4c Yd.
Good shirting calicoes, in a big choice of patterns—dots and small figures. A 6c quality to be yard, 8 to 10 a.m., Monday. Limit, 12 yards to a customer.

10c Bleached Muslin—8 to 10 a.m., Monday, at 5c Yd.
Good bleached muslin. Good 8c value. 8 to 10 a.m., Monday, at 5c. Limit, 10 yards to a customer. No phone orders taken.

\$1.50 Dress Goods at \$1.09 a Yard

Black all wool panamas in plaids and checks and fine serges in plain colors; new, stylish, durable fabrics for smart wear; pretty gray, tan, brown, cream and black. \$1.00 a yard on Monday.

60c Spring Fabrics at 48c a Yard
New arrived—36-inch Shepherd checks and plaids and stripes in black and white; quality; these fabrics are exceptionally good looking, in designs that make them well, and are very durable; 60c values. Monday at 48c a yard.

\$2 Black Taffeta at \$1.69 a Yard
Wide black taffeta, oil boiled, good weight, a beautiful black; this is one of our best quality silks, is specially dyed and finished, woven on slow-weaving looms by the most expert weavers, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. On sale Monday. A real \$2.00 value for \$1.69.

\$1.25 Louise Silks at 98c a Yard
Black good quality Louise silk; plaids and checks, in pretty new color blendings and designs; black and white, green and white, brown and white, etc.; also mixtures of blue and green, blue and green, etc., and some Scotch plaids. See the window display. Easily worth \$1.25. On sale Monday at 98c a yard.

Shoe Bargains of the Week—Women's and Children's

Particularly

\$2.25 YOUTHS' SHOES AT 98c PAIR.
Good variety of youths' shoes up to size 2; in calf, patent kid and tan leathers; with hand welted soles; made to stand the racket. Special sale price, Monday, at 98c a pair.

WOMEN'S SHOES, \$2.00 TO \$6.00 KIND, AT \$1.50 A PAIR.
A large variety of oxfords and boots, in lace and button styles, with turn and welted soles; high or low heels; in tan, patent and kid leathers; a fine, large assortment to choose from at \$1.50 a pair.

MISS' SHOES, \$2.00 A PAIR.

These are in all kinds of leathers; box or Russian calf; patent kid and elk skin; high and low shoes; many of them are Dugan-Hudson make; with hand welted soles; they are shoes that are guaranteed to wear well. On sale Monday at \$1.46 a pair.

BRUSSELS RUGS FOR \$1.25

Handmade Brussels rugs, size 12x18. These come in the most beautiful patterns we have ever shown in this class of rug. Worth \$1.25 on Monday for \$1.25 each.

25c Women's Silk Lisle

Stockings, 15c pr.

Women's fast black, full seamless silk lisle stockings, gauge weight; some in the lot have slight imperfections. Made with double soles and high double heels, and sell regularly at 25c. Monday, 15c a pair.

50c Women's Cotton Stockings, 3

Pairs for \$1.00

Women's Hermodorf black cotton stockings; full fashioned, with high spliced heels and double soles. Good medium weight, and considered fine 50c value. Monday 25c a pair; 3 pairs for \$1.00.

25c Children's Lisle Thread Stockings,

at 12c a Pair

Children's fine ribbed fast black lisle thread stockings, full seamless; double heels, soles and toes. Good 25c values; 12c a pair.

A Farewell Price on

Trimmed Hats

\$1.98

Street and dress hats made of braid, silk and velvet; many pretty felt shapes. Trimmed with the best materials, and in a good line of colors. Not one of these hats sold earlier in the season for less than \$5.00, and many of them as high as \$10.

50c Fancy Combs

25c

Shell and amber back combs; gold and fancy stone mountings; well made and nicely finished; regular 50c values. Monday, each, 25c.

\$1 Ornamented

Combs at 49c

Shell and amber side and back combs in the very latest styles; fancy mountings, stone set and fancy filigree designs; worth \$1.00. For Monday at 49c.

\$1.48 Leather Bags

\$1.00

Extra large sized shopping bags; carriage and vanity shapes; real leather, walrus, seal and morocco grains; nicely lined with moire and leather and with the latest fittings; the newest shapes in black, brown and gray; regularly \$1.48. Monday at \$1.00.

\$1.50 Long Silk Gloves

\$1.25

Black and white long silk gloves, with double-tipped fingers; perfect fitting and in all the wanted sizes; real \$1.50 values. Sold Monday at \$1.25 a pair.

Embroidery Bands

at 7c a Yard

A beautiful new collection of embroidery bands; pretty scroll, embossed and open work patterns, on the finest sheer silks; a most excellent assortment; worth to 35c a yard. A special feature for Monday, 7c a yard.

\$5 Sample Linens

at \$1.75

A special lot of travelers' samples of pure Irish hand-embroidered linens; beautifully worked patterns, in floral and figured effects; values in this lot to \$5.00. To close out the entire lot Monday, choice at \$1.75.

\$1.25-\$1.50 Lawn

Waists, New Models at 98c

Sixty dozen new white waists, three styles of lawn and one in mercerized madras; the lawns are handsomely embroidered, in elaborate designs, and are excellent new models, with short sleeves; the mercerized pattern is in long-sleeved effect. Regular values are \$1.25 and \$1.50; a fortunate cleanup of a maker's stock brings them to us at a price and Monday they will be on sale in the pit at 98c. All sizes, 22 to 42, in the collection.

\$2.50 FRENCH NOVELTY CUR-

TAINS \$1.48

French novelties in real Arabian net, trimmed with Battenberg lace or glimp braid; fine for bungalows. For Monday, \$2.50 values at \$1.48 a pair.

\$1.25 CARBON PICTURES, MON-

DAY, 69c EACH.

New carbon pictures, 1-1/2 in. x 18-in. Dark mission frames. Landscapes. \$1.25 values, at 69c each.

"Give It to Them Straight."

Got a new advertising man this week. He wanted to know if we liked "flowery language." We told him to "Give it to them straight." That's our idea of advertising—a straight-out, clean-cut, forceful statement of what the goods are, and how little you'll have to give up to get them. And that's all there is on this page of bargains—simply a list of dependable merchandise for tomorrow, and the lowest prices in Los Angeles attached. You'll recognize the goods as cheap, so we'll see you tomorrow. Get started early, please.



Mill Samples of Knit Underwear

for men, women and children at about half price

Men's 75c Underwear at 35c
Men's underwear—Balbriggan, jersey ribbed, fleeced and unfleeced, and the Jaeger color in flat fleece; several colors. Values 50c to 75c each, all at 35c a garment.

25c-35c Children's Underwear, Samples at 15c
Children's ribbed underwear—vests and pants; the sizes are almost all large, in white and gray. Also a few union suits. Values, 25c to 35c. Per garment, 15c.

35c-75c Children's Underwear at 25c
Children's vests and pants and union suits, in cotton, fleeced lined, and natural wool. All finer grades, and worth from 35c to 75c each. On sale at 25c a garment.

Women's Underwear in Three Lots

LOT 1, 17c—All vests and pants, in winter weight, in white, winter weight, in white and gray. That would sell up to 35c, at 17c a garment.

LOT 2, 35c—Sampley knit underwear. All vests and pants in pure white, Peeler, gray and black. Some regular and some extra large sizes. Also a few dozen corset covers. The values are from 50c to 75c, on sale at 35c a garment.

LOT 3, 49c—Women's wool underwear; ribbed and flat styled; union suits in cotton fleeced lined and natural wool and black. Not more than two of any one kind. Worth from \$1.00 to \$2.50; on sale at 49c a garment.

Garment News of the Right Sort

NEWS OF CORRECT MERCHANDISE AT MIGHTY INTERESTING PRICES.

\$7.50 LADIES' LONG TOURIST COATS, AT \$3.98.
Long tourist coats in gray and black mixtures; black velvet shawl collars, cuffs trimmed to match; double breasted. A few in black. While they last, \$3.98 each.

\$12.50 LONG PLAID WOMEN'S COATS, AT \$5.98.
A clean-up of women's long coats, in pretty light plaids, all wool materials. 3/4ths length, double breasted, the backs with three straps; finished with buttons and black velvet collars. Sizes 32 to 49. Special at \$5.98.

\$15.00 BLACK SILK SKIRTS, AT \$10.00.
Black silk skirts, of good quality taffeta, made with clusters of pleats and plain panels, trimmed with folds of silk. \$15.00 values at \$10.00.

\$6.50 WALKING SKIRTS, WOOL, FOR \$3.98.
Walking skirts of all-wool suitings, in the popular fancy plaids and mixtures, in light and dark colors. Pleated and gored styles to select from. Worth \$6.50, on sale at \$3.98.

EXTRA VALUES IN RAIN COATS AT \$6.98.
A new line of cravenettes in tan and oxford, made of high grade rain-proof materials; 3 wide box pleats down the back, yoke effect, double breasted, with two large patch pockets and belts; also several pretty loose styles. Sizes, 34 to 42. Valued up to \$15.00. Special at \$6.98.

\$42.50 TAILORED SUITS AT \$25.00.
Women's fine tailored suits, of chiffon, broadcloth, Panama, French voile and novelty plaids. Pony and Eton jackets, semi-fitted and box coats. Elaborately trimmed with velvet and silk. Persian and silk embroidery. Beautifully styled skirts, some with silk drop. All colors—plenty of black. On sale at \$25.00.

NOVELTY PLAID SUITS AT \$15.00
Novelty plaid suits in even checks of dark red, green and brown; short, tight-fitted and tailor-finished jackets; silk-lined, tailor buttons. Very full knife-pleated skirts. Bought to sell at \$20.00. Selling at \$15.00 Monday.

\$75.00 COSTUMES AT \$35.00
Elegant costumes of crepe de chine; elaborately trimmed in silk applique, French Valenciennes and chiffon trills. Rhinestone buckles. Silk lined throughout, with silk drop. Colors: lavender, rose and champagne. Worth up to \$75. On sale Monday at \$37.50.

49c All-Over Lace

25c a Yard

A pretty, new lot; all-over lace in the latest wanted designs and patterns; good, firm mesh; in 26-inch width. Sells in the regular way at 49c a yard. Special for Monday, 25c a yard.

35c Waist Fronts,

at 12c Each

An exceptional lot of pretty yoke and waist fronts, made of best Swiss and lawns, with dainty trimming effects. Worth up to 35c each. For Monday's selling, 12c each.

\$3.98 China Silk

Waists, \$2.98 Each

New china silk waists, black and white, trimmed with embroidery, lace insertion and medallions; also plain tucked effects. Regular \$3.98 grade on sale Monday at \$2.98.

\$3.98 Wool Waists at \$2.98

Albatross, brilliantine and moss velvet waists, in blue, cream, white, tan and black. Embroidered and lace trimmed fronts and tailored styles. Worth to \$3.98 each, but specially priced for Monday at \$2.98.

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DAY, 69c EACH.

New carbon pictures, 1-1/2 in. x 18-in. Dark mission frames. Landscapes. \$1.25 values, at 69c each.

\$4 COMFORTERS at \$2.98 EACH

An extra fine grade of medicated cotton comforters, covered with the best grade of silkline, in choice patterns; well worth \$4.00; Monday at \$2.98.

Big Reduction in

Hair Switches

Best quality switches, fine, wavy and straight hair.

\$15.00 quality switches at \$9.48
\$12.00 quality switches at \$5.48
\$6.00 quality switches at \$3.48
\$2.50 quality switches at \$1.48

15c Figured Art Sateens

10c a Yard

Fancy figured art sateens, one yard wide, in dark and light colors, floral patterns. Can be used for fancy arch drapes, as well as comfort coverings. Regular 15c quality, 10c a yard.

15c Twilled Art Cretonnes

at 10c

Twilled art cretonnes in light and dark colorings—both floral and Oriental patterns. On Monday 15c values at 10c a yard.

15c Curtain Swiss,

Colored 8c

Fancy colored curtain Swiss, a yard wide; in beautiful floral patterns. The colors are pink, blue, red, and green on white grounds. Makes beautiful bed sets and window curtains. Worth 15c; Monday, 8 1/2c a yard.

\$2.00 Door Panels for

98c Each

A large assortment of fancy Battenberg, Cluny and Arabian door panels; in white, ecru, and Arabian colors; all sizes, to fit most any door. A \$2.00 door panel, Monday, for 98c.

\$1.50 Fish Net Curtains

at 98c

Fancy figured white fish net curtains, 40 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards long; good, full lace ruffles. A durable curtain for bedroom and cottage windows. Monday at 98c a pair.

\$1.50 Ruffled Swiss Cur-

tains, 98c a Pair

Fine white Swiss curtains, made of plain and fancy figured swisses, with good, full ruffles. Worth \$1.50 a pair, on sale Monday only at 98c.

\$3.50 Axminster

Rugs for \$2.48

27x60 inches; Sanford Axminster rugs, in a new assortment of floral and Oriental patterns; worth \$3.50. On sale Monday at \$2.48 each.

\$6 Kymera Rugs

\$4.98 each

9x10 1/2; Kymera rugs; these are good, fast colors, and well wearing rugs; in pretty shades of green and red; 96.00 quality. Monday \$4.98 each.

\$30 Axminster

Rugs at \$24.75

Best quality Sanford Axminster rugs; 9x12 feet; in the choicest Oriental patterns; \$30.00 values for Monday at \$24.75.

The same quality of rugs in the following sizes: 27x60 in. 3x6 ft., 3x9 ft., 3x10 1/2 ft., 3x12 ft., 5x8 ft., 6x9 ft.

\$15 Brussels Rugs

\$13.50

New tapestry Brussels rugs; size 9x10 1/2; feet; in new floral and Oriental patterns; \$15.00 values. Monday for \$13.50 each.

10c Brass Extension

Rods 5c each

Brass extension rods that extend from 28 to 34 inches; fancy headed ends; with brackets, all complete. Monday at 5c each.

\$1.25 HEAVY MOTTLED BLANKETS AT 85c.

Extra heavy 10-4 mottled blankets; gray and brown, with fancy striped borders. \$1.25 values, Monday, at 85c a pair.

\$1.00 STRIPED BLANKETS AT 75c A PAIR.

Fancy colored striped blankets, soft and fleecy. \$1.00 worth Monday for 75c.

\$1.75 12-4 BLANKETS, FOR \$1.25.

Extra large soft cotton blankets, 12-4 size; gray, tan and white; pretty striped borders and neatly finished ends. Regular \$1.75 value for \$1.25 pair.

ANGELUS BLANKETS—\$2.50 QUALITY AT \$1.85 PAIR.

Large 11-4 size soft, fleecy blankets, in gray and white. Striped borders. These are the \$2.50 quality, sold Monday at \$1.85 a pair.

\$7.50 FINE WOOL BLANKETS, \$4.98 PAIR.

Large 11-4 gray wool blankets, medium and heavy weights, with fancy striped borders. \$7.50 values on Monday, \$4.98.

Housefurnishing Specials

In the Basement

Curtain stretchers, full size, the \$1.25 kind; special at 98c. Lap boards, 60c size, Monday 43c; 75c size Monday, 54c. Fry pans, steel; the kind that won't break, Monday at 24c. Family scales—check your purchases; weighs up to 24 lbs. by ounces; worth \$1.25, special on Monday, at 98c.

Waffle irons, of the best make. The \$1.00 size for 74c. Porcelain rolling pins, blue and white, 40c value, special at 29c.

Clothes baskets; full size, hardwood splint; Monday, 39c. Bath room mirrors with oak frames; size 10x12. A Monday special at 25c.

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\$4 COMFORTERS at \$2.98 EACH

An extra fine grade of medicated cotton comforters, covered with the best grade of silkline, in choice patterns; well worth \$4.00; Monday at \$2.98.

17c Music

Special 17c

"Autumn"—a beautiful new instrumental number by Neil Moret. Ethel Levey's "Virginia Song." More popular than "Cheer Up, Mary." We have two splendid pianists, who will gladly play them over for you.

Men's Corner

News



TWO-FOR-A-QUARTER HALF

HOSE, 8 1/2c A PAIR.

65 dozen men's full seamless cotton half hose, brown, tan and blue mixed. Two thread—a fine wearing working sock, and 12 1/2c values at 8 1/2c a pair.

FANCY HALF HOSE, 12 1/2c PAIR

Men's fast black cotton and silk embroidered, accordion ribbed fancy mixed color half-hose; both full seamless and with double heels, soles and toes; values to 20c a pair, at 12 1/2c.

25c WOOL HALF HOSE, 17c

A PAIR.

Men's fast black wool half-hose, full seamless, with double marine heels and toes. All sizes. Regularly 25c, at 17c a pair.

BOYS' UNDERWEAR AT 17c

25c to 50c boys' fleeced lined flat and jersey ribbed shirts and drawers; not mucky of them. While they last, at 17c a garment.

35c WHITE LAWN, 25c A YARD.

2000 yards of 32-in. white lawn, a very fine, sheer make, for waists or dresses; regular price 35c a yard. On sale Monday at 25c a yard.

TWO-YARD SATIN DAMASK—

\$1.25 GRADE AT 90c A YARD.

Fine satin damasks, two yards wide; fifteen up-to-date patterns; open borders. Regular value, \$1.25 a yard; Monday at 90c.

69c BELFAST BLEACHED

DAMASK FOR 50c.

66-in. bleached damask, Belfast manufacture—a quality very suitable for hotels or boarding houses. From 69c, for Monday's sale at 50c a yard.

25c WHITE DOTTED SWISS,

15c A YARD.

Dotted swiss in a variety of styles, all white; beautiful, sheer goods, real 25c values at 15c a yard on Monday.

ODD LOT HEMSTITCHED

SHEETS FOR 68c EACH.

An odd lot of hemstitched sheets, double bed size, made from one of the best brands of heavy sheeting. Regularly 95c. Monday special at 68c each.

10c WHITE OUTING FLANNEL

AT 7c A YARD.

Plain white outing flannel, pure bleached, of good width and quality. A regular 10c value for Monday at 7c a yard.

Here Are the Facts:

Substantial facts, even one of them; reasons why Vermont Avenue Square is a prime selling success. Vermont Avenue Square is a beautiful, luxuriously residential tract in the heart of new Southwest. Vermont Avenue Square has up-to-the-minute improvements; cement walks; curbs; finely paved streets; independent pure water supply; fire hydrants every block; a public square; fine school; no building restrictions restrict within any limits; quick transportation facilities.

Lots \$525 Up

Prices remain at low figure, while others are constantly rising. The growth and demand for choice residences in the new Southwest, creating greater activity in re-selling.

Terms

Fourth cash, balance easy payments. We are offering a 10% discount of 10% to purchasers of lots in the New Southwest until Open-Office, Feb. 1st.

Advantages: Air and ocean breezes—the freedom of country with opportunities that afford. Enough from the business, the land and dust and the city. Easily accessible by other sections.

Car service

Ave. line—5 minutes—8 minutes. At the square minutes.

W. CALLENDER CO. 1000 Hill Street. Phone, Rm. 50.

WHITE & CO. Electric Building. 1100 Hill Street. Phone, Main 1240.

WILSON. P. Fay Building. 1100 Hill Street. Phone, Main 1240.

WESCHER. 1100 Hill Street. Phone, Main 1240.

WANTED TO PURCHASE Acreage For Subdivision

Wanted

Orange Groves Fruit Farms Dairies and Aitaka Lands Anywhere in Southern California List Them at Once We Have the Buyers List With Us

Office Open Sunday

Home A5574

Grider-Hamilton-Oswald Co. Inc.
225 W. 2nd ST.

Established January 1876

Incorporated January 1907

Oldest and Largest Real Estate Firm in Southern California

CAPITAL STOCK \$500,000

OUR SPECIALTIES

The purchase of large tracts and their subdivision into city lots, half acres and one, two and five acre lots, with first class improvements, to be sold to homeseekers at reasonable prices with easy terms.

We have handled fifty subdivisions, comprising over 25,000 lots, and have made money for everybody. We are prepared to make more money than ever before for homeseekers and investors. Come in and "talk it over" or write for booklets and full information. We shall add to our departments, very soon.

Stocks, Bonds, Mining and Insurance

REFERENCES:

Leading Banks and Business Men of Los Angeles.

Wanted

Business Opportunities in Manufacturing and Commercial Lines Stores Hotels Rooming Houses Cigar Stores Saloons Anywhere in Southern California

To Purchase First-Class City and Country Residence Property Houses Cottages Bungalows Town Lots Don't Delay. We Have the Buyers.

List With Us

Office Open Sunday

Grider-Hamilton-Oswald Co. Inc.
225 W. 2nd ST.

Sunset Main 836

THE EARTH.

MINERALS, MINES AND METALLURGY.

QUESTIONS AND EXPERT ANSWERS.

For immediate questions in mineralogy, chemistry or mining will be answered by the Editor of the Los Angeles Sunday Times. Please send questions to the Editor of the Los Angeles Sunday Times, 1100 Hill Street, Los Angeles, California.

Sulphides. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] Please give me information on the four minerals mentioned, and oblige.

E. A. H. C. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] Please give me some information on the mineral here in, and inform me of its value. Respectfully, G. S. ANSWER: Your specimen has no true mineralogical name; it is a mixture of iron and manganese, in part with traces of chromic oxide and calcite. Prospect for better material.

Samples of Interest. (To the Editor of the Times.) In last week's issue I sent to your "Geologist" some numbered minerals for identification. Yours truly, W. H. R. ANSWER: On the back of the container with samples therein these words appear: "Don't return." The Times "returns" no samples whatsoever. A moment's thought should be sufficient to show the work and postage that would be called for by returning minerals to correspondents.

Gypsum. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] Please tell me through what the inclosed mineral is. I suppose it to be gypsum. It would be valuable in the manufacture of plaster or stucco. Yours truly, J. C. B.

Navajo. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] I do not ask for an

essay, but will you do me the kindness to name and describe the peculiar mineral sample inclosed. Some say it is clinohedra.

D. McB. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] The sample is an ore of arsenic, and contains no clinohedra. It is known as realgar—bismuthide of arsenic (arsenic 70.67, sulphur 29.32). It is found in nature massive, disseminated, and in prismatic crystals, longitudinally streaked and shining. Color: aurora red; semi-transparent in crystals; of resinous luster and streak lemon-yellow; brittle; hardness, 1.4 to 2; fracture conchoidal; sp. gr., 3.3 to 3.7. Easily fusible h.h., and burns in air with a bluish flame, evolving arsenious and sulphurous acid. "Artistically prepared realgar" is used as a pigment, and was also employed by the ancients of the same purpose, under the name of mandarin. The Chinese are said to form cups from realgar, in which they let stand lemon juice, which they afterward drink as a purgative.

Iron and Manganese. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] Please give me some information on the mineral here in, and inform me of its value. Respectfully, G. S. ANSWER: Your specimen has no true mineralogical name; it is a mixture of iron and manganese, in part with traces of chromic oxide and calcite. Prospect for better material.

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Navajo. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] I do not ask for an

ing than to expect practical results from such a procedure. Samples are retained (the suspicious ones always) by this department of the Times.

Occasionally during the past three years, artificial samples (?) such as furnace slag, baked admixtures of acid and alkaline matter, ores plugged with gold chloride and heated, and other substances, have been received with letters of assurance that "the deposits are large," etc. Detection of such fraudulent and thoughtless procedure in all cases followed. It does not pay to use such methods.

"W. H. R."—Sample (1) marked "uranic ochre." (?) It is not the alpine variety, but is related to carnotite—a double vanadate of uranium and potassium. Sample (2)—The two specimens are marked "gold-bearing ore;" no free gold appears under the glass in either sample; the honeycomb ore shows a crystal of botryoidal limonite; the red silicate (hematite stained) and the honeycomb sample should both be assayed for gold and silver. Sample (3) marked "pitch blende." (?) Two of the very small samples are broken from botryoidal limonite and carry no uranium values. When you prospect further on the lead and find such ore with much greater specific gravity we will be glad to give further information provided you submit samples. Sample No. 4 also marked "pitch blende," is simply (according to Kirwan) eagle stone; consisting of a red iron crust of the oxide (iron) investing an ochreous kernel, which is sometimes loose. Not a trace of uranium is in this sample. (5) A slate-black specimen which you name "Basanite" (pyrite-lyditite). You have correctly named the specimen, which is a compact variety of stibnite, slate of a velvet black color, and with a flat conchoidal fracture. Such mineral is used for testing the purity of gold and silver and is known among goldsmiths as "chato." (6) This sample you mark "talc." It is a mixture of silicate and iron oxides—not talc—and of no value unless assay shows precious metal.

Diatomaceous Earth. (Dr.) Jan. 1.—[To the Editor of the Times:] Please tell an old subscriber what the enclosed rock is and if it has any commercial value. E. C. P. ANSWER: It is a fairly good grade of diatomaceous earth of the variety suitable for certain "wall packing." Dealers in such material you will find, upon inquiry, in Los Angeles.

Two specimens are submitted by "C. W. D." of Santa Barbara. The white one is impure azurite. The small gray white sample is a mixture of silicates, carbonates and bronze mica.

Thirty-one samples of ore are acknowledged, as received. This department of the Times makes no assays for gold and silver; therefore, the only reply is, read the heading of this column and consult assayers.

FOR STANFORD CUP. High School Debating League Pairs Contestants for the Third Series of Contests.

The Executive Committee of the High School Department League met in the Chamber of Commerce building yesterday to arrange for the third series of debates. The total number of points won in the past two series is as follows: Anaheim, 104.99; Covina, 94; Downey, 99.33; Hollywood, 101.25; L. A. High, 102.66; L. A. Polytechnic, 100.83; Long Beach, 99.41; Pasadena, 103.33; Pomona, 97.10; Occidental, 97.32; Santa Ana, 97.66; Throop, 102.64.

According to the rules, schools are paired for debate by their standing, unless they have debated before this year. Schools will meet on or before March 30, as per following schedule, the first named submitting question and selecting the time and place for the debate. Santa Ana-Alhambra; Covina-Pomona; Occidental-Santa Ana; Downey-Long Beach; Polytechnic-Hollywood; Throop-Anaheim; L. A. High-Pasadena.

The two schools securing the highest number of points will debate later for the Stanford Cup.

"The Lazy Man's Farm" EUCALYPTUS GROVES

Pay better than any other investment. Pays back original investment two to three times every five years for a lifetime. New tract ready to offer

\$200.00 Per Acre

Planted and cared for two years, after which no care is needed for balance of a lifetime. Buyers who will close next 30 days. 10 PER CENT. OFF THIS PRICE. Let us give you free trip to the land

Travelers Eucalyptus Club
F7735. Main 3704. 404 PACIFIC ELECTRIC BUILDING

NEWS OF THE MINES

SOUTHERN ARIZONA

BISBEE COPPER MINES INCREASE PRODUCTION.

New Greene Smelter Near Cananea Will Be a Model—Another Smelter at Douglas—Calumet and Arizona Declares Increased Dividend—Legal Contest for the San Jose Mine.

BISBEE (Ariz.) Jan. 25.—The Shattuck-Arizona mine in Bisbee has definitely entered the large producing class, and its owners now are deliberating upon the construction of a separate smelter. At present the mine is shipping 200 tons a day to the Copper Queen smelter at Douglas. There is no doubt that the Shattuck-Arizona mine will be put up, though for a while it was thought possible that the works would be put up near the shaft-head, below Bisbee. From the slopes between the 100 and 200-foot level of the Shattuck, a large amount of native copper is being taken out, probably the richest ore now being mined in this vicinity. The main shaft is over 200 feet deep, and it is to be sunk to the 1000 level at once. Sulphide ore has been struck in the sinking.

The Greene Development Company is about to be transformed into a real mining corporation, with a capitalization of \$1,000,000. Several bodies of copper ore have been found in this mine, a new body, broken into only a few days ago, averaging 15 per cent. At short time before, the development company's capitalization has been \$750,000 in 75,000 shares, the subscribers having paid in only one-fifth of the par value. There is a local suspicion that the new capitalization is somewhat in excess of the value of the property as at present developed, but there can be no doubt that the mine has a good prospect of soon becoming one of Bisbee's best producers.

NEW GREENE SMELTER.

Work will begin soon upon the construction of the immense new smelter of the Greene Consolidated Company on the San Pedro River, a few miles from Cananea. It will be built by Dr. L. B. Rickards, who lately became general manager of the new consolidated Greene-Cananea Company, a corporation which now controls practically all the mines in the Cananea Mountains. Dr. Rickards is recognized as the greatest smelter builder of the continent and as one of its leading mining experts. It is he who built the Old Dominion smelter at Globe, generally considered a model, and it is expected that the new San Pedro smelter will be little short of automatic in its operation. With the new works completed, it is expected that the Greene company will become the largest producer of copper in the world. The new smelter at Cananea, which has been built up unit by unit and, with the extension of the Cananea, Yaqui River and San Pedro Railroad, the new smelter will be in a position to handle an enormous amount of copper ore from the mines of the Greene Consolidated Company in the Cananea Mountains. It is reported that the new smelter, produced about 180,000 pounds of copper, the Greene smelter being credited with 14,000,000 pounds. It is expected that the new smelter will be completed during the coming year, through the operation of the new Greene smelter at Cananea.

DIVIDENDS AND STRIKES.

The last quarterly dividend of the Calumet and Arizona Mining Company was at the rate of \$4 a share, representing a disbursement of \$300,000. The dividend was an increase over the previous quarter of over 50 cents a share. It was only a couple of years ago that the stock was selling at the rate of only \$10 a share. Now its dividends amount to \$16 per share.

A fine ore strike has been made in the Leon mine, near the Tigre, south of Douglas. A body of ore five feet wide has been developed, running 23 per cent. copper, 15 ounces in silver and 25 gold to the ton. The property is owned by E. C. Eason.

Arthur W. Jenks has resigned the management of the Copper smelter of the Transvaal Copper Company and has been succeeded by L. G. Coyle of Cincinnati. O. The Transvaal Company will be benefited materially by the completion of the Southern Pacific Railroad now being constructed southward from Nacozari.

The Transvaal Mining Company, near Tordes, Sonora, has contracted with the El Paso smelter for a monthly shipment of twenty tons of copper ore, which will run as high as 1000 oz. in silver per ton, as well as for the reduction of large quantities of high grade ore.

FIGHT FOR A MINE.

Suit has been commenced in the District Court of Cochise county by the Arizona Mining and Development Company against Joseph Muhlen and others, for the possession of the San Jose mine and for \$1,000,000 damages. It is alleged that after a fraudulent election, the defendants took forcible possession of the mine, driving the servants of the plaintiff therefrom. The property is located in the San Jose Mountains, on the very extreme edge of Sonora, a few miles northwest of Nacozari. Chalcopyrite copper ore has been struck in the Butte-Arizona copper mine in the Huachuca Mountains of southern Cochise county, the ore averaging about 6 per cent. in copper, 32 in gold and 4 ounces in silver. Jack Houston, a Bisbee mining man, has been made general manager of the property.

The Chiricahua Development Company has been reorganized under the name of the San Simon Copper Company, with \$1,500,000 capitalization. The property is widely known for its machinery and is to be explored systematically.

The smelter of the Savage property, near Paradise in the Chiricahua Mountains, is ready for operation, but the fuel supply is still at Rodeo station, held up by the softness of the roads.

CENTRAL ARIZONA.

Railroad and Smelter at Florence Delayed by Legislative Uncertainty. Copper Claims Sold at Superior.

PHOENIX (Ariz.) Jan. 25.—It is understood that the construction for the twenty-eight-mile broad gauge railroad between Florence station and Superior and the erection at Florence of a smelter of 250 tons daily capacity for the reduction of the ores of the Lake Superior and Arizona copper mines are being delayed only until it shall have been determined whether the Arizona Legislature now in session in Phoenix, shall grant any railroad tax exemptions. It has been customary in all Arizona Legislatures for the past fifteen years to give exemptions, to promote the building of rail-

roads, of from ten to twenty years release from taxation. The sitting Legislature, however, bears the earmarks of a body more likely to raise than lower valuations, hence it is extremely probable that the new road will pay taxes, the same as if it were farming property.

Very little work is being done at the Superior mine at the present time. The lower levels are flooded, yet the controlling corporation is a vigorous one, well provided with funds. The mine position here or bodies will be developed and of high grade, and there is little doubt among those best informed, that the smelter will be producing bullion before the end of the year. Nor is the Superior the only mine in this locality. Probably the richest copper ore found in Arizona, being taken from the Queen mine, near, and there are a dozen very promising properties in the same belt. Much Los Angeles capital has been invested around Superior, and rich returns are expected as soon as transportation facilities are bettered.

SALE OF COPPER CLAIMS.

J. H. McCabe of Los Angeles has been instrumental in the sale of a number of copper claims near the Silver Queen at Superior, including two of the slopes between the 100 and 200-foot level of the Shattuck, a large amount of native copper is being taken out, probably the richest ore now being mined in this vicinity. The main shaft is over 200 feet deep, and it is to be sunk to the 1000 level at once. Sulphide ore has been struck in the sinking.

The Greene Development Company is about to be transformed into a real mining corporation, with a capitalization of \$1,000,000. Several bodies of copper ore have been found in this mine, a new body, broken into only a few days ago, averaging 15 per cent. At short time before, the development company's capitalization has been \$750,000 in 75,000 shares, the subscribers having paid in only one-fifth of the par value. There is a local suspicion that the new capitalization is somewhat in excess of the value of the property as at present developed, but there can be no doubt that the mine has a good prospect of soon becoming one of Bisbee's best producers.

ENDLESS LITIGATION.

A third suit has been filed in Phoenix, involving the Cieneguilla copper property in Southern Sonora. The plaintiff, as in the other two suits, is Thomas E. Farish, the defendant being George B. Baker. The suit is for 25,000 shares of stock, or in lieu thereof, a judgment of \$125,000. Baker is seeking to transfer the incorporation of the company from Arizona to Nevada.

At New Squaw Peak, several miles from Kofa, in Central Yuma county, three Mexicans have discovered a new gold ledge, reputed to be as rich upon the surface as even the Phoenix-Maryland discovery, which was sold a fortnight ago for \$250,000.

A score of miners have been put at work on the Pico mine, near Yuma, to clear out the old shaft, sunk by the California King Gold Mines Company, to a depth of 200 feet. Drilling will then be started from the 200-foot level.

SAMPLING WORKS.

E. A. Haggott, formerly of the Bluebell Company in Yavapai county, will soon establish sampling works at Salome on the Arizona and California Railroad, a move greatly welcomed by the miners of the locality. Both north and south of Salome are rich gold and copper districts, wherefrom it is expected that hundreds of tons of ore a day will be shipped to the coast smelters in the future. It is reported that an offer of \$250,000 has been refused for ore from that locality, owned by Gus Munschaug.

The New York and Phoenix Mining Company is shipping milling machinery to Queretaro, from Yabaco station on the Arizona and California Railroad.

Four miles south of Skull Valley, on the Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix Railroad, eight copper claims are being developed by the Logan Copper Company, which has been operating for only a few days. The mine is only a few feet deep, has developed an ore body which averages 21 per cent. in copper. The ore on the dump averages in excess of 15 per cent.

For more than a week, the Old Dominion Company at Globe has been operating its full battery of furnaces, favored by heavy and steady rains. Early in the month, the plant had to be closed down entirely a few days, when the water was only a few feet deep, has developed an ore body which averages 21 per cent. in copper. The ore on the dump averages in excess of 15 per cent.

A strong vein of borate has been discovered at a depth of only twenty feet in a prospect shaft of the Globe-Wheatfields Mining Company, which lately bonded nine copper claims near Globe.

TWO QUEENS.

Company Contends That Its Methods of Promoting Stock Sales Are Legitimate.

The promoters of the Two Queens mining enterprise in Pinal county, Ariz., transmit to The Times clippings from several Arizona papers and reports of the company's efforts to counter their assertions that the affairs of the company are properly managed and that the inducements offered to promote the sale of stock are legitimate.

In a report to the stockholders they assert that the mine has "four parallel veins, each from two to twelve feet in width, and that 'on the vein the assays run as high as 1200 oz. in silver to the ton. The ore runs from fourteen to 100 ounces per ton, and copper from 6 to 10 per cent. The copper alone being in sufficient quantity to pay for the cost of mining.' It is also stated in the report that 'mining experts agree that all the veins must converge at depth into an immense ore body.' Only superficial prospect work on the claims is described. The treasurer predicted that the stock of the company will be worth war in less than a year and that the mine will be 'one of the richest of this western country.'

Whether the representations made to induce purchases of stock are extravagant or are justified by the facts may be determined by the investigation into the company's methods of promotion being made by the Postoffice Department.

Smelter Needed Here.

"Los Angeles should have a smelter," said S. R. Porter, superintendent of the Gold Roads mine. "There are as good smelting sites anywhere, front as can be found anywhere. There is ore in plenty. Mines in Western Arizona are shipping ore as far as Denver to have smelting done. Los Angeles could just as well get the business that is now going to Salt Lake or San Francisco. The water question of fuel is not in any way serious. There would be absolutely no more smelting in getting coke here than at San Francisco. It would be brought by sea from almost any part of the world, and with the Salt Lake or San Francisco. The Utah mines brought into touch with the city. Los Angeles should work for a smelter."

FIGHTING FOR MINES.

A MIX-UP OF ARRESTS, INJUNCTIONS AND SUITS.

Control of Property in Sonora Disputed Vigorously by Arizona and Ohio Factions—Tombstone Consolidated Putting in Big Pump. Blamish Found.

TUCSON (Ariz.) Jan. 24.—A fight for controlling interest in the Realito Mining Company, which owns promising properties in the vicinity of La Dura, Sonora, resulted in the arrest of the contesting principals on serious charges and the filing of a \$250,000 damage suit as well as the securing of a temporary injunction.

The leaders of the factions were J. L. Shepard, a prominent mining man in Sonora, whose home is in Nogales, and L. J. Haas and Frank J. Weinlein, of Columbus, O.

Shepard was arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, while Weinlein, the Columbus attorney, was charged with conspiracy. It being alleged that they falsely caused Shepard's arrest in an effort to prevent him from attending the annual meeting of the company held in Nogales on Monday.

Shepard did not stop with causing the arrest of Haas and Weinlein, but instituted suit for civil damages against the two men for \$250,000. He followed this by obtaining an injunction to prevent Haas and Weinlein from voting the stock of the company at the meeting which is to be held later at Hermosillo.

Shepard's attorneys will take his case before the Supreme Court of Arizona, now in session to secure, if possible, his release on a habeas corpus. Shepard was arrested on a telegraphic warrant from Ohio charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses. He is in the custody of a deputy sheriff. Haas and Weinlein were released on their own recognizance.

In the controversy the control and management of the Fortuna de Plata, a silver mine, is involved, as well as the control and management of the Realito de Cobres copper mine. The mines are located within two miles of the Cananea, Yaqui River, and Pacific Railroad.

The company for whose control the principals are fighting was incorporated more than a year ago with a capital stock of \$100,000. Much development work has been done and the mines were being gotten into shape for shipment to the coast smelters, the Yaqui River and Pacific should have reached La Dura.

TOMBSTONE.

The big station which is being cut at the 1000-foot level in the big shaft at the mine of the Tombstone Consolidated Company is producing considerable rapid rate, and it is expected that the task will be completed within a few weeks. It is requiring considerable time to do the shafting. Drilling will then be started from the 200-foot level.

To take care of possible future increases in the production of the mine, equal to the enormous pumps on the 600-foot level are on the ground and will be installed within a short time. Their capacity is 4,000,000 gallons of water every day. The mine is being run at full capacity and the ore shipments are being made to the coast smelters.

Dan McFarland, of Los Angeles, recently disposed of a group of mines in the vicinity of La Dura, to English capitalists.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

The annual meeting of the Columbia Consolidated Mining Company has been held and directors have been elected for the ensuing year. The directors are as follows: E. F. Miller, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Bernard R. Greene and W. Taylor Birch of Washington, D. C.; Col. Emil Kosterlitzky and Lieut. J. A. Gonzales of Magdalena, L. M. Raines, J. J. Duffy and E. D. Miller of Nogales. The property of the company is located in the Pinal Mountains and considerable development work has been done.

The annual meeting of the Promontorio Consolidated was held this week and the following officers were elected: President, H. A. Schlegel; Secretary, Robert Chatter; Treasurer, Norman Ross. The stockholders voted to add twenty shares of stock to the treasury. The stockholders are nearly all Canadians.

It is reported that the Euclid Mining Company, which has properties in the Whittier Mountains, is planning deposits of blamish in connection with the wolframite ore now being mined. A concentrating plant is being erected to reduce the ore.

SALE OF GLOBE JOHNNIE.

Syndicate Seizes Ground Where the Richest Ledge in District Was Discovered.

JOHNNIE (Nev.) Jan. 23.—A California syndicate headed by D. G. Doubleday has purchased the Globe Johnnie mine for \$50,000. The new owners will begin soon to develop the property on a large scale. The deal has been hanging fire for some time and was consummated last week in Los Angeles, when Carl F. Schuler, T. A. Johnson and others, who had been in the syndicate their interests. It was on this ground that the Globe Treasure vein was first discovered. The property is located on the western slope of Minnie Mae Hill. The property has two shafts, the most remarkable being the bonanza shaft, where the richest ledge in the district was first encountered. Development has been stopped in this shaft and tunnel into the lower tunnel, the shaft at a depth of 100 feet. Work is now confined to the lower tunnel, and the ledge assays 325 across the face.

Another deal reported by T. A. Johnson on his return from his Los Angeles trip is the sale of the Pittsburgh Johnnie to an eastern syndicate. The Pittsburgh Johnnie is situated on the Johnnie Consolidated and is surrounded by such properties as the Johnnie Consolidated, the Pittsburgh Johnnie and the Boston Johnnie, all producers of high-grade ore. A ledge runs through the Pittsburgh, from which the Pittsburgh Johnnie has obtained assays of \$12 in gold and sixteen ounces in silver, besides some lead and copper.

The superintendent of the Boston Johnnie reports that on the 100-foot level the ledge is four feet wide and assays an average of \$2.35 across the face. On the 100-foot level the ledge is two and a half feet wide.

In the north drift of the Johnnie Consolidated mine the work on the 700-foot level is extended 110 feet. A large body of ore was broken into that shows heavy copper stains. The ledge is about twelve feet wide and averages 22. The south drift is extended ninety feet, the ore continuing from fifteen to

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What can be done to straighten out this tangle to the end that the crown of desert cactus may be placed upon the modest brow to which it rightfully belongs? Here is a letter purporting to shed light on the question:

GREENWATER, Jan. 17.
Editor Los Angeles Times:
Sir: There is another claimant to the honor of the discovery of Greenwater, who disputes the pretensions of Birney, Creasor and Kunze. His name is "Furnace Creek Bill."

With a blushing modesty which appears to be so prevalent among the Greenwater discoverers, "Bill" declares that he visited this district in '33 on a fishing trip, and, having whipped the Amargosa River dry, wandered on up the mountain to Furnace Creek, where he had a week's fine sport. He claims to have camped in the grove of beautiful, shade-fringing newpines of Greenwater, and also avers that he picked up a piece of solid metallic copper formed by nature to the exact shape of a kettle. He was much impressed by the likely looking formation, which he took for a trial and tribulation, finally landed at the Hollenbeck Hotel in your city with his find. Becoming enthusiastic in recital of his marvelous discovery, he neglected to settle for several rounds of drinks and was eventually cast forth from the house and his specimen lost. Thirty days in the desert seemed as long as his ambition to shine as a desert pioneer, and from that day until recently no word has been heard from him. But his friends have now come forth to aid in the solution of the Greenwater puzzle. He is being kept in seclusion till the proper hour for resurrection arrives and, indeed, Mr. Birney's recital of that "desert desert duel," has entered upon a severe course of training, which includes bag-punching, shoot-holding, newspaper writing and all the other strenuous stunts of the pugilist preparing for the fight.

Here is my suggestion. Let these four claimants for the greatest honor of the century fight a four-cornered duel to settle the question. The encounter to take place at Greenwater with weapons of auriferous malachite or rocks the size of your fist. Contestants with any previous experience in rock fights to be penalized. Contest to be refereed either by Hicks, the unburied miner, Deas Bennis, the Examiner's dam-son, Abe Rust or Charlie Schwab.

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This is the second big deal of recent date in Crackerjack properties. About twenty claims, now recovered of the sale was for \$75,000, and during the last thirty days quite a number of sales have been made in different parts of the district.

AFTER THE FAKERS.

State Mineralogist Warns the Public Against January Jones and Causes Arrest of a Promoter.

State Mineralogist Aubrey has just called to his attention a market letter of the January Jones Company of Goldfield, Nev. In this letter the following statement is made:

"But we do know that the Ballarat mine is absolutely the best prospect in the West for the amount of work done to be selling at the small price of 10 cents per share, and we state emphatically that none of our clients can make a mistake that securing a block of this stock at the earliest possible moment, for in Ballarat you have the benefit of our judgment as mining men and also the protection of the laws of California, which are the most stringent in the United States, and in fact, we expect to have a statement from the California State Mineralogist to the effect that the mine is just what we represent it to be. With such assurance as this, we ask you where you can buy a stock in a shipping mine at the nominal price of 10 cents per share, etc."

The State Mineralogist is astounded at the nerve of January Jones in publishing the statement in which it would appear that Aubrey would be induced by him or the State Mining Bureau.

Mr. Aubrey states that he knows nothing of the Ballarat mine and thinks less, and states further that in his opinion any one who would resort to such methods of inducing investors to sell stock, is working a fake proposition.

Mr. Aubrey has received complaints from persons who have purchased stock in two or three of the January Jones

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AY, JANUARY 27, 1907.

Illustrated Weekly Magazine.

Values Monday

Gloves \$3.50 Kid Gloves \$3.00
 E LROW lengths in fine glass kid; white only. Regular \$3.50. Per pair. \$3.00
 \$1.35

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50c Women's Hose
 B EAUTIFUL new lace hose in either silver, black, or lace ankle stripes. Our regular 50c hose. Monday per pair.

Women's Novelty Lace Thread Hose 50c
 T HIS line is composed of the most well large and small patterns; colors black, blue, tan. A great hosiery value. Monday per pair.

Children's 25c Black School Hose 19c
 A NOTHER case of these comfortable stockings; both heavy and light weights; narrow and ribbed; double heel and toe. Monday per pair.

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\$2.00 Night Gowns \$1.50
 P LAIN muslin and cambric gowns in a dozen different styles; all shaped neck; some cut in full and long; have beautiful lace, embroidery and trim. Regular \$2.00 values. Monday, per garment.

\$1.50 Skirts 95c
 O NLY twenty-five down at these prices; very wide skirts of fine muslin; have some of the most beautiful embroidery, lace, and trim. Monday per garment.

\$1.25 Drawers 75c
 E Specially good values in muslin and cambric drawers; have deep umbrella flaps and pretty lace and embroidery. Monday, per garment.

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 L ONG styles only; material fine muslin and cambric; lace trimmed neck and cuffs; finished around the bottom with tucking and ruffles. Monday per garment.

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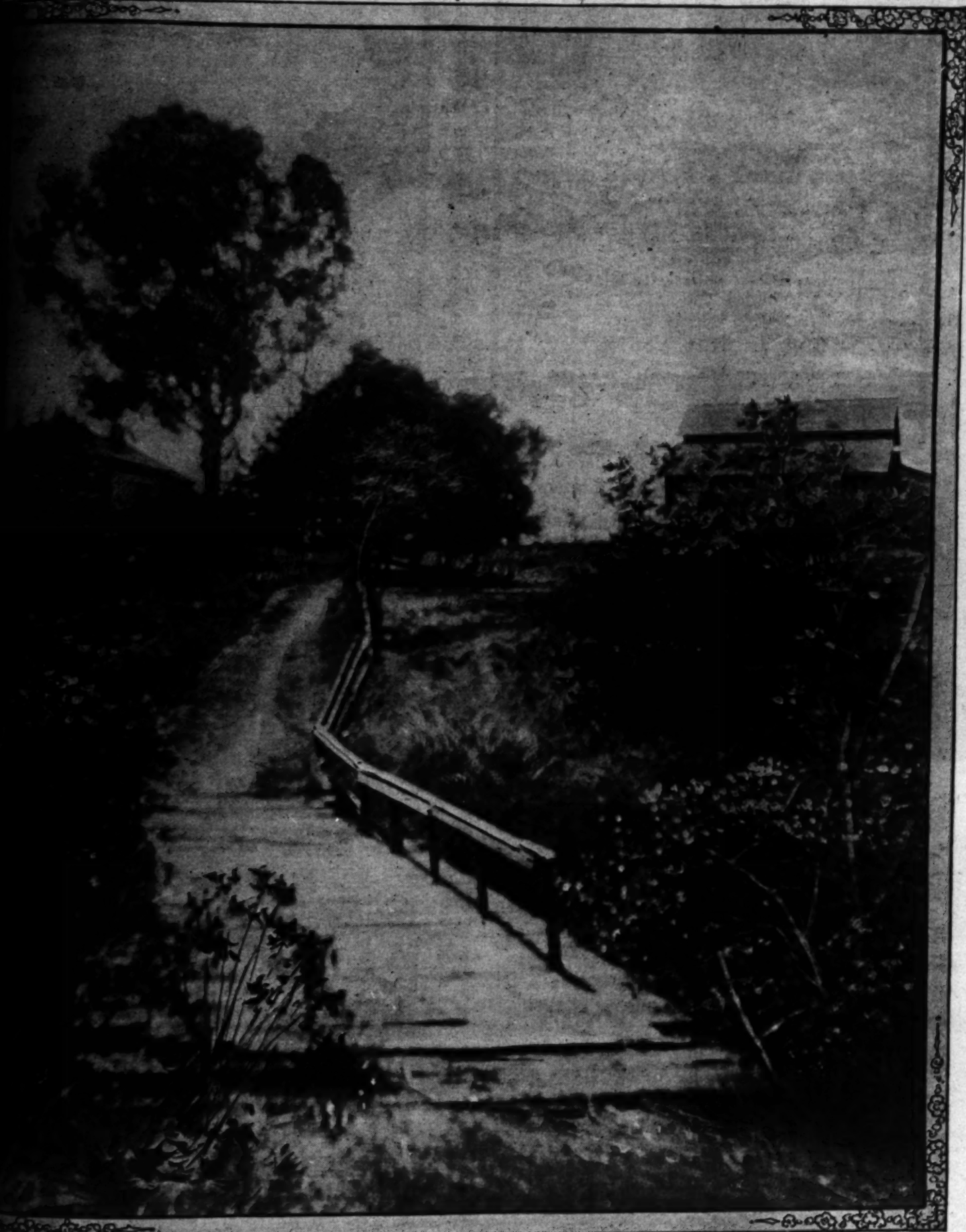
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has solved the Pure Food Problem, so far as
your worry about milk purity is concerned.

Scientifically sterilized pure dairy milk from
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What part of the increasing millions
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There is no better bank than the
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With SUETENE as a shortening medium, the most delicate
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SUETENE makes pie eating healthful—puts to rout indigestion
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sanitary methods from purest vegetable oil and the best
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ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 6, 1890

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the slopes, the valleys and the plains.

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resources and beauties. The contents are

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SHAKESPEARE IN HIS BOOK.

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

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SHAKESPEARE IN HIS BOOK.

LOS ANGELES is the home town of a bright new magazine. It is known as the West Coast. Its editor is a new arrival in Los Angeles, whose reputation brought from abroad. The paper by Prof. Dixon attempts what is recognized for much more than a century as a task: to reach Shakespeare's personality in his writings. The contention set up in the argument is that Shakespeare the man had an undoubted contempt for the common people.

Shakespeare the man the total of our knowledge summed up in less than 500 words. It is marvellous that a man of such transcendent genius as manifested in his person be so unknown. From this meager sum of knowledge the personality of "gentle Shakespeare, Nature's child" is the critics who have written upon his name may search these writings from the confusion in the way of criticism upon Shakespeare to the latest, and he will find them teeming with the radical canon of criticism that nothing can be got out of Shakespeare's writings tending to reach upon Shakespeare's personality. To put the exact phraseology of criticism, Shakespeare is subjective of any writer in any language of the time. Place Byron over against Shakespeare, and in the morbid genius of noble origin the synthesis of the cheerful and optimistic genius of Shakespeare.

Does not whether Lord Byron is writing "The Judgment" or "Child Harold," whether you are about Lara or Manfred, whether it be the "Chillon" or the "Isles of Greece," Byron's personality and pessimistic views crop out.

Shakespeare is true of Shakespeare. His character is living entities in the minds of those who read him are always true to themselves. Like a great actor whose skill is flawless and who never, in the utterance of a single word, lets slip from his lips a representation, so in constructing his character Shakespeare maintained their identity in their own and in every word they uttered. Shakespeare was utterly lost sight of in the development, and there is no hint of it from any character, from any scene or act, from a paragraph, a line or a word.

He has been called "the myriad-minded Shakespeare."

peare," "the many-sided Shakespeare?" Why? Because of the universality of the human types that he has presented in this great galaxy sprung from his imagination. Physicians read Shakespeare and marvel at the knowledge he possessed of medical science. Lawyers read Shakespeare and wonder how he got so much technical knowledge of their profession. The Greek plays of Shakespeare come nearer revealing the subtle, underlying characteristics of the Greek people than any other productions of any pen since Greek genius itself became sterile. The same is true of his portraiture of Roman character. Here is where the writer first referred to has fallen into such an egregious error. If one reads the utterance of old Coriolanus and in an oblivious moment thinks Shakespeare is talking, then surely Shakespeare had an almost inexpressible contempt of the common people. In fact, the utterances of Coriolanus have no more to do with the personality of Shakespeare than if the play had been written by Sophocles or by Schiller. So if in perusing "Julius Caesar" one is guilty of a Homeric nod and imagines, when Cinna occupies the center of the stage, that it is Shakespeare in propria persona, it would be quite natural to conclude that Shakespeare was an aristocrat who would scarcely deign to wipe his feet on the back of a common man. But Cinna reveals the inmost thoughts of a Roman aristocrat of the time of Julius Caesar and his feelings and sympathies give no more hint of what Shakespeare's feelings and sympathies might have been than if the play had been penned by Drayton or Ben Jonson.

If you forget the canon of criticism laid down by all Shakespearean critics, that Shakespeare's characters in no word give a particle of hint as to Shakespeare's personality, you may prove him to be a love-sick maiden in her teens or a driveling idiot in his dotage. People have contended that it is correct to say, with Juliet, "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet." That is not a correct view of language. To get the true perspective in this one must remember who is talking—a girl 16 years old, unsophisticated as her kind was in the age in which she is supposed to have lived, reared in the utmost seclusion and by chance falling in love head over ears with a fascinating youth whose very name was forbidden utterance in her father's family. A bar to her indulging her passionate love for the handsome youth lies in his very name, and in her inexperience of life, her shallowness of thought and the red-hot degree of her passionate love, she argues that Romeo's name should not stand between them, and makes it out by the claim that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet.

Does that arrant humbug who thinks he shapes the whispers of a throne because he is a great statesman, Polonius, reveal in any word he says any remotest suggestion of Shakespeare's mental formation and capacity? Is Shakespeare talking when he makes Polonius say: "To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man?" This ridiculous non sequitur of reasoning is purposely put into the old statesman's mouth to show the imbecility of his mental powers. The man that is truest to himself in the sense of Polonius's discourse, that is taking care of his own material interests, is very likely to be most utterly false to every other man. But notice the simile. This follows, according to Polonius's logic, as the night the day. Of course the night does not follow the day at all excepting as a sequence, and not at all as a consequence. The subtlety of Shakespeare's non sequitur appears in the very fact that a man's truthfulness to his fellow-men follows his selfish care of his own interests as the night follows the day, only comes to mind when we reflect that the night follows the day by the withdrawal of the cause which produces the day. The sun makes day; the absence of the sun makes night. Cause and effect are not only not present here, producing like results, but the removal of the cause of the one effect makes the other possible. As the night is a non sequitur of the day in the sense of being a consequence, so the man's truthfulness to his neighbor is a non sequitur from devotion to himself.

To understand the words, the reader must never forget from whose mouth they come. He must not, as the critic first referred to seems to have done, allow the Homeric nod to lull him into forgetfulness. If he does, he will miss the real gist of the words he is reading and will get the most radically false view of character and of life instead of the most profoundly just view of both. Whatever his critics may do at times, and although it is said that Homer nodded, the same cannot be said of the divine William whose footsteps wandered through the beautiful vale of Avon. He never nodded.

A CYCLE OF SONNETS.

XIV.—THE ATONING YESTERDAY.

Ye daffodilian days, whose fallen towers
Shielded our paradisaic prime from ill,
Fair past, fair motherhood! let come what will,
We, being yours, defy the anarchy powers.
For us the happy tidings fell, in showers
Enjewelling the wind from every hill:
We drained the sun against the winter's chill;
Our ways were barricaded in with-flowers:

And if from skyey ministers now unboxed,
Earth's massy workings at the forge we hear,
The black roll of the congregated sea,
And war's live hoof; O yet, last year, last year
We were the lark-lulled shepherdlings that drowsed
Grave-deep at noon, in grass of Arcady!

—[Miss Imogen Guiney.]

PRACTICAL ETHICS.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST PHENOMENON.

WE find in contemporaneous literature many works with titles such as these: "The Greatest Thing in the World," "The Thing Most Worth While," and others in similar strain, whose text aims to set forth what the authors deem to be either the very acme of being, or the greatest phenomenon in the natural and spiritual world.

Philosophers have reasoned from the beginning of thought, whether one or another human manifestation or experience of supreme worth should not be set up as the summum bonum or "the chief good" in life. Hence conflicting schools have arisen, some apotheosizing Hedonism, the philosophy of life founded on the doctrine of Pleasure, thus making pleasure the conscious purpose or end to be sought, while others have taken the active moral sense as the discharge of duty, the performance of obligation, or right conduct, to be the source and product of the world's highest expression. Not a few teachers of both religion and ethics and of ancient and modern times direct our attention to Love. Love, they say, is the only great phenomenon.

Now all of these speculations or theories are in part right, and all are in part wrong. None will deny that pleasure in itself is not a good. Nor that to cultivate pleasurable or agreeable sensations instead of painful or disagreeable feelings in all human intercourse is not an end deserving our utmost efforts. Nor can it further be gainsaid that pure and exalted pleasure, or a noble and consecrated Love is not one of life's chief phenomena.

So, too, with conduct in general. Conduct is the immense ocean of human action, express or implied, into which every stream of human consciousness must ultimately flow. Yet there are still others besides scholars, scientists and literateurs who point to something to them even more potent, such as fame, positive power, honor and achievement; or again they seize upon what is held as vastly more real and most tangible of all as the world's principal phenomenon, viz., great riches. This, in short, material wealth, seems to the average so-called "common man" life's phenomenal container, holding within its magic interior all that poet has imagined, all that scholar has thought, scientist discovered, or prophet dreamed. And, again, we are constrained to admit that, like the savant, the "common man" is in a measure correct in his conjectures as to the rank in importance of the phenomenon of wealth.

However, we are still in the case of those eager spirits of our childhood days who, having undertaken the solution of a riddle, listened with a tense air of surprise and tormenting suspense to the inquisitor, who waived all answers with his tantalizing and sphinx-like reply: "All have it, and none has it all."

Life, the world, with its uncountable, awe, inconceivable phenomena, is even to the most penetrating and receptive but finite mind, only in a very limited sense comprehensible.

Let us, then, for sake of convenience, assume the world to be a huge living organism, endowed with an assemblage of innumerable bodily organs and members, such as eyes, ears, hands, feet, head, trunk, etc., cetera, all functioning interdependently and each, therefore, as necessary and as valuable to the entire structure as the other. If, then, hypothetically this be so, can we say that any single and essential part of the whole is the greatest phenomenon of the here analogically considered world organism?

What, moreover, in the light of this analogy, becomes of any single manifestation of consciousness in the human sphere such as pleasure, power, love, knowledge, achievement, or of any particular fact in nature from the rough clump of yellow gold encrusted with earth, to the phenomena of light, heat and motion of celestial bodies, when taken as the one supreme over all, except in point of relative size or magnitude? For be it understood, in our thesis the relative importance of the microscopic grain of sand on the glistening shore is of equal consequence with the most gigantic mountain to the completion of the plan of the world, or to the universe as a world of worlds.

How, then, or where, shall we look for that phenomenon which we may designate as greatest in life, in the world, or in the life of the world? If it be not in the macrocosm, as temporal power or physical good, nor in the microcosm, as conditions of pleasure, power, love, honor, conduct, knowledge and achievement, each in turn so highly appraised and widely extolled as the one supernatural object or state to be desired, where and what is the world's greatest phenomenon?

Once more reverting to the old-time riddle formula, we answer, It is all of these and none. All and none. Why? Because all are involved in that which is the greatest phenomenon, and none is it alone. Then, finally, what is it?

It is, "A man, a personal ascendancy—is the only great phenomenon."

—BERTHA HIRSCH BARUCH.

A QUIET LIFE.

Warm fireside nooks—the newest books,
A chummy friend like you,
A wife that's fair—an easy chair—
A bowl and pipes for two,
A song or two, the kind that woo
Our thoughts from care and strife,
A mind that's bent on sweet content;
This is the Happy Life.

—[Harvey Peake, in Bohemian.]

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in pails—smallest size

memorandum TODAY!

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her home life is not supposed to be his immediate family, and no European enters the Sultan's harem. I doubt whether any man except his own eunuchs crosses its threshold, and it would be very difficult for His Majesty as to the health of the members of his household. Nevertheless gossip goes for one or another, and I am able to give you some idea of the Sultan's harem.

Mohammedan religion has no end of concubines. His palace is divided so that the Sultan himself lives on the first floor, while each of his four rooms, at the four corners of which are his apartments. Each wife has her room, but all are subject to the rule of the chief eunuch called arifas, negro concubines who are favored by Mulai Hassan, this Sultan's favorite. The Sultan's real wives must be chosen from among the branches of the royal family, so that he may marry his cousins. This is not done in Siam, where the king marries outside his family.

The customs of this country as regards the women are the same as those of several principalities in East. The King of Siam can call any woman of his country to serve in his palace, no matter whether she is mother or daughter; and the Emperor of China takes his wives from the daughters of nobles who are sent into the palace to be presented to him. In Peking when the present Emperor had three wives, the old Empress Dowager was still in position. The Sultan of Morocco is frequented by secondary wives or concubines by hundreds. The girls are often sent up for him from the provinces, especially at Bairam, and he can select any woman of his establishment as may take his fancy. He sends to this he has a large number of slaves, both men and women, who have been purchased from the slave markets, and also other slaves from the Orient.

The Sultan has many palaces. He has

EDNA ST. JOHN.

From a Special Correspondent.

It appears only yesterday that Stoessel's name was a household world-in all countries and in every quarter of the globe. His bravery, his indomitable perseverance and endurance, his indifference to hardships and danger, were described and extolled by enthusiastic scribes in America, Europe and Asia. After Port Arthur had fallen, the German Emperor conferred upon him the Order of the Black Eagle, the highest decoration.

After the long, weary voyage had terminated, Gen. Stoessel met with the same hostile reception on landing once more in his native country. A successful general, returning from a campaign in which he has gained honor, is usually received with public marks of appreciation, but Gen. Stoessel came ashore without even.

Finally, after a long period of tribulation, a court-martial met to try Gen. Stoessel on the charges related against him in connection with the defense of Port Arthur. Gen. Floug, another high officer who took a prominent part in the Manchurian campaign, acted as president over the court-martial, and a leading lawyer, Mr. Maximow, was permitted to act as counsel for the defense. The proceedings of the court-martial were

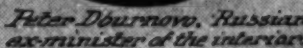
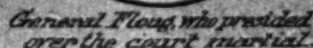
Gen. Stoessel afterward renewed his determination to leave St. Petersburg, but obstinately refused to allow him to depart for European Russia. Finally, he issued orders to withdraw to Ludin, a southern Caucasian province on the Black Sea. This town was a center of racial upheavals, and Gen. Stoessel imagined likely either to be massacred by fanatical Mohammedans, or to die of the deadly climate of the place in a hardly hope to live.

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CHARLES W. S.

J. C. OES

"I suppose it is the higher education and freedom now allowed to women that has improved literary taste so tremendously."



From that moment until now, the defender of Port Arthur has experienced nothing but a succession of insults and humiliations. He returned from the Far East on board a steamship of one of the German lines, and his unpleasant experiences began during the voyage back to Europe. His fellow passengers included a number of Russian officers who had been invalidated home from the war, or who were returning to Europe after having been released from captivity.

Consequently instead of reentering Russia in that ceremonial style suitable for a hero coming back from the war, Gen. Stoessel crept into his native land like a criminal being hunted down by the police. At the first sound of the hostile cries on the quay, he hastened to seclude himself and his wife in a closed cab and drove thus to the dwelling of a near relative. Here he found

Shortly after the trial, a pamphlet was published in St. Petersburg giving a sensational account of the systematic persecution of Gen. Stoessel. The author signed his full name to his statement of the facts and declared that Gen. Stoessel's humiliating downfall was primarily due to a personal quarrel with Count Durnovo, formerly Minister of the Interior, and one of the most powerful men in all Russia. Durnovo possessed immense influence and far-reaching connections. According to this pamphlet, which was entitled "A Judicial Error," Durnovo concocted a regular campaign against Gen. Stoessel, first of all instigating

James McCrea.

HIS RAPID RISE FROM RODMAN TO RAILROAD PRESIDENT.

By a Special Contributor.

ANOTHER proof that this is a democratic country and that the highest offices are open to the humblest men if they have the ability to rise to their opportunities, has just been furnished by the greatest railroad in the world which is going to try the experiment of what kind of a president a rodman will make.

It is not so long ago, within the memory of many officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad, that James McCrea, who has just succeeded to the mantle of A. J. Cassatt, was only plain "Jim" McCrea, and figured on the salary list of the road as a rodman.

He was a good rodman, a hard worker. He has been the same in every other position he has held in the forty-one years he has served the road.

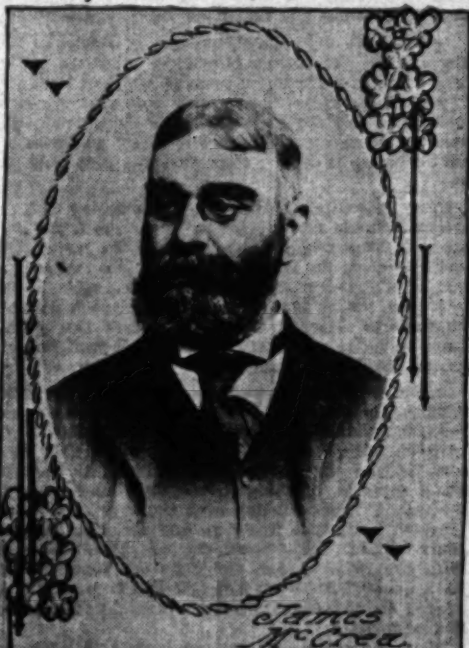
The character of result achieved by the tall, muscular, silent, gruff-spoken "Jim" made him a marked man before he had been a rodman for two years. Then came promotions, and four presidents of the road took a pleasure in aiding his ambitions. He went up, up, up through the stages of engineer, superintendent of various divisions, general manager of various roads, fourth vice-president, third vice-president, second vice-president and first vice-president.

His election to the headship of the entire concern was no surprise, for it had been known for a long time that he was President Cassatt's preference, and for a couple of years prior to his death Mr. Cassatt had been grooming McCrea for the place.

This was not alone friendship on the part of the late

quesne, Pittsburgh Club, Country Club and Pittsburgh Golf Club. In New York he is a member of the Union League; in Chicago of the Chicago Club, and in the Quaker City, where now he takes his residence, he is a member of the conservative and aristocratic old organization, the Philadelphia Club.

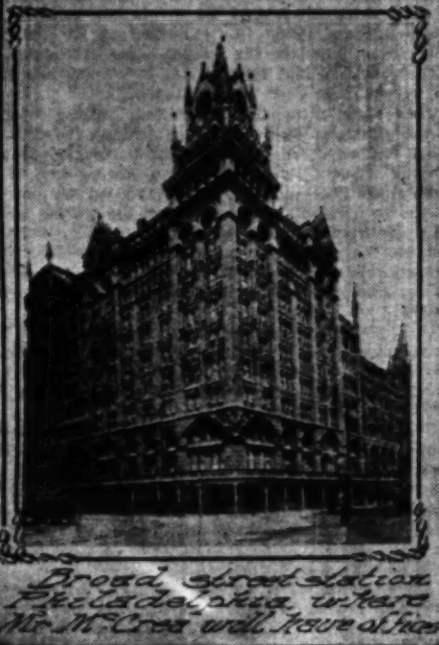
As a sportsman the new president knows only two hobbies—horses and golf. He owns half a dozen thoroughbreds, and thinks nothing too good for them. On the links of the Pittsburgh Golf Club Mr. McCrea, tall and powerfully built, his bushy and somewhat forbidding whiskers a target for the wind, was long a figure that will now be sadly missed. In his pursuit of golf



James McCrea



Mr. McCrea's residence, Philadelphia, where he will have office



Broad Street station, Philadelphia, where Mr. McCrea will have office

president. He recognized in Mr. McCrea the one kind of man who never failed in any task imposed on him by the road. He could carry along the huge projects Mr. Cassatt had planned; there need be no panic when Mr. Cassatt passed, provided the steady hand of "Jim" McCrea took the throttle. That happened, and the wisdom of the choice is shown in the complete absence of even a flurry in the stock market.

There is no particular romance in the life story of this man, big mentally and physically. His success has not proceeded from strokes of daring, or from sudden inspirations. Hard, relentless work has been the only system he knew.

Even those Pittsburgh friends who have known him as a neighbor for many years, and who love to speak of him as a man with a heart big as his frame, who loves his fellow-man as himself who is everybody's friend and lacks the luxury of a single enemy, never have been quite able to fully grasp his character. Though he is one of the biggest of many big men who have lately come out of the Smoky City, he is little known to the city at large. His life divided itself between work and his home. This is in itself not such an unusual circumstance, there are all too many who from reticence shun society or who have not the arts or inclination to enjoy it, even after business has removed all need of hard work. This was the riddle about McCrea. He shunned social functions, yet when drawn into them he shone as a star of first magnitude. His fine physique, quick wit, and abounding good-fellowship, made him immensely popular, and had he wished, Mr. McCrea could have attained almost any political or social distinction.

But McCrea knew only one love—the Pennsylvania Railroad, and found more pleasure in serving it than in other forms of activity or diversion. That is the sole reason why the directors elected him to the place made vacant by the death of Mr. Cassatt.

Mr. McCrea belonged to clubs in Pittsburgh—the Du-

quesne, Pittsburgh Club, Country Club and Pittsburgh Golf Club. In New York he is a member of the Union League; in Chicago of the Chicago Club, and in the Quaker City, where now he takes his residence, he is a member of the conservative and aristocratic old organization, the Philadelphia Club.

Mr. McCrea also has two sons, both of whom have made business successes. James A. McCrea, the elder, in general manager of the Long Island Railroad, and Archibald M. McCrea is president of the Pittsburgh Spring Company.

The new head of the Pennsylvania was born in the home city of that organization, and is 58 years old. His father was a physician, who drifted into banking, and had "Jim" McCrea chosen to take the easier ways of life, he could have taken over the business of the father, and settled down to comfort and a reasonable assurance of plenty without having to work very hard to get it.

Ambition was stronger in the youngster than love of ease, and after he graduated from the University of Pennsylvania at the close of the Civil War, he looked the field over, and resolved that the probable growth of the Pennsylvania Railroad, then only a struggling suggestion of the mighty power it has now become, made it a promising career for a young man with both ability and energy.

He applied for a place. Nothing attractive opened, but, undaunted, young McCrea pressed so hard that they made him a rodman. This was in 1865. Before two years had passed he received his first promotion, and was made rodman and assistant engineer on the Connelleville and Southern Pennsylvania Railroad. This first advance convinced the ambitious rodman that he had made no mistake in the choice of an employer, and from that time on he never doubted the wisdom of throwing his whole energy into the cause of the road.

In September, 1868, he climbed another rung on the ladder that was eventually to take him all the way to the top, and became assistant engineer of construction on the Bennett's Branch extension. He stayed in this position till 1871, and then took another big upward

step, when he was made assistant general engineer of construction for the entire Pennsylvania Railroad.

Assistant engineer for the maintenance of way, Philadelphia division, was the next good thing that came to him, then in 1875 he assumed the duties of superintendent of the middle division of the road.

He left this to go into the superintendency of the New York division.

Then in gradual steps he moved up in this division. May 1, 1882, to October 10, 1885, manager of the New York, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway and Chicago, St. Louis and Pittsburgh Railroad; October 10, 1885, to October 28, 1887, general manager of Pennsylvania Railroad of Pittsburgh; October 28, 1887, to March 1, 1891, vice-president and general manager; March 1, 1891, to April 23, 1891, second vice-president; April 23, 1891, to October 28, 1891, vice-president Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh; also president of the Cincinnati and Muskingum Railroad, Terre Haute and Indianapolis Railroad, successors, the Vandavia Railroad, Grand Rapids, Indiana, and Cleveland, Akron and Columbus.

Mr. McCrea makes no secret that during the period his goal was the presidency of the road.

This looked to him a greater honor than any would find in the Presidency of the United States. Pennsylvania Railroad was to him more than an employer. He had been part of it so long that even it became part of him, and to sit at the desk of men under whom he had worked—Scott, Thompson, Everts and Cassatt—was to attain the very limit of his ambition.

In religion Mr. McCrea is a strict Episcopalian of the highest church. In his Pittsburgh congregation he is a vestryman of the Church of the Assumption, and himself great pride because he had supervised the erection of the building. This is one of the finest of the entire commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Mr. McCrea is only moderately rich, money being invested in the road. He is a student of railroad abuses, and graft in any form is a dangerous experiment while he is in power.

ICEBERGS IN SOUTHERN SEAS CAPTAIN TELLS YARN OF WHAT HE SAW VOYAGE TO HONOLULU.

[Honolulu Commercial Advertiser:] The ship, which arrived on Wednesday afternoon at New York, is lying at the Fort-street wharf, looking and span as if just out of dry dock instead of having completed a round the Horn passage. The ship New York on August 7, crossing the line which one day out. Off the mouth of the River along the coast of Brazil strong southerly gales were experienced, and when considerably beyond the regular iceberg limit the bark ran through a sea dotted with mammoth bergs.

"After fifty years traveling on the water in all parts of the world, and after many anxious nights passed on the watch for possible icebergs when in the waters of the North Atlantic, I might be expected, my first sight of bergs was unexpected," said Capt. Josselyn. "It came in the morning of October 13 last, when the ship was speeding south in latitude 47 south, longitude 15, which is nearly 240 miles north of the recognized limit for icebergs.

"Just at daylight on that morning I saw a white cloud on the weather beam, the wind time being NNW. We were heading southward hauled. Looking to leeward, what appeared to be an island came into sight, but as I knew full well there was no land at that point, I realized that it was years at sea, I was about to have the disappointment of seeing my first iceberg.

"As it grew lighter we could make them out as great, monstrous masses of ice, and, to my surprise, white as snow fresh fallen. The wind was a smart gale, in which we were pitching, but the islands were motionless. The seas which were about were without effect on them, and it was a belief that they were afloat. The bergs were from five miles apart, but we did not dare to sail between them. We counted twenty-three large ones on port side, bergs that varied from 200 to 700 feet and some of them 1000 feet long. We measured the smaller ones with sextants and it gave us a very good idea of their size.

"I cannot understand how the bergs were so all so square, many of them exactly resembling cubes of marble. One or two of them were round and the one we measured was like a great wheel the seat being formed evidently by the rays of the sun falling on the north side and melting out the top. The last berg we saw to windward of us about 10 miles looked like a castle and fortress combined.

"All that day we were carrying sail to the north, skirting the bergs for about a hundred miles much further south they extended we have no doubt it would seem that we had hardly entered them for as far as the eye could reach from all sides appeared upon the horizon, seemingly thicker and closer to us.

"A few whales were cruising about in the water between the ice mountains, but we saw very few of them.

THE BEST-SELLING BOOK.

"Our best-selling book?" said the dealer. "It is this fine-print volume in the flexible black cover, this Bible. Every year there are over 1,000,000 sold."

"The Bible is the only book with which one can get overstocked. We keep a certain number of going steadily, year in and year out, on hand, and we find we have 100,000 or so copies on hand, and we are not uneasiness—we keep the presses going the same—we know all will be sold."

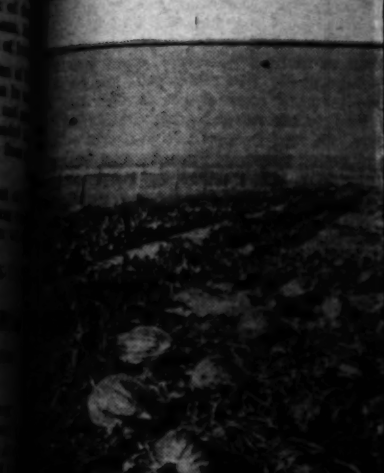
Farming on the D

UNCLE SAM MAKING INT AND SUCCESSFUL EXPER

By a Special Contributor

WHILE public attention has been attracted by the mammoth irrigation enterprises on by the United States government in the West, little is known of experiments carried on in the semi-arid region, which will go a long way toward revealing the future of the country which has hitherto been looked upon as a desert.

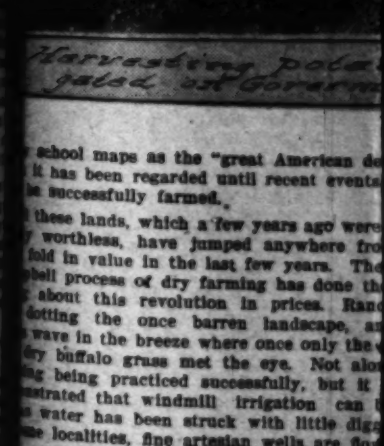
The government has an experiment station in Wyo., where work has been carried on with most encouraging results. The station is situated, Cheyenne being in the semi-arid region, extending several miles from the base of the Rocky Mountains, and is a sweep of plain, which extends from the mountains to the sea. The line has, until the last five years, been as a desert waste, fit for nothing but as a part of the country that was put



Harvesting potatoes, Idaho, 1906



Harvesting potatoes, Idaho, 1906



Harvesting potatoes, Idaho, 1906

school maps as the "great American desert." It has been regarded until recent events as a land successfully farmed, and the lands, which a few years ago were worthless, have jumped anywhere from 10 to 20 fold in value in the last few years. The process of dry farming has done much about this revolution in prices. Raising the once barren landscape, and the wave in the breeze where once only the dry buffalo grass met the eye. Not alone being practiced successfully, but it is demonstrated that windmill irrigation can be used in water has been struck with little dig wells in some localities, fine artesian wells are flowing.

The government has been awake to all these things, the policy of the Agricultural Department is anything that looks as if it might increase the resources of the country, and the true in the case of dry farming. The station was located at Cheyenne, because the conditions are typical of the average condition of the world plains. The rainfall is something over 10 inches, and the snowfall is quite heavy. The winters are not severe, and the summers are of the plains—scarcely hot in the daytime, but at night.

made assistant general engineer of the entire Pennsylvania Railroad, for the maintenance of ways. From the next good thing that came to him assumed the duties of superintendent of the division of the road. He was promoted into the superintendency of the

steps he moved up in this order: October 10, 1885, manager of the Erie and St. Louis Railway and Chicago and North Western Railroad; October 19, 1885, to manager of Pennsylvania lines west of Philadelphia; October 28, 1887, to March 1, 1890, general manager; March 1, 1890, to present; April 23, 1891 to date, manager of Pennsylvania lines west of Philadelphia and Cincinnati and Muskingum Valley and Indianapolis Railroad and the Allegheny, Grand Rapids and Cleveland, Akron and Columbus railroads.

There is no secret that during the presidency of the road. He is a greater honor than most presidents of the United States. He was to him more than mere part of it so long that even his name, and to sit at the desk of the road had worked—Scott, Thomas, and others to attain the very limit of his power. He is a strict Episcopalian of the Pittsburgh congregation he belongs to the Church of the Assumption, and because he had superintended the building. This is one of the factors in the wealth of Pennsylvania.

He is moderately rich, most of his wealth is in the road. He is a firm believer in the graft in any form of government while he is in power.

IN SOUTHERN SEA

YARN OF WHAT HE SAW ON HIS TRIP TO HONOLULU.

[Special Advertiser:] The barquentine Wednesday afternoon from the Fort-street wharf, looking out from the dry dock instead of the Horn passage. The Navigator, at 7, crossing the line when the mouth of the River Plateau Brazil strong southerly wind was blowing, and when considerably against the bark ran through the smooth bergs.

Traveling on the water in all these long nights passed on the sea when in the waters in which my first sight of bergs was met. Josselyn. "It came in the night of 13 last, when the Navigator was at latitude 47 south, longitude 150 miles north of the recognized route."

On that morning I saw a weather beam, the wind was blowing from the southward, what appeared to be a point, I realized that about to have the double of the iceberg.

We could make them out as far as the eye could see, and, to my surprise, they were pitching, but the sea was calm. The seas which were effect on them, and it was the float. The bergs were from 200 to 700 feet long. We measured one of them exactly resembling a two of them were nearly as long as they were wide, and evidently by the rays of the sun side and melting out the windward of us about five and forties combined.

They were carrying sail to clear about a hundred miles. They extended we have no idea they had hardly entered their could reach from aloft the sea, seemingly thicker than the water.

ST-SELLING BOOK. "The book?" said the dealer. "The same in the flexible black binding there are over 8,000,000 copies of the book with which one can keep a certain number of copies in and year out, on Bible, or so copies on hand, it will keep the presses going for years to come."

Farming on the Desert.

WILE SAM MAKING INTERESTING AND SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS.

By a Special Contributor.

While public attention has been directed to the mammoth irrigation enterprises being carried on by the United States government in various parts of the West, little is known of experiments now being carried on in the semi-arid region, which, if successful, will go a long way toward redeeming a vast area which has hitherto been looked upon as an unproductive desert.

The government has an experiment station at Cheyenne, where work has been carried on for two years with most encouraging results. The station is situated, Cheyenne being in what is known as the semi-arid region, extending several hundred miles from the base of the Rocky Mountains. This region of plain, which extends from the Gulf to the Pacific, has, until the last five years, been looked upon as a desert waste, fit for nothing but grazing. It is a part of the country that was put down on the

maps as the "great American desert," and it has been regarded until recent events proved it to be successfully farmed.

These lands, which a few years ago were comparatively worthless, have jumped anywhere from ten to fifty in value in the last few years. The so-called process of dry farming has done the most to bring about this revolution in prices. Ranch houses along the once barren landscape, and wheat is the breeze where once only the sagebrush and buffalo grass met the eye. Not alone is dry farming being practiced successfully, but it has been demonstrated that windmill irrigation can be carried on in water has been struck with little digging, and, in some localities, fine artesian wells are flowing.

The government has been awake to all these changes. The policy of the Agricultural Department to investigate anything that looks as if it might increase the natural resources of the country, and this policy has been true in the case of dry farming. The experiment station was located at Cheyenne, because here the conditions are typical of the average conditions on the plains. The rainfall is something over twelve inches, and the snowfall is quite heavy. The winter is not severe, and the summers are characterized by the plains—scorching hot in the daytime, but very cool at night.

It was broken on the virgin prairie, there was no prophecy that no crops would be raised on the experiment station. But several hundred acres of land, in variegated crops, and the general re-

sults have been surprising. Various kinds of farming have been practiced, including dry farming and windmill irrigation.

Dry farming proper is simply a conservation of the moisture in the soil. It is by no means a new discovery, though it is called the Campbell process through a few new features which were added by H. W. Campbell, whose practical work yielded the first real results in the West. It is said the ancient Egyptians practiced dry farming, having discovered the secret that, if the earth is kept constantly broken and pulverized, there is little chance for the moisture to escape. If left to bake hard, the moisture of winter and early spring will soon evaporate from the earth, but if the soil is kept crumbled it will retain dampness until far into the summer, without need of irrigation. By following this simple rule, the government has produced great crops at the Cheyenne experiment station, with no other aid than the natural rainfall of the plains.

To the uninitiated, dry farming looks like a hopeless task at the start. All around is a barren, rolling prairie, covered with sagebrush and cactus and dry grass. These were the favorite roaming grounds of the buffaloes in early days, but no man at that time imagined that ranches would dot the vast prairie sea. Nor was any such thing imagined by the emigrants who came later and left the bones of their stock on the parched plains—nor by the first who traveled over the stage

irrigating purposes. The first report of the government experiment station on the plains has yet to be made. It is announced that one will be issued this spring. But there is no doubt as to the practical success of the experiments in these new kinds of farming. The crops that have been raised on the Cheyenne experiment farm need little supplementary explanation. They prove that there is no longer any "great American desert," and that the plains which were once dreaded by emigrants will soon become thickly populated with a prosperous farming community.

G. W. S.

PECAN ORCHARDS IN THE SOUTH.

"Just as the people of the North eat peanuts in great quantities so do the people of the South eat pecans," remarked Allan Dupre, a merchant of New Orleans. "On the streets of New Orleans are many vendors who sell them in all sorts of ways—shelled, unshelled and in candy form. Peanuts are sold, too, but pecans have a far greater sale."

To meet the demand for them, which is growing, pecan orchards are now being laid out in the bottom lands of the far South. When old timber is cut down pecan trees are planted. Many pecan orchards are gradually growing up. They are of slow growth, requiring about fifteen or twenty years to reach maturity, but



Barren Squash. Winter irrigated Cheyenne Experiment Farm.



Winter irrigated Potatoes on Cheyenne experiment farm.



Harvesting potatoes winter irrigated on Government farm Cheyenne.



Plowing sixteen foot wide, seven inches deep in virgin prairie.

school maps as the "great American desert," and it has been regarded until recent events proved it to be successfully farmed.

These lands, which a few years ago were comparatively worthless, have jumped anywhere from ten to fifty in value in the last few years. The so-called process of dry farming has done the most to bring about this revolution in prices. Ranch houses along the once barren landscape, and wheat is the breeze where once only the sagebrush and buffalo grass met the eye. Not alone is dry farming being practiced successfully, but it has been demonstrated that windmill irrigation can be carried on in water has been struck with little digging, and, in some localities, fine artesian wells are flowing.

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It was broken on the virgin prairie, there was no prophecy that no crops would be raised on the experiment station. But several hundred acres of land, in variegated crops, and the general re-

routes to Denver.

But, when the virgin prairie sod has been turned over by the great steam plow, and the top soil has been pulverized, and the crop sown, there is a different story to tell. Soon the first green of the crop begins to show. The scientific farmer keeps the soil well crumbled, not giving it a chance to bake in the hot sun. There is no rain, and each day the sky is cloudless. But the soil remains moist, and the crop continues to shoot from the ground. Then it yellows, and at harvest there is a crop that well repays the efforts of the farmer. If there have been a few showers, so much the better—but even without these aids it is possible to grow good crops, provided the rainfall and snowfall of early spring have been normal.

The government has secured not less wonderful results from windmill irrigation on the experiment farm at Cheyenne. Irrigated crops do not need more than two irrigations in a season. One irrigation, at precisely the right time, will often save a crop. Consequently the farmer who has a well with a good flow of water is doubly safeguarded. It is possible for him to make a small reservoir, into which he can pump water from his well. This water can be turned on his crops in July and August, and he will not need to keep his soil so thoroughly pulverized as if he were doing strict dry farming.

With the use of denatured alcohol in this country, in place of gasoline, it is anticipated that small pumps will take the place of windmills in many instances on the plains. Thus the farmer will not be at the caprice of the winds, but will have a constant flow of water for

they are profitable. The main supply comes from Mexico, some sixty carloads of shelled pecans being shipped from there every year, for the most part to be consumed in the South, but in a decade the main supply will come from the Southern States, which will thus gain a new industry.—[Washington Post.]

KNITTER'S ROMANCE.

Romance may certainly figure in many of the knitted waistcoats and gorgeous stockings worn by our undergraduates today, but these have not so romantic an origin as the first of these articles produced in this country. For tradition has it that William Lee, who in the sixteenth century invented the knitting frame on which both stockings and waistcoats were produced mechanically, was driven to this piece of ingenuity by the cruel flouting of the lady he loved, who happened to be a stocking knitter.

Enraged at his failure to make an impression on her heart, he sought to make it on her purse by killing her means of livelihood; and one is glad to read that all stocking makers combined to frustrate his cruel purpose, with the result that he fled with his invention to France, where he finally died of a broken heart, whether for love of his lady or of his spoiled invention, tradition does not say.—[London Chronicle.]

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

"Where shall we run in this item about Senator Graft's retirement?" the reporter asked. "Under 'Public Improvements,'" said the news editor.

WILLIAM JACKSON ARMSTRONG

[January 27, 1907.]

uncovering these remains was almost perfectly natural in the case of these age-worn deposits were, for the most part, of a brittle, friable nature. After throwing off the mattock and shovel, the excavator was necessary to complete the exposure of the bones or even with the blades of a pickaxe, painstaking care of the process, that of the anatomical expert, was a museum.

of not less than seven or eight, and prepared for the photographer in shapes, with their deliberate, surprising skulls, so outlined in the having, at times, a sinister and even, as if in sardonic rebuke of the ancient rest. Faced to the light, our unmistakable kindred—of the ages. There was no anomaly, the prolonged, almost intolerable, painful relics produced an effect at the tension of nerves found relief in bursts of hilarious laughter, the outraged victims of the "Jonathan," the "first citizen,"

But the limit of gruesome horror, artist, taking conventional subject, with professional "look pleasant!"

digging during the first ten skeletons, lying over an area of many square feet, were this, the place seemed to be a charnel pit of the most terrible, more than one-half of the bones of infants and children, here were clearly not economic, teaching and a diet of bones had inferentially done their

the side of an occasional adult bone, the model, in size and shape, savage or civilized, in a thousand years, mayhap, the pampered North Carolina of the wood, the primeval of its curling fragrance and the river bank, watching the wooded magnificence of these the Mound Builder was an

near the skeletons, lay the bones, or other implements, in a carrier or hunter—notably, carved bone awl, for the domestic use.

of the Mound Builder, studied by the methods of the adult skeletons found over this Bourneville site, from that of average man, tending to inferior rather than Many of the male specimens, not exceed the length of five feet, the almost gigantic figure, the of his neighbors; his body, grimly composed with bone, stretching, from over of nearly proportions, in that stature by several inches, and massiveness of bone he from his size and disfigurement among his race.

Builder, as it came under to minute examination, and one far more fruitful in the made. The specimens, recently not of the Indian type, there being both graver, than mark that type. The from the type of the yet by the prognathous jaw and architects as here found, became his carnivorous habit, to elevation and symmetry, making him rather with the human. Much, however, must be to scientific inference

days the limits of the and, we proceeded in our adjacent dwelling site, his dead under two his habitation and sepulchral evidence sake—knowing had for him little of the of both were prominent and imagination, health, were not his mounds and his pole military fortifications, as white to the Indian who his stone tools, his craft, the semi-barbarian. Now entered, revealed status. To us delving after day atmosphere of the with curious effect on the were the penetrable, and current life, of the, outside of his mounds, his primitive implements, nor in stone. His bones, skins and twisted bones, to the contrary, earth hole or socket, or pole that propped

Every day, the inference, subject to correction, may do injustice; but the Mound Builder, barring his proclivity for heaping his huge barrows, was a of the soil. The testimony is against him, his dead only beyond his door lintels; and around and underneath his immediate habitation, circular holes, from three to six feet in depth, to empty his ash pots and toss the remnants of broken food and other refuse from domestic use. The pariance, they have "given him away." them, like the Indians in the comic opera of "he has been 'discovered'—in his habits, and his indolence. His reputation for industriously wrought up in his stupendous mound over the surface of the earth, has disappeared in the creditable apertures beneath it. As to his dealings with the soil, the Mound Builder, prudent for his would have limited his efforts to the superior But history has been served. As has been within these circular pits, clearly defined by the of their soil against the hard wall of the neighboring clay, are to be found the true of the home life of the early American. As the minute trowels we painfully disembowelled the contents, the fruits of our labors were instantly curious. Remnants of food, broken and implements of stone or bone for household use, of the native river mussel and land tortoise, fish hooks and arrowheads—all flung with land into these convenient domestic abysses—found in plethoric abundance. Ashes, in layers, most frequently intervened between these significant finds of family debris. The Mound Builder cooked his victuals.

the mode of clearing these waste pits was grotesquely of times, comically uncomfortable; their limited area requiring the deliver, with his tiny spade, himself into cross-legged sitting posture and gradually, in the process of the evacuation, from of his fellows. The slowly-vanishing vision of a half-headed member of our party as he thus disappeared from the surface, was the unfailing signal for

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the cavities were uniformly prolific in their yield of customary finds in flint and stone, such as hammer, hatchets, knives, chisels, wedges and similar implements. But additionally significant of the Indians, the mystic people were the implements and utensils of bone and shell. Notable among these were needles fashioned from the delicate bones of birds and the "scrapers," sharply and curiously carved from the bones of the elk and deer and, inferentially, used in dressing and preparation of the skins of these and other animals. The articles in shell, quite commonly the favorite and ornamental land tortoise, were more than inferential cups and ladles and spoons in the distribution of the family soup. Still more to these were the constantly abundant fragments of the earthen pot, indicating a varying size of vessel from two inches to nearly as many feet in diameter. Indeed, from the everywhere profuse remains of the family receptacle over and underneath the soil, it must have been nearly as plentiful with the modern crockery with their civilized successors.

note and supply in ornament of these strange were evinced in our frequent discoveries of bone and diminutive specimens of copper, together with articles of decorative gear, not infrequently fashioned from material transported from remote sections of the country.

most significantly characteristic of all in the contents of these pits were the varied and literally massive remains of animal life, the relics of food of the human beings here. The shells of the river mussel were in literal heaps, while every thrust of trowel or shovel to light the bones of deer, elk or bear; the remains of these being sufficient to make a respectable mound by the side of each pit. The remains, indeed, of not less than twenty species of animals native to the region were found not sparingly in these excavations, including the elk, deer, bear, wolf, wild cat, squirrel, rabbit, coon, wild turkey, quon, pole cat, dog and many others, most of which had been apparently utilized in the way of subsistence. The succulent marrow of the bones of the deer and kindred animals had been clearly extracted and, in every instance, from its investment. With the least step of the investigation there grew the impression of the carnivorous voracity of the ancient denizens of the soil. In whatever else the American may have been lacking, he had in our voracious his "appetite always with him." He lived close to nature in his struggle with her. He was a tickler, if not a rude cultivator, of the soil, and a hunter among men. His weapons for the game were obviously ample. His pots were cauldrons, and he filled his stomach. But beyond his spectacles of the towering mound, neither his art nor his taste was high or elaborate. From the contents of the various earth cavities adjacent to his hearthstone, it was not quite fair, indeed, to conclusively judge the ancient inhabitant of the soil—to construct the temple of his civilization from the fragments of domesticity, by himself rejected. Even civilized man would not elect to be so deduced by his success-

significant barrows and crude fortifications in the verdict make for the Mound Builder measureless. His cranum is not promising; the of an occasional grotesquely-carved pipe or ornament may elevate him toward the rank of the Aztec; but it stands to reason that these earth cavities, fecund with the broken paraphernalia of daily existence, are the true memorabilia and evidence of his half-barbarous, vanished race. Taking as it stands, at least, it is disconcerting to acknowledge how barely he is rescued by his mound and from the status of the familiar Indian, of whose habits he so abundantly partook.

WILLIAM JACKSON ARMSTRONG.

Passing of "Sonoratown."

SOME FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT OUR MEXICAN QUARTER.

By a Special Contributor.

"SONORATOWN" is but an outline of that once picturesque section of Los Angeles. The Mexican costume is very rarely seen; the twang of the guitar is fainter, and the Spanish airs once so sweetly sung seem to have lost much of their melody. Spanish is not so much spoken, and not so well, for the newer generation have become more Americanized than the one preceding. Gradually, the "Americanos" have been crossing the "barriers," the old Plaza, that natural division that separated the old town from the new, the Americanos from the Latinos. There are changes here as well as elsewhere, but they are not so great. They are not so marked as in the great American city on the south, where the people are ever hurrying and worrying, and seem to have no time for the pleasures of the day. But, the changes are sufficient to mark the passing of the "old town," or the transformation of its individuality. It has long since ceased to expand, and the Americans began, with the tide of improvement, to cross the well-defined boundary line. Then came the Chinese, who swarmed on the eastern boundary. Beyond the Chinese wall they cannot go; on the west are steep hills, and on the north are the plains—the gardens and ranches of the Americanos. First came the saloon, with its turpentine whisky and aluminated beer as a rival to the pulqueria; next, the cheap "reach-me-down" storekeepers, and, finally, the dyspepsia-giving eating places, quack doctors, and other fakers who found it hard sledding in the American city. Even the American "bunco steerer" has transferred his thievery to this newly-opened field.

Adjoining modern buildings are adobes occupied by Mexicans who have lived here perhaps a half century. Though in the great modern city they do not seem to be part of it—they live in the past, and talk of tomorrow. Nor do their dwellings seem to belong to this age! Both are relics of the past. Some of the adobes are in ruins. Their walls are crumbling and falling under the stress of the elements and of time. Their tile roofs have fallen; the back yards, once the scene of family musicales and pleasant promenades, are grown over with weeds, strewn with rubbish, and are the homes of the predatory goat and the American tramp. A pepper tree here and there still flourishes in the midst of this decay, as if to mark the spot where there was once life and revelry.

Strangers visiting the "Latin Quarter" now see it in its vanishing period, and are told a great deal that passes for information, but is misleading and incorrect. In the first place, the Plaza is not the original plaza; the boundaries are not the same as those of the original pueblo; and the church fronting the plaza is not a "mission," and never was. The name of the original pueblo was also changed by the Americanos to that of "Sonoratown," after that of Sonora, whence a majority of the settlers came.

The site was originally selected on that bench of land overlooking the "Rio Porcuncula," the river being so named after a hamlet in Italy, near which was located "Our Church of the Lady of the Angels," and in which Francis Assisi prayed. From this church the pueblo took its long name: "El Pueblo de Nuestra Señora La Reina de Los Angeles." The Americanos appropriated these names, shortened them, and dubbed the original settlement "Sonoratown." The site selected, was that of the Indian village "Ygna." How long the aborigines had been here, history does not state, nor does tradition. Historians dodge the matter, as usual where facts are not to be had, by stating that "they always lived here!" The Indians roamed the pretty valleys where they found abundance of game, and streams were alive with fish. It was a picturesque site—an abode fitting for angels, and the later name seems appropriate. From the present Alameda street to the eastern bend of the river, the ground was covered with luxuriant elders, cottonwood, the graceful weeping willow, and the tall sycamore (alliso) from which Aliso street takes its name. Wild grapevine festooned the tree branches, and wild roses blossomed everywhere in profusion, freighted the air with their perfume. Behind the narrow shelf where the pueblo was located arose the brown hills, now dotted with cottages half hidden in gardens, and in the distance towered the Sierra Madre.

The visitor to the Latin quarter of today can make a mental diagram of the old pueblo from the following boundaries, remembering that the plaza in which he stands was not the original plaza, but was used as a graveyard. The plaza was a parallelogram around which the pueblo was built. It was 100 varas in length and 75 varas in width. A vara is 33 1-3 inches. The houses of the eleven families, the original settlers, most of whom were from Sonora, were located on three sides of the plaza and fronting it, and the western side was occupied by the chapel, and the "government" buildings, including a granary, guardhouse, "royal house," for the city officials, and the alcalde's "high court of justice."

The boundary lines are about as follows: "The south-east corner of Upper Main and Marchessault streets for the southern or southeastern corner of the plaza; the east line of Upper Main street, from the above-named corner for 100 varas in a northerly direction, for the east line of the plaza; the east line of New High street for the western line of the plaza; and the northern line of Marchessault street for the southern line of the plaza. From these boundaries may also be located the site of the "royal buildings" and the guardhouse, which, being on the west half of the southwestern side of the parallelogram, places them at the point opposite the junction

tion of North Main and South Main streets. The four lines of the parallelogram, instead of running to the cardinal points of the compass, were about equidistant between them. Saloons and other modern innovations now cover the site of the "royal buildings," and the guardhouse. The old plaza is built over with rickety and shady rooming-houses, and dens for opium fiends, tramps, and thieves. Not a landmark remains by which this spot may be known—only the street boundaries tell that it once existed. The old plaza was the center of activity. In this spot revolutions were proclaimed and murderers were shot. Here Juan Gallarde, a shoemaker, of Sonora, with fifty "patriots" from that turbulent State, "pronounced" against Gov. Figueroa, and in favor of Gen. Higar, who came with a number of colonists in 1835. They captured the sleeping garrison, and held the conquered pueblo for twenty-four hours, when the bloodless victory was lost by diplomacy, or through money, and the "revolutionists" returned to Sonora. The plaza was the promenading ground where every one went of evenings, and it was the only meeting place of young lovers, except when the señores played "bear" at the grated windows of the señoritas.

Near the plaza, on what is now Los Angeles street, was an alley in which the vanquished Indians lived—the braves from whose ancestors the conquistadores wrested the country. There was a corral in this alley into which these Indians who could not pay their fines for drunkenness and fighting were sold at public auction. The sale was held every Monday morning, and was attended by the rancheros of the vicinity.

The streets of the pueblo were narrow and irregular, beginning anywhere and ending nowhere in particular. A few of the names remain—echoes of the past, Aliso being the oldest. It was the ending of the road from San Gabriel, and led into the plaza, but was later stopped at Los Angeles street when houses were built in that section. Buena Vista (Pretty View) is another "landmark." Sometimes it was called Eternity street, because it lead into the cemetery. Castelar street was so named for a Spanish statesman, and it was on this street where the bullfights took place.

Originally, the river with the long, winding name coursed along what is now San Fernando street to Alameda. A flood came along during a "wet" season and the inhabitants took to higher ground on Buena Vista street. Ten years later, or in 1825, the river again changed its course, washing away some of the fields of the pobladores. An irrigating ditch, or zanja, supplied water to the fields, and these frequent overflows filled its bed with sand. The pobladores sought lands, following the ever-changing river, as they must be near the water source. They made new fields along what is now San Pedro street. The public square was gradually deserted, the houses fell into decay, and the pueblo began to grow on the southwest of the original site on Buena Vista and Castelar streets. The property line was moved northward. That is, any one desiring a new location, surveyed the ground with a rawhide rope, and built his hut upon it. Perhaps he applied for a title, and maybe not.

Thus, the first site of the pueblo was changed because of the vagaries of the river, which furnished the water supply. And, with this change, the original plaza became lost to view, and the cemetery became the plaza. The site of the church building was also changed for one higher up and beyond the reach of floods. The present church building was finished in 1822. It was never a mission, but was the chapel for the presidio. People of "consideration" who died in Los Angeles, were buried at the Mission of San Gabriel. The priest at the mission visited the pueblo monthly, and services were held in the chapel.

In 1842 "Sonoratown" was thrown into the wildest excitement. Gold had been discovered in the Cahuenga Valley, and only a few miles distant. Francisco Lopez went out to search for his employer's mules, as did Saul for his father's asses, and found a gold mine; but Saul found a kingdom. Every one who could, went to the land of gold and began to dig. Some turned up a few hundred dollars' worth, others found more, and, finally, they got enough, and quit. Perhaps the total result of the "digging" was \$10,000. This was eight years before Marshall found the gold nugget at Sutter's Mill.

"Sonoratown" was the storm center of the "revolution" against the Americanos after the conquest. A soldier of fortune, José Maria Flores, a native of Sonora, organized a "revolt" against the Americanos. With about fifty Sonorans, he surprised the garrison one "dark, stormy night," and compelled it to seek higher ground on the hill overlooking the city, where the besieged Americans built a fort. They surrendered with the "honors of war," and the hill was given the name of Fort Hill. Flores was named as commander-in-chief of the revolutionary army, and Gen. Castro, Gen. Andreas Pico, and Gov. Pio Pico also were given commands in the field. The revolutionary "army" numbered about 500, mostly Sonorans. After their defeat at San Pascual, the only real fight during the revolution, Gen. Flores fled to Mexico, and most of the Sonorans went with him.

Since the American occupation there have been few Sonorans in Sonoratown, but the name still clings to it. Thus, the old pueblo, as "Sonoratown," will also soon pass into history, as have those who made it historic.

J. M. SCANLAND.

TOBACCO AND BAD TEMPER.

"Bad weather and bad tempers do our business good," said a tobaccoist. "What other business can you say that of?"

"You see, the more dismal the weather is, the more men seek the solace of tobacco. By consequence, the more money falls into the tobaccoist's till."

"Bad-tempered men are always the cigar dealer's best customers. The ill-natured man not only flies to his pipe or weed oftener than others, but he smokes twice as rapidly as his placid, mild-tempered brother."

Some Leading Cartoons of the Day.

UTILIZING THE SQUEAL.



<OAKLAND TRIBUNE>

SPEAKER CANNON: "TAKE THE NEXT TRAIN."



<WASHINGTON POST>

CAN'T FRIGHTEN UNCLE



<PITTSBURGH DISPATCH>

FINCHED!



<DENVER REPUBLICAN>



WHAT THE FUEL FAMINE IS COMING TO.

<STACOMA DAILY LEDGER>

IT'S COLD IN THE NORTHWEST ROOM.



<CHICAGO RECORD HERALD>

Le Chevalier d'Inde

A VERY STARTLING ADVANCE
AN AUTOMOBILE

By a Special Contributor

POPULAR topic of conversation cups at present is, "What an automobile may be remarked, in passing, that it may be written in large letters on the edge of a silver dollar. But it is not the automobile in this article what an automobile is, but to narrate the adventures of the automobile and ourselves as we followed the great, gray expanse of Nevada's darkness and dawn, one balmy night in the early history of the mining camps.

We have read of the dreariness of life in the touch of a woman's hand, and we have known in the course of ten years of travel, the most sanguine expectations, but the heart of the sage-brush State and adjacent regions surpassed our most glittering dreams, isolation and heart-breaking loneliness, and contrarily as it may seem, the heart of this wind-swept, pitiless wilderness of fabulous wealth, and tented cities, as if by magic. Many a man who went in the early days, who helped in the mining camps, and who had never had a hundred dollars in all his life, is today quoted as follows:

Being initiated to the somewhat questionable point of view, of life in a mining camp, we reached the railroad terminal on the wilderness, we were quite prepared for no illusions.

But we always like to know the very best, we engaged an automobile and pushed our limit of civilization.

We reached Goldfield, then the civic center, as the sun was dipping low behind the hills in the hazy distance, and dined at a restaurant, surprisingly up to the times with its modern, which, of course, were another thing in boxes are better than no palms, to those weary, dust-covered pilgrims who after another futile chase for the pot of gold at the rainbow, they must have seemed like hell—only there were no bugs. The climate rose and fell with a sob that left a taste of the soft, upholstered luxury we had known in the early twilight we again boarded the automobile, and made a cursory survey of the town, which revealed nothing more startling than the view of a tented city glimmering in the twilight, myriads of twinkling lights, and sections of musical inharmony which floated in the peaceful summer night. Occasionally an auto-mazurka in the air created a wild dance beneath the seat and may our prayers.

We deduced all established precedents in the region by making the dreaded pilgrimage, wilderness to the far distant camps while the sable wings over the white, hot waste lands.

The twinkling lights of the tented city were in the distance, and a brooding calm hovered over the silent, lifeless space—Eternity was at hand.

On we swept over the dim moonlit trail, we were attached to the tail of a comet and the wings of Orion. In vain I remonstrated with the chauffeur, who had his eyes glued to the trail ahead, but he only grinned—the road. He had run a racing motor once, and he was somebody, and somehow he couldn't stop. Then, without a moment's warning, something more sudden than shipwreck. A guide lurch, and we were flung into the circumambient atmosphere.

When we emerged from the fog, we had a sufficiently realistic case of mal de mer, and all the tumult of a raked ant-hill. That was a magnificently casual things an automobile can, sympathetic silence was broken by the low wail of a lonely coyote. While Dick was reeling from a sand heap twenty feet away, puncturing the air with expletives.

Catching a glimpse of us as we laughed a moment of anything else to do, his tone took on a decided note of grievous personal injury as he said: "Well, great Scott! Ain't you hurt?"

We assured him, almost apologetically, that there was nothing worth mentioning save about 1907 and a dislocated confidence in his ability; and, in comment, that Pandora's box wasn't a thing.

Pandora and her box were unknown quantities, however, and he shifted the subject back to the motor. "I wonder what happened, anyway," he asked, limping over and fumbling round for a word.

"There is considerable doubt in our mind," he said, "as to what did happen; but whatever it was disposed to admit that it happened."

"It might have been worse," he consoled. "Just a lantern for me, please, while I see what's the matter with this da—excuse me, this confounded motor."

We excused; there are extenuating circumstances, we rather distrust a man who won't stop and kick the cat or the footstool under provocation, clears them out like gunpowder in the wash tub; any man will tell you that.

After an hour of maneuvering and tinkering, we were in pulling her nose out of the sand and

Le Chevalier d'Industrie.

VERY STARTLING ADVENTURE IN AN AUTOMOBILE.

By a Special Contributor.

POPULAR topic of conversation over the tea-table at present is, "What an automobile can do." It may be remarked, in passing, that what it does might be written in large capital letters on a silver dollar. But it is not my province to write in this article what an automobile can do, or even to narrate the adventures of a steam engine and myself as we followed the dim trail across the gray expanse of Nevada's arid desert, between darkness and dawn, one balmy night in June in the history of the mining camps.

I have read of the dreariness of life remote from the hub of a woman's hand, and we have seen a few in the course of ten years of travel that fulfilled our sanguine expectations, but the desert in the heart of the sage-brush State and adjacent Death Valley surpassed our most glittering imagination for its isolation and heart-breaking loneliness.

And contrariwise as it may seem, in the very heart of this wind-swept, pitiless waste are located the most fabulous wealth, and tented cities have sprung up by magic. Many a man who went to the camps in the early days, who helped in the making of those who had never had a hundred cents in a bank in all his life, is today quoted as in Brad-

ford initiated to the somewhat questionable charms, from a point of view, of life in a mining camp, when he reached the railroad terminal on the edge of the desert, we were quite prepared for anything; we were in Arizona.

As we always like to know the very worst at once, we engaged an automobile and pushed on the extreme limit of civilization.

We reached Goldfield, then the civic center of the desert, as the sun was dipping low behind the purple mountains in the hazy distance, and dined at a little café that was surprisingly up to the times with its orchestra and waiters, which, of course, were another illusion; but the boxes were better than no palms, any day, and the weary, dust-covered pilgrims who wandered in for another futile chase for the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, they must have seemed like a sylvan forest—only there were no bugs. The strains of the soft, upholstered luxury we had left behind, in the early twilight we again boarded the big steam train, and made a cursory survey of the famous camp, which revealed nothing more startling than a panoramic view of a tented city glittering in the silvery twilight, myriads of twinkling lights, and varied scenes of musical inharmony which floated out upon the peaceful summer night. Occasionally an unexpected boom in the air created a wild desire to crawl under the seat and say our prayers.

We defied all established precedents in desert navigation by making the dreaded pilgrimage across the desert to the far distant camps while night spread its white wings over the white, hot wastes of desert.

The twinkling lights of the tented city soon vanished in the distance, and a brooding calm hovered over the silent, lifeless space—Eternity was not more than a breath away.

As we swept over the dim moonlit trail as if our wings were attached to the tail of a comet and propelled by the wings of Orion. In vain I remonstrated with the chauffeur, who had his eyes glued to the trail ahead, but he only grinned—that was all. He had run a racing motor once for Lord Dunsany, and somehow he couldn't forget it.

Without a moment's warning, something happened—sudden as shipwreck. A quick swerve, a jerk, and we were flung into the circumambient atmosphere.

When we emerged from the fog, we had acquired a very realistic case of mal de mer, and were in the midst of a raked anti-hill. That was one of the most casual things an automobile can do. The silence was broken by the long, dismal wailing of a lonely coyote. While Dick was resurrecting himself from a sand heap twenty feet away, he was staring at the air with expletives.

Glancing a glimpse of us as we laughed a little for anything else to do, his tone took on a more serious note of grievous personal injury as he called out, "Well, great Scott! Ain't you hurt?"

He assured him, almost apologetically, that there was nothing worth mentioning save about 199 bruises and a dislocated confidence in his ability; adding, by way of comment, that Pandora's box wasn't a circumstance and her box were unknown quantities to him, however, and he shifted the subject back to the matter of "I wonder what happened, anyway," he repeated, fumbling over and fumbling round for the lan-

tern. "There is considerable doubt in our mind," we remarked, "as to what did happen; but whatever it was, we supposed to admit that it happened."

"It might have been worse," he consoled. "Just hold on for me, please, while I see what's the matter with this da—excuse me, this confounded son of a gun." "There are extenuating circumstances," we remarked, "we rather distrust a man who won't swear a kick the cat or the footstool under provocation." "I know them out like gunpowder in the wash-house," he replied; any man will tell you that.

As an hour of maneuvering and tinkering, he succeeded in pulling her nose out of the sand and point-

ing it in the direction of the disappearing road; then, with a triumphant blare, we went careening on toward the midnight hour.

Our motor might well have been likened to Maxim's flying machine on that wild night ride. If you don't know what that is, go to Coney Island and take a ride in Maxim's flying machine. I dare you!

We approached Stonewall Mountain, standing sentinel over the lonely desert, with an uneasy feeling of apprehension. Its fame as a place for daring hold-ups had traveled far and wide. We had been obliged to slacken speed to avoid puncturing a tire on the rough roadbed at the base of the mountain.

As we turned a sharp curve and passed a mammoth boulder, a shadowy figure on horseback came seemingly out of space.

The soft rays of the moonlight glinted along a bit of something held suggestively toward us, and a loose black cloth concealed the lower part of his face.

It took us just three quickened heartbeats and a lump in the throat to realize exactly what was coming, and it came on schedule time. Dismounting from the animal, which was wild with terror, but still keeping us covered with that silent though eloquent persuader, he ordered us in a quiet manner, exceedingly otherwise from the traditional highwayman, to "put up our hands."

For the sake of harmony, we did so—very promptly.

He first proceeded to relieve the chauffeur of his valuables, which consisted of \$4.10—hard-earned money, if Dick's word was worth a cent—and a Waterbury watch.

With a quiet laugh he placed the watch back in Dick's pocket, the bits of silver in his own, and turned to us with a look of keen expectancy in his splendid dark eyes.

Fortunately for us, we had left our jewels in a safety deposit vault in New York, wearing only a watch and a nugget brooch, which, by the way, we prized very highly, as it had been presented to us in Dawson, during the days of the great Klondike rush.

Our drafts were securely hidden; we apprehended no great loss and anticipated the receipt of a check for "copy" of the adventure, which would amply compensate the momentary annoyance.

Besides, the grotesque side of the situation appealed to our risibility. Never, for a single moment, did we entertain a feeling of fear.

Dick's face was a character study in abject humility.

With well-bred accents the exponent of Talus requested us to remove our watch and nugget pin from our gowns, and as we handed them over with a regretful sigh, looked half inclined to return them. It was like pulling an eye-tooth (if we may be permitted to lug in lumber for the lack of an original metaphor) to see our beloved Alaskan trophy disappear sans ceremony. The pickle was poignant in our nature at that moment.

With a polite "Pardon me" he reached over and picked up our wrist-bag.

"Pray don't mention it," we laughed, "just help yourself; don't mind us."

"Thanks," he replied, as he opened it and carefully removed the contents, one at a time: a card case, the inevitable pad and pencil, a nail file and polisher, a small hand-mirror, a powder puff and—65 cents.

With a look of mingled curiosity, amusement and chagrin, he crammed our traveling paraphernalia back into the bag and laid it in the seat beside us. The bits of silver he transferred reluctantly to his right-hand trouser pocket, where he must have had an awful cramp.

Our large sympathies, as our small change, were with the chap who could rob us in such an apologetic manner that we were willing to forgive him for the sake of the experience.

Meeting his eyes as he motioned us to ride on, we said with a smile: "Au revoir, Chevalier d'Industrie."

His face flushed crimson and his dark eyes had the look of a proud soul which had played a desperate game with life and—lost.

He lifted his hat and bowed with the easy grace of the courtier, as he answered: "Au revoir. Allez-vous-en."

Dick was staring, as per usual, open-mouthed and mystified, but he readily interpreted the signal to move on, and wisely waited for no time limit.

As we hastened away in the gloom we fairly gasped with astonishment. We had noted the fact that he had sometime, somewhere, moved in an atmosphere of refinement, but never, by the wildest stretch of imagination, assumed him to be a man of letters. He upset all traditions.

Truly, he was the mildest-mannered man who ever won a villainous reputation, and charity, for once, put a V-shaped gore in her mantle, for we urged Dick with all the eloquence at our command to be silent about the affair. After promising to reimburse his loss, he at length agreed, with a downward inflection of regret, to let the matter rest pro tempore.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "I wonder if we have any more adventures booked for tonight."

"There's a pricking in our thumbs, Dick, that more are due—almost to the point of overdue. Better keep your fingers crossed—that's safer than speculating on possibilities."

"Gee!" was his only response, and thereafter he was as conversational as a Rockaway clam, while we were left to our long, strange thoughts of the wild.

We swept on and on—only the monotonous "chug-chug" of the motor car broke the oppressive silence. The lonely howl of the coyotes had softened into the gray distance, and the pale moon cast long shadows on the dim trail. Presently, far away in the hazy distance, edging over the horizon like the rim of a new moon, was a dark object which grew larger and larger with alarming rapidity. As it approached, we discerned it was a four-horse stage coach of the old Deadwood Dick variety. It bore straight down upon us out of a cloud of dust. The driver, with his coarse cotton shirt rolled open at the throat, was flourishing a long whip and shouting anathemas at the leaders. Beside him sat a heavy-jowled, stockily-built, beetle-browed chap with a

dangerous glint in his eye, slicing the air with a most formidable-looking young Gatling gun.

There was no need to focus our glass on him to ascertain that he was right out of the blue social empyrean of the mining camps.

"Git out the road with that infernal machine!" he shouted in stentorian tones that hit like thunderbolts, while he fingered that cold steel in a fearsomely suggestive manner.

We urged Dick to make haste and sidetrack, and as the ancient, dust-covered, battered old stage swung past, he smiled down upon us with a condescending, aggravating smile that stirred all the old Saxon fighting blood in our veins.

The irony of the situation!

There we were, in medias res, with our spick-and-span, highly modern, first-class touring car, as solid as a brick switch-shanty and as meek as box-car passengers put off at a whistling post.

The "humblity" of it!

An esthetic taste for elegant expression compels us to bridge the following unpleasant half-hour, because the chauffeur's language consisted of more things than are in the prayer-book. In that interval of time the world acquired a choice bit of classic slang.

Fear lends wings, and again we hurried on with the desperation of having burned bridges behind us.

With the first faint flush of dawn we flew past a sign-board which might have been taken for a board of health danger signal—a big, green bullfrog, pointing to the camp at the end of the desert trail, up the main street of which we palpitated, making a noise like a subway express train from the Battery to Harlem; its emptiness rang with the silence of a country church on a week day.

We panted to halt in front of the leading caravanary, and then stood stewing in our own fog and wondering what we had best do next, as not a human being was to be seen.

Presently a night-capped head appeared at the door of the unique habitation and cheerily invited us to "Git out and look at yourselves."

No need of that, for we knew we looked three times ripe for an insane asylum.

Suspended over the door was the somewhat startling announcement:

THE WALDORF ASTORIA.

Best House North of Mexico.

Spring Beds, Real Floors & Partitions.

We had minutes of hope as we crossed our fingers and entered. Of all eccentrically-planned things that house was the most eccentric; no figure in Euclid could give any idea of it. But the outside, unique as it was, built of beer bottles cemented together, had by no means exhausted the architect's sense of humor. On the door of the room assigned to me were tacked the following house rules:

"Guests are provided with dinner, but must rustle their own breakfast and lunch.
"No dogs allowed in the bunk.
"Guests are requested to remove their boots before retiring.
"Special rates to preachers and the gambling 'perfection.'
"Insect powder for sale at the bar.
"Towels changed weekly."

We would have laughed at any other time or place, but there—oh, no! We would as soon have thought of singing comic songs in a cathedral.

We have hardly the heart to recall the rest; it is such as Dante may have seen—but not in Paradise. Let us turn to something pleasanter—for instance, society—always a happy topic.

The little social coterie (quotation marks omitted) took itself far more seriously than the occasion warranted, and alas! it played bridge.

As a somewhat indifferent public, which was more than usually discrete in the matter of applause, lounged and smoked and dreamed of "other days," upon its grassless lawns, it was nightly treated to a tragedy in tones, with a considerable unappreciation of the soft pedal. When the mellifluous strains of "My Wild Irish Rose" were first wafted to us on the balmy June Nevada zephyrs, we thought we had never heard music sound one-half so sweet in the great music halls or cathedrals of the world. When the repertoire was repeated, however, night after night, the deepest yearnings of our soul cried out for the old Verdi operas.

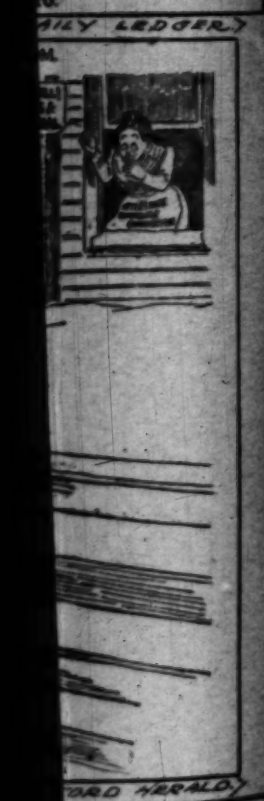
And the sunshine! Don't talk! Like Mark Twain, we have lived more and in more places than any one else we ever knew, but we found more misery in the sunshine there, for our money, than anywhere else on earth.

It is not our intention, however, to discuss at length the mining camps of the Nevada desert, as we found them in their early days. All the world knows they are today enjoying a breezy and tonic awakening not dreamed of in "Shorty" Harris's philosophy—the man who discovered the famous Original Bullfrog mine.

Having gathered sufficient material for months of profitable reverie, we held it the part of wisdom, without waiting for gray locks—the certain stamp of a short sojourn on the desert—to hie us back to where life was wound up to keep time to the pulse of the world; to the busy heart of things; to the swoop and sweep of the trolley cars, while their insistent clamor of bells; to the blare of the fog horns; to the old familiar roar swelling up over the mighty city. It is the sweetest music on earth to the temporary exile, and it thrummed upon the heartstrings with the same old tune, as we left the solitude of the desert far behind, with Phoebus beating down upon the hot sand to the tempo of 120 degrees in the shade.

We are going to keep that memory for dull, misty days when life seems to radiate indigo hues.

BESSIE BAYNE-AVANT.



Fertile Philippine Valleys. By Hamilton Wright.

FROM MANILA TO APARRI A FINE SIX-HUNDRED-MILE JOURNEY THROUGH LUZON.

By a Special Contributor.

I KNOW a "white man's country" in the Philippines, a land of great mountain valleys and meadows, where the air is crisp and cool at night, where the gramma grass, knee-high springs densely from a soil rich and black as Canaan, where mountain streams clear and crystal tumble through great forests and go gliding and winding through vast wild pastures. Here the wild deer barks to his mate at sun-down and sets the country ringing as he comes out from the black woods that extend like little capes and promontories into the grassy meadows. Here the wild carabao, unhunted but

road. The road leads through the densely populated Lingayen Valley and the trains which are always crowded by Filipinos are entirely manned by Filipino crews. Outfitting for the trip was made at Dagupan and the first day's journey made Tayug, a distance of thirty miles almost directly east. The country between Dagupan and Tayug is much like that which one sees upon the well-known railway journey from Manila to Dagupan; only the country is even more densely settled. The thirty-mile road is almost like the main and only street of a western mining town; it is a continuous settlement. Thousands of chickens, goats, sheep, native cattle and hogs graze along the highway which is fenced off by bamboo and serves as a public common. The few carabao that are not working chew their cud beneath the houses. At this time of year it is cool, and almost chilly in the very early morning. Hundreds of people pass along the highway, an endless procession of solid wooden-wheeled carts drawn by trotting oxen (sleek fine cattle, graceful as deer, and marked like our Jerseys,) and filled with whole families, file past. By noon the avenue is almost deserted. Women are cording and weaving wool in the shade by the side of the road.

This country is a wonderful rice and coconut district. You will see vast stretches of wild rice and the natives harvesting it. The coming season will produce a bumper rice crop in the Philippines and it is probable that it will meet the enormous home demand. In the last few years, the Philippines have imported millions of dollars worth of rice. Rice mills would pay in the Philippines, as the people thrash all their rice by hand. Coconut trees 70 feet tall and about 25 feet apart line the road. Often growing bamboos twenty feet in height serves as a dividing line between the yards of dwellings or of small farms. At the base this growing fence may be no more than one foot thick but so dense is it that facing it one might fancy himself upon the edge of some impenetrable jungle. Above the bamboo spreads out like a bunch of chrysanthemums, each stem curving back gracefully like a great ostrich plume.

Before reaching Tayug one finds the Agno river which runs down to Bautista on the Dagupan Railway and

over the southern trail, which our packed train passed on the other side of the first range. After leaving Santa Nicolas, three miles east of Tayug, one gets up into the high mountains in a day. In these mountain regions one might imagine himself to be in Colorado, high near timber line, though the altitudes are not as great as in Colorado. None of the books on the Philippines impart any idea of the vast mountain country of the Philippines. When the writer was in these mountains the air was cool and bracing, even chilly, at night. The hills after an altitude of from 1500 to 2000 feet are covered with great pines and firs and with smaller trees that will furnish all the ties that the new railroad will ever require.

Luxuriant Vegetation.

These pines grow in clumps and groves like a park with occasional little forests in the gulleys and on the north side of the mountains. Wild grass stands everywhere from waist to shoulder-high. When the wind blows it ripples like a lake and shimmers like water. It is succulent, too, and it makes good feed. One's horse can get all the fodder he requires by stalking him in the brush. He does not need a grazing horse. Thousands, yes possibly millions, of head of cattle, American, Chinese hump-backed stock, or possibly any other variety could be pastured in the mountains, the foothills, and the great mountain valleys that are plain in themselves. It is doubtful if the land will ever be stocked with enough cattle to eat down the grass and it is the sweetest.

As a rule the mountains are not rugged, but roll into great hummocks and billows. In form they suggest somewhat the coast range of the Sierra Nevada. That is, in the distance, but nearer at hand one sees the high grass growing among the pines and firs. They are as fertile as the Cumberland mountains, but in that they are not covered much with undergrowth. The great ranges send out big circular hogbacks where covered with the pines, the grayish-barked woods and the great seas of grass which shimmer in the sun and roll in the wind. Often before reaching the mountain peaks the pine forests and open country give way to dense semi-tropical jungles, which crowd

of green while the timber on the hillsides is brown and verging into the sea of gold. The river has come upon a tributary of which, winding almost a hundred miles into the Rio Grande de la Cagayan, is the largest of the Philippines.

Twelve miles east of Santa Fé the country is populated. Two miles further and one reaches Artao, where the Magat River is up to 150 feet wide. The country is either stock or agriculture. The survivors are black with timber. Bambang, a town on Santa Fé, is the prettiest little village. Only one company of twenty soldiers have ever been in Bambang, and here 150 years ago and built the roads and bridges. The village is a fine one (the people were compelled to leave the firs), and were it not for the fact that almost fancy himself near the Cumberland Mountains. Ten miles to Bayombong, the capital of Nueva Ecija, and the center of a wonderfully rich valley of the Magat Valley. Americans have long and down the Magat and Cagayan valley up cacao culture.

The amount of cacao raised in the valley is slight home consumption; there is the goods to market; in fact the journey leads through regions of wonderful diversity of climatic conditions adapted to the many products of both the semi-tropical zones, which have never exported a product, owing to the cost of getting goods to or from river transportation. This condition exists everywhere in the interior province.

The greatest commercial need of the Philippines is the improvement of transportation. The new railways the Philippines will be exporters of agricultural products. In passing upon the fertility of the island bear in mind that the \$33,000,000 worth of annually exported by the Philippines is a small proportion of the country, from country near the seacoast and the water transportation.

The Igorrotes.

At Bayombong the writer journeyed on a deer hunt, a wild-boar hunt, a side trip to Banaue, forty-eight miles north country, and even further north district, a region hitherto unvisited by white men. It is a region much more interesting than habited by the Igorrotes of Benguet, which section knowledge of the Igorrotes. Though warlike and savage, they are bound together by blood relationship with all other members of his race, the most industrious of the wild tribes of the Philippine Islands, and probably has attained a degree of proficiency in agriculture than any or semi-savage race in the world. The terraces afford the most remarkable benefits to be derived through scientific methods. Each terrace holds a rice paddy, and the built one above another up the sides of the enormous steps upon which a Cyclops from the inferno to the summit of Olympus. There is something monumental in the people. Often these rice paddies, or "serranias" called them, extend up the mountains to much more than 2000 feet. Valleys and the sides of mountains are "serranias"—on one mountain side the terraces—allowing seven feet as the height of the terraces counted reached up to 1750 feet. And still on crawling up the more and more terraces could be seen the mountains as the eye can reach these terraces mount higher and higher.

Now all the above is pretty good proof that the mountains are fertile. On them the Igorrotes raise coconuts, camotes, Irish potatoes, beans and vegetables and fruits.

But back to the trail! From Bayombong to twelve miles; from Bagabag to Diadi, (the real town was burned and the people of the Igorrotes two years ago), it is twelve miles from Diadi to Cadon, on the edge of the Cagayan River, and from Cadon to Echague on the river it is fourteen miles. Gradually the river gets wider and wider, the trees upon the hills fewer and fewer, the hills flow into rolling undulating meadows and you are in the valley of the Cagayan.

Largest and Most Fertile Valley.

The Cagayan River is the Nile, Mississippi of the Philippines. Like the Nile, it has banks and deposits wealth in the form of alluvial soil. Like the Mississippi, it has flat-bottomed places, sand bars, and is the biggest river on the insular continent; and, like the Suquia, it has plantations and tobacco fields, and men who live and die as men do all the world over. The Cagayan Valley is the largest and most fertile valley in the islands. Were one to pay his money to dwell in the Philippines he might not find a better land than the Cagayan, for here the land is fat, heavy crops spring from it in a night, and any man who works and lives by the taking of it. And if he lives in the meadows of the mountain valleys and there are deer and wild carabao within two miles of him, and in the thickets wild boar and many people, even in the Philippines, the Cagayan Valley, and when you ask him if he was out of the "war zone." Yet of



A stone road at Bambang.



Market day in the Cagayan Valley.



Igorrotes Indians.

unafraid, lopes with ungainly stride, though with amazing swiftness, into the covert and the wild boar weary of the hillside jungles, slips into the open and plows the ground for the sweet grass roots.

Such a land as this, one comes upon as he travels overland from Manila to Aparri, the most northern port of Luzon. The writer has just traveled about 650 miles through Central and Northern Luzon over the line of the 336 mile railway survey as proposed by the insular government of the Philippines. As the trail goes, the distance between Manila and Aparri is 426 miles, but side trips to interesting points almost doubled the distance in a journey which took five weeks of constant traveling. About 450 miles was made on horseback and the remainder on foot and by canoes or "banquillas" as they are called. The return trip from Aparri to Manila was made by steamer, stopping at the principal ports on the northern and western coasts of Luzon. In all this traveling the writer never took any medicine; never fired his revolver (in fact it remained packed in the grip with the camera films); never missed a meal, though a good deal was rustled off the country, and he returned to Manila a little heavier than when he left and as hard as a nail.

A Region of Surprises.

The entire journey between Manila and Aparri is a continual surprise—probably no region of similar area presents such striking contrasts as do the Philippines. The country is varied in scenery and diverse in products. The Filipinos themselves are varied. They are a people of tribes. The absence of a common speech is most noticeable. In one district they may be devoted to occupations and speak a tongue totally alien to those living forty miles away.

In order to follow out as closely as possible the line of the proposed railway, the start was made from Manila, taking the train to Dagupan, 120 miles almost directly north. It is probable that the new railway systems will absorb the Manila and Dagupan Rail-

where, it is believed, the new line to Aparri will branch across these plains for the mountains. In the rainy season Tayug is often shut off from the world. Tayug is on a plane which slopes toward the Caraballo Mountains five miles away. It has an altitude of 500 feet and the setting is very like that of Santa Barbara, Cal. Here Aguinaldo made about his last stand before he fled to the mountains; after that he was merely dodging. Here in the magnificent old convent, which now, unfortunately, has a sheet-iron roof, Aguinaldo had his printing plant. He "biked" out of here and carried his money in pesos in two bull carts. At San Nicolas, four and a half miles east, and almost in the foothills, it was dumped in the creek, where the American forces later recovered it.

A Fertile Country.

All this country between the Caraballo Mountains, which run north and south, and Manila, can be made highly productive. Every inch, as one might say, of the ground is fertile, and rice grows higher than a man's head. From Manila to the point where the railroad will enter the mountains to cross into the Central Luzon, it is probably 130 miles. Yet agriculture on a vast scale is at present limited by the fact that it is difficult to get goods to market. Were this and other rice sections cultivated as they should be, there would be no necessity to import rice into the islands. The natives as a rule are an industrious, peaceable class. At present the percentage of crime among them is less than in Iowa, so I was informed by a lawyer who comes from that State. They were terrorized by the insurgents and ladrones who came up from Cavite and the Manila region.

There are only two trails going over the mountains, and the writer journeyed by the northernmost pass, which is said to be the faster. On both the scenery and country are about the same, so that a description of one suffices for the other. These trails lead over to Bambang, Bayombong and the Magat Valley, and then one gets to the great Cagayan Valley. The railroad will go

highest summit. Going over the Caraballo Mountains this season of the year you come into the clouds and on the east side of the summit; going over months later, at the time of the rainy season in Manila, these fogs hang to the west side. Far below the fog are the grassy hills and the forests and growth of pine. In these crowning jungles of the mountains the trails are often densely shaded by the foliage that meets above. Huge trailing vines wave in the air like serpents about to strike, great tree ferns thirty feet more in height barely raise their crowns above the brilliant mass of growing things and, in the distance, comparison with the huge growths of the forest look but little larger than greenhouse plants. Hanging orchids and great parasites cling to almost every tree or swing like hanging baskets from some great tree that falls from a huge limb above. Enormous pythons as big as a man's thigh wind like pythons around the trees of the mountain jungles.

It takes two days to cross these Caraballo Mountains on horseback and, of course, often on foot, when the trail is steep and winding. It made me think of riding days in Routt county, Colo. From Tayug to sixteen miles, takes one day, and from Noso to twenty-two miles, another day. On the road there are one or two beautiful "rancherías" or settlements of Igorrote Indians from the Benguet province raised up. By the time you reach Santa Fé you begin to see something of the great mountain valleys of Luzon.

In the Valleys.

Often the trail leads into some mountain valley of great length and width varying from one-half to five miles. These valleys are full of trees and are covered with grass about knee-high which has a short, reddish color, and in the distance it looks like a sea of red. Fringes of shrubbery and small trees extend along the main stream of each valley. Side valleys connect with the large valley, the grassy streambeds low up these little side valleys, forming curves and

light.

which our packed train joined the first range. After leaving the range of Tayug, one gets up into the hills. In these mountain regions, which are in Colorado, high up the altitudes are not as great as the books on the Philippines say. The writer was in these mountains, facing, even chilly, at night. The mountains from 1500 to 2000 feet are well covered with grass and with smaller trees. The new railroad will

clumps and groves like a park in the gulleys and on the slopes. Wild grass stands everywhere. When the wind blows, the grasses like satin. The grass makes good feed. One's horse requires by stalking him to get new not need a grazing rope. Millions of head of cattle, horse-backed stock, or possibly mounted in the mountains, the mountain valleys that are plain and beautiful if the land will ever be able to eat down the grass so it

are not rugged, but roll up and billows. In form they are a range of the Sierra Nevada, but nearer at hand one sees among the pines and fir. The mountain ranges, but they are covered much with underbrush. At big circular hogbacks everywhere, the grayish-barked bark of grass which shimmer in the sun. Often before reaching the forests and open country, the forested hills, which crown the



over the Caraballo Pass and come into the clouds above the summit; going over all of the rainy season in the west side. Far below the forest and groves of the mountains are shaded by the foliage which vines wave in the air. The great tree ferns thirty feet tall crown above the mountains and, in the distance, the growths of the forest are greenhouse plants. Flowering plants cling to almost every bush. From some great trees above. Enormous creepers and the pythons around the ground.

On these Caraballo Mountains, often on foot, where it made me think of the Colo. From Tayug to Naga, and from Naga to Santa Fe. On the road there are "barrios" or settlements where Benguet province raises coffee. At Santa Fe you begin to see the valleys of Luzon.

Some mountain valley of Tayug from one-half to a mile of trees and are covered with grass. This grass is of a distance it looks like rolling hills. Side valleys everywhere, the grassy stretches are covered with ferns, forming coves and

while the timber on the hogbacks which extend into the valleys are the capes and bluffs overlooking and verging into the seas of grass. At Santa Fe the Magat River, winding almost a hundred miles, itself later into the Rio Grande de la Cagayan, the Mississippi of the Philippines.

Five miles east of Santa Fe the country begins to level. Two miles further and you have reached the Magat River in up to a horse's shoulder, 150 feet wide. The country is open and fine for stock or agriculture. The surrounding mountains are black with timber. Bambang, about thirty miles from Santa Fe, is the prettiest little village in the Philippines. Only one company of twenty American soldiers have ever been in Bambang, but the Spaniards have 150 years ago and built churches, monasteries, roads and bridges. The village is in a coconut grove (the people were compelled to plant coconuts by the Spaniards), and were it not for the coconut palms and the almost fancy himself near the foothills of the Cumberland Mountains. Ten miles from Bambang is Bayombong, the capital of Nueva Viscaya Province, the center of a wonderfully rich agricultural portion of the Magat Valley. Americans around Bayombong and down the Magat and Cagayan Valleys are taking up cacao culture.

The amount of cacao raised in the valley is limited to the amount of home consumption; there is no way to get goods to market; in fact the journey through Luzon through regions of wonderful fertility of soil and favorable conditions adapted to the cultivation of products of both the semi-tropic and temperate zone, which have never exported a peso's worth of cacao, owing to the cost of getting goods to the coast by river transportation. This condition is usually everywhere in the interior provinces.

The greatest commercial need of the Philippines today is the improvement of transportation facilities. With new railways the Philippines will become tremendous exporters of agricultural products and of timber. Upon the fertility of the islands one should be mind that the \$33,000,000 worth of home produce annually exported by the Philippines comes but from a small proportion of the country, from the cultivated lands near the seacoast and the water highways of transportation.

At Bayombong the writer journeyed on divers side ways on a deer hunt, a wild-boar hunt, and a ten days' trip to Benguet, forty-eight miles north in the Igorrote country, and even further north to the Alamit region, a region hitherto unvisited by white men. This region much more interesting than even that inhabited by the Igorrotes of Benguet province, upon which section knowledge of the Igorrotes is usually based. Though warlike and savage, living in little bands together by blood relationship, and at war with all other members of his race, the Igorrote is yet the most industrious of the wild tribesmen in the Philippine Islands, and probably has attained a greater degree of proficiency in agriculture than any other savage or semi-savage race in the world. Their wonderful terraces afford the most remarkable example of the work that can be derived through scientific irrigation. The terrace holds a rice paddy, and the terraces are built one above another up the sides of vast mountains, the numerous steps upon which a Cyclops might tread from the inferno to the summit of Olympus.

There is something monumental in the work of these terraces. Often these rice paddies, or "sementeras," as the Igorrotes call them, extend up the mountain sides from the base much more than 2000 feet. Valleys, mountain sides and the sides of mountains are covered with "sementeras"—on one mountain side the writer counted terraces—allowing seven feet as the height of each—the terraces counted reached up to a height of 2000 feet. And still on crawling up the precipitous sides more and more terraces could be seen. As far up the mountain as the eye can reach these terraces stand out, and as one mountain rears itself above another so the terraces mount higher and higher.

At the above is pretty good proof that the mountains are fertile. On them the Igorrotes raise rice, corn, sugar, camotes, Irish potatoes, beans and small native vegetables and fruits. Back to the trail! From Bayombong to Bagabag, twelve miles; from Bagabag to Diadi, a map town, the road town was burned and the people of it killed by the Igorrotes two years ago, it is twelve miles more; from Diadi to Cadon, on the edge of the Cagayan Valley, twelve miles, and from Cadon to Echague on the Cagayan River it is fourteen miles. Gradually the mountain valleys get wider and wider, the trees upon the hills become fewer and fewer, the hills flow into rolling country, then into meadows and you are in the valley of the Cagayan.

Most Fertile Valley.

The Cagayan River is the Nile, Mississippi and Suwanee of the Philippines. Like the Nile, it overflows banks and deposits wealth in the form of silt thereon. The Mississippi, it has flat-bottomed steamboats, and places, sand bars, and is the biggest river in all the Philippine continent; and, like the Suwanee, it has rice fields and tobacco fields, and men who work, rear families and die as men do all the world over.

The Cagayan Valley is the largest and most fertile valley in the islands. Were one to pay his cedula tax in the Philippines he might not do better than to live in the land of the Cagayanes, for here nature is kind, the land is fat, heavy crops spring up as it rains, and any man who works and plans may be living by the taking of it. And if he likes sport, the meadows of the mountain valleys and foothills are deer and wild carabao within two days' ride from Bambang, and in the thickets wild boar.

Many people, even in the Philippines, know much of the Cagayan Valley, and when you ask why, they say it was out of the "war zone." Yet on this De-

cember morning it seems like stepping into a Paradise that everybody must have heard of. The air is crisp and cool, the river gleams like a mighty bar of silver between its emerald banks and the tropic sun rose from the east like a ball of fire casting a great flame across the sky. To the east and to the west some twenty miles each way rise the high foothills of the Cagayan; further down to the north the river makes a great turn as if it would start up stream again, but still further down the banks close in in great bluffs and narrow the channel, so that the sluggish river boils and fumes and rushes down stream at six or eight miles an hour as if it were trying to make up for lost time, but as soon as it reaches the other side of the gorge it seems to forget and drops into its old sluggish pace while the banks broaden out almost level with the vast plain whereon are great plantations of sugar cane, rice and tobacco. And finally when the Cagayan has curved and twisted for hundreds of miles it reaches the China Sea at Aparri, having traveled 300 miles from north to south and taken the great broad Cagayan Valley 200 miles of the way with it. As an entirety the Cagayan Valley may be characterized as a vast stretch of gently rolling typical prairie lands extending almost as far as one can see in all directions. This great valley consists of open country with isolated trees or sometimes small groves with more or less forest land along the streams. The country is well watered by the hundreds of tributaries of the Cagayan River.

High up in its course the Cagayan flows gently through mountain meadows; drifts into the shade of great forests, or rushes through deep gorges which are miniature Grand Cañons. One-third lower down its course, near Echague, it is a sluggish stream flowing through great plains; always the scenery is beautiful and varied, here and there great forests draped with trailing vines crowd along the banks and dozens of monkeys indulge in nimble acrobatic feats as though to please the traveler. Then for miles and miles comes a long stretch of well-populated country, flat as a billiard table, with low, even banks where women by the thousands sit pounding out their washings, where fishermen throw their trap nets in the stream and Chinese trading scows filled with print goods are moved to the shores.

Seat of the Tobacco Industry.

Here in the Cagayan Valley nine-tenths of all the tobacco raised in the islands, and practically all of the tobacco that is bought and sold is grown. For more than 150 years tobacco has been raised commercially in immense quantities in this valley. From 1781 until 1882 tobacco production was a monopoly of the Spanish government. So great were the revenues arising from this monopoly that at its abolition it was paying half of the enormous expenses of the insular government. No one knows what is the per capita consumption in the Philippines. But it is enormous. The Filipinos are the greatest smokers in the world; greater consumers of tobacco, in the writer's estimation, than the Cubans. There is probably no branch of tropical agriculture which offers such immense rewards to capital when combined with scientific and practical effort as does tobacco raising in the Philippines. The grade of tobacco that can be produced in the islands is second to none in the world, and it can be produced at less than one-half what it costs in the United States and Cuba.

Although it proved a success financially, so vigorous were the complaints of the natives that in 1882 the government monopoly of tobacco was done away with. With the abolition of the monopoly a private corporation known as "Compañia General de Tabacos de Filipinas," the General Tobacco Company, was established. Public subscriptions for stock were accepted from thousands of small stockholders in Spain, France and the Philippines. The corporation succeeded in a large measure to the profits and revenues of the government. Although little actual capital was invested in the enterprise, it soon paid enormous dividends on watered stock to the amount of \$15,000,000 gold. Today the General Tobacco Company is beyond any question the largest and most powerful corporation operating solely in the islands whose revenues are derived from production here. It now has a capital of \$15,000,000, upon which it pays enormous dividends and were all its assets converted into cash they would be more than sufficient to meet the value of the stock. The General Tobacco Company has an agency in every town of any consequence in the Philippine Islands, maintains its own line of steamers between the Philippines and Spain, and also a local line of six fast coast steamers fully equipped and up-to-date in every particular running from Manila to Aparri and other points in the islands.

The Tabacalera Company, as it is generally known, has branched out into other lines of industry, and today is active in the production and exportation of hemp, copra, leaf tobacco, sugar and other minor products. The company is now erecting buildings near Manila to the valuation of \$2,000,000 gold, and although it is constantly extending the scope of its vast operations, it has a reserve of \$2,000,000, which is rapidly increasing. The company's tremendous warehouses in every town in the Cagayan Valley store hundreds of thousands of quintals of tobacco. But the General Tobacco Company has by no means a monopoly of the tobacco industry at the present time. All its power was attained not through any inherent vigor, for the company was reeking with rottenness, bribery, suspicion and weakness, but through the sheer wealth of the country and the absence of competition in the local field. Other concerns have entered the tobacco business and are making fortunes. There is Baer Senior & Co., which for the year ending June 30, 1905, paid, it is said, dividends of 35 per cent.; there is the Germinal Company, which for the same period is claimed to have paid 32 per cent. There are the Insular Company, the Oriente Company, and the Philippine Plantation Company, which last named has introduced American steam plows and modern agricultural methods in working its own land, and which owns a far larger single acreage in the Cagayan than the Tabacalera Company. These companies control factories in Manila, inter-island steamers, and without exception are

all paying enormous interest on their investments. Yet they have in no way cut down the business of the Tabacalera Company, which occupies the position of the Standard Oil in the Philippines.

From Echague, in the Cagayan Valley, one goes down the river, but north by the compass, to Ilagan, a distance of twenty-seven miles. Echague is the first of the large towns in the Cagayan Valley. It had stores where the Chinese, who are the Shylocks of the Philippines, sell colored cotton or print goods, tobacco, American canned meats, California fruits, Swiss milk, canned Dutch cheese, canned butter from Holland, beer and agricultural implements. One is on the Cagayan River, where there is trade, but between Dagupan and Echague there is not a tienda or store. In fact there is not a store in the whole of Nueva province, which has a population of 115,000. Now one strikes a clearing of tobacco in the forest, now a plantation of bananas. Along the river extends hundreds of small tobacco plantations. The best tobacco grows on the overflowed lands along the banks of the river. Along about the close of the rainy season at the end of December, the north winds blow in from the China Sea, and the river rises and overflows its banks for a depth of from six inches to two feet. In two or three days at the most the water subsides, leaving a deposit of silt two or three inches deep. Overflowed lands occur at intervals along the river from Ilagan almost to Lallo, a distance of about eighty-five miles. As lands go in the Philippines, the value of overflowed lands is high, running from \$150 to \$250 gold an acre. The native usually cultivates from two to five acres of land, rarely more. He puts his work and that of his family who assist him, against that of the carabao, and the rental of the land in equal parts. If the owner furnishes the land, which is usually the case, at the conclusion of the season he receives from the tenant two-thirds of the gross value of the crop. While if the tenant should own the carabao he would receive the two-thirds. On the overflowed lands one crop of tobacco and one crop of corn is produced from the same soil in one year and a second crop of corn is sown, so that in two years there are raised two crops of tobacco and three crops of corn. They have been doing this for 150 years.

The tobacco raised in the Philippines would be as fine as any in the world if proper attention were given not only to the growing of it, but to the curing of it after it is ripe and plucked. So far the Filipino producer has not catered to a wealthy consuming class, though at the present time a good deal of high grade Philippine tobacco is sold in France, Spain and Belgium. Up to the present time a drying shed has been unknown. Now, however, there are drying sheds in the valley; some exceptionally fine tobacco is being grown under shade, and the market is responding to these improved methods.

From Ilagan to Tuguegarao, the largest town in the Valley, the distance is forty-five miles. Tuguegarao was built over 100 years ago. It has a population of 20,000, but within a radius of fifteen miles there are 60,000 more. It is the commercial center of the tobacco-growing district, and one of the pleasantest towns, as far as climate goes, in the Philippines. After Tuguegarao the writer caught a river steamer and came to Aparri, sixty miles below. Here you take an ocean-going boat and in forty-eight hours you are in Manila.

A MARVELOUS MACHINE.

The invention described in the *Matin* as "photographing the voice," which was announced by Dr. Morage at the Sorbonne the other day, seems at first glance to be more curious than useful. It is a side development from the wonderful system of telegraphing devised by Messrs. Pollak and Virag, by which messages can be transmitted at the rate of 40,000 words an hour, and automatically transcribed at the receiving end. No clerk, of course, could transmit a message at a tenth of this speed. The transmitter is fed with perforated strips, which are produced by a sort of typewriting machine, and the perforations determine the intervals between the currents. A dozen clerks at as many perforating machines would be working on different messages or on different parts of the same message, in order to feed the transmitter fast enough. The advantage is in the enormously increased capacity of a single wire. It is the transcription apparatus that is the essence of the invention. This consists of an oscillating mirror which reflects a ray of light from a lamp placed in front of it on to a moving photographic film. In the telegraphic device the movements of the mirror are determined by the intervals in the electric current, and the ray of light, as it were, writes the message on the photographic film, which is automatically developed and fixed. The adaptation of this apparatus to the purpose of "photographing the voice" apparently consists in the substitution—not for telegraphic purposes—of sound vibrations for the electric current as the agitator of the mirror. The person whose voice is to be photographed speaks into a microphone, and the variations of sound determine the vibrations of the mirror, and this makes a photographic record, described as "lighter or darker streaks," corresponding to the sounds uttered and the quality of the voice. By experience one would learn to recognize the particular modification of the "streaks" which corresponds to each letter or word and to varying qualities of tone. It is said that the record can be read easily with little practice. If that is so, the invention might perhaps create a new phonetic writing which would put the controversy about phonetic spelling out of date, and would enable the business man or author to dispense with an amanuensis. The business man, for example, could dictate into the machine and post to his correspondent a photograph of his observations. But doubtless these developments are tolerably remote.—[Manchester (Eng.) Guardian.]

THE WAY TO RICHES.

"Believe me, friends," said the millionaire earnestly, "there is no greater happiness than in earning one's bread by the sweat of other people's brows."

The Princess Ragtag.

AND THE DREAMS THAT MADE HER
LIFE A ROYAL PROCESSIONAL.

By a Special Contributor.

FROM its exterior you would never have suspected that the house contained anything so mean, so sordid, so forlornly down-at-the-heel as that fourth-story, rear hall-room. For it was a brown stone of haughty, self-contained aspect, whose shrouded windows gave it the correctly impassive air and whose location—the very tip of Murray Hill—was just far enough removed from Fifth avenue to suggest a delicate holding aloof from that thoroughfare's almost too pronounced vivacity.

Not that every one would have discerned all this, for the eyes that see not and the ears that hear not abound now as in the days bygone; but the girl who temporarily occupied the shabby box of a room winced at its threadbare shame, at the indignity of its dingy walls, the spiritless contour of the bed that patetically retained the imprint of careless lodgers, long since gone on their devastating way.

Instantly she had divined that it was the mansion's skeleton in the closet. And in truth, the more familiar she became with the painful shortcomings of the room, the more the schooled air of perpetual denial that No. 65 bore upon its front delighted her. It said as plainly as a dumb thing could: "Hall rooms? Really, I can't say. Perhaps you would better see a servant!" And that, indeed, was part of the joke, for there were no servants! Nothing but the landlady and her family, who were wont to arrive on the top floor in a state of ostentatious panting that caused them to announce chance callers in broken, disjointed sentences fraught with a deep reproach.

But for a lie so plausibly told and so consistently adhered to, the girl could feel only a profound respect. She liked the indomitable hauteur with which the house made the best of a bad matter, and her respect was warmed and tempered by sympathy. Had not she, too, need to keep a stiff upper lip—and the way the house did it braced and strengthened her, tiding her over those perilous moments of weakness that might otherwise have driven her to some of her comfortable friends for sympathy.

Once indeed—but that was before she and the house understood each other—she had been guilty of that indiscretion, an she still carried mental black and blue spots in memory of the occasion. But wisdom—slow flower of suffering—had bloomed in her at last; and if she suspected that optimism is, after all, nothing more than the faculty of taking other people's troubles gaily, the suspicion contained more of humor than of bitterness.

When, for instance, her friend—whose taste for things crisply new and gorgeous was proverbial—sat for a brief space in that small, shameless room that showed its bare places, with the sang froid of a street gamine, and remarked cheerfully: "Why, this isn't a bad room, Elinor. I shouldn't think you'd mind this!" the girl had gazed at her in bewilderment for a moment. She opened her lips to speak, then softly closed them again. Optimism such as this demanded the tribute of silence and the bowed head. But she felt markedly closer to the house after that, and fell into the habit of indulging in whimsical confidences to the composed facade as she passed in and out.

"I occupy the entire second floor," she soliloquized mendaciously upon one of the earliest of these occasions—"As a guest, of course," she went on hurriedly—"Now, don't, pray don't think that you've become a lodging-house."

Then, in order to make things crystal clear, she resumed:

"No born New Yorker need be reminded of that sweetly reasonable social principle—'You put my back and I'll put yours.'"

Before she could get further an unseen hand slightly raised and as quickly lowered a shade at the nearest window—a commonplace occurrence, but now became a sign, a recognition, the flicker of an eyelid that betrayed perfect understanding. Apparently she had struck a chord that vibrated, so she finished demurely:

"You pretend that you haven't an idea that this lumpy parcel contains bread, a can of tongue and the nutritious banana, and I'll pretend that I have never even heard of that little beast of a hall room that makes you turn a darker brow every time you think of it."

The entente cordiale thus established was a source of continual comfort to one at least of the parties to it. Every glimpse of that indomitable front was a prop to the girl's spirit, which now and then sulked and gloomed for the gaieties that were its due—for the dinner pageant of gleaming glass and silver, the soft candle light, the "joy" clothes, the pleasant chatter—all the glamor of the irresponsible moment that tips the busy day with gold.

Truly, early struggles, like impressionist pictures, should be viewed from a distance. At close range their crudeness offends, they become hideous blurs. But it is getting them into focus that hurts, that more than once in the history of the world has transmuted a beautiful faith into a boundless cynicism.

Occasionally, then, the girl felt the bitter waters rising. More than once she saw the house through a mist, as on the day when she heard one of her friends confide to another:

"Poor, dear Elinor! I just love her, but it doesn't seem wise to ask her to formal things. In the first place she hasn't the clothes, and in the second, it would only make her discontented."

She remembered that somewhere Rudyard Kipling has humorously called attention to the manifest ad-

vantage of having a jujube tree for a husband. Now, with a rainbow smile, she perceived that there was even more to be said in favor of having a house for a friend, and paused a moment to pat one of the pillars of a doorway that might have been described as faintly Greek, with a little rush of satirical warmth.

It is part of the beauty of having a house for a friend that you never have to talk unless you feel like it. Just to think is enough, and something like this was running through the girl's mind as she stood there, with her hand resting on the pillar as if it were the shoulder of a person.

"You dear, proud old thing, you may look as stuck-up as you like, but as a matter of fact you have a heart. I would ever so much rather have you for a friend than some of those lovely bipeds with their swisha-wishy petticoats, who lool about the earth telling me how thankful I ought to be to be able to earn my own living and how wicked it is to get blue! But, oh, my—how they squirm when a roseleaf becomes crumpled! Their charming optimism is forgotten then and they raise reproachful eyes to heaven—the foolish things! As if it were never their turn to be it!"

The beatific contemplation of a picture that rose vividly before her mind's eye at this point cut short her thought tirade—Marcia Suydam, ludicrously suggestive of Dido at the ruins of Carthage, her Japanese poodle dead, and the cook, butler and parlor maid united in an invincible triple alliance that dictated terms and made no concessions. This, Mrs. Suydam seemed to feel, was "woe's self, and not the masquerade of woe." And Elinor, choking back a grin, had gravely quoted: "Hast thou considered my servant Job—?"

At the memory, the rainbow smile deepened into a rich laugh. After all, she and the house had the best of it. She, at least, had a sense of humor. And yes—she must have optimism also; for now that she thought of it, she had taken the dead doggie and the triple alliance just as calmly as Mrs. Suydam took her own gray, stunted existence. Apparently, it was all part of the game.

"Still"—she confided archly to the house—"the truth remains that unless I begin to succeed pretty soon, I shall not have enough strength to put my best foot forward. It's beginning to drag already, and by and by, you will have to keep up appearances all by yourself."

This prediction was made after the trial of a nut diet that she had heard recommended as cheap and sufficient, but whose immediate effect upon herself was a settled melancholy coupled with the power of divination. By means of it she discovered the hidden truths concealed in such couplets as

"Man wants but little here below,

Nor wants that little long;

and with a flash of the bantering spirit that was the torch she carried on her way, she made an entry in her note-book.

"Poets are starved, not born. Take an ordinary man, feed him sparingly on potted tongue till he pales at the sight of a tin can, finish him off on a nut diet, furnish him with pencil and paper, and voila! Just below she added: "N. B.—Trace the natural antagonism between poetry and a club steak."

No one can laugh always, however clownish his troubles may be, however grotesquely they may grimace and tumble and crack the whip. Therefore, there were hours when the holes in the matting through which the dusty floor loomed at her became an affront; when the wash stand—of prehistoric pattern and painted yellow!—was the final insult of a mocking Fate. It was at such a time that, sitting on the edge of the bed with both hands thrust under her for warmth, her eyes made a disdainful inventory of the room and she observed with the deliberate gusto of one who employs such phrase for the first time:

"This is certainly fierce!"

But on the road ahead lay things "fierce;" things indeed that required the adjective's uttermost effort, its despairing—e-s-t. Such an one was the encounter between her pride and the apple dumpling, one of those small tragedies that have a world significance. It was a lusty pride and a luscious apple dumpling, and it happened in this way:

It was an afternoon when the day shine had tried in vain to lure her away from her work, that, her stint finished, she at last prepared for the street. The genial content of work accomplished was upon her. As she passed down the street she threw a gay glance at the house by way of friendly farewell; but in spite of all this, the chill of the hall room—which was like some old, bleak person in whom the red blood dwindles—had penetrated to her very marrow.

With gay insouciance, she bethought her of one of the comfortable ones, whose love for herself, according to the assurances of a note received that morning, was undiminished. It was a note whose very appearance was so opulent that the landlady's daughter had conducted it immediately to the top floor, where, with the usual rhythmic panting, she held it out to the girl, with more of curiosity and less of reproach than usual, only departing unwillingly when the latter glanced through it with an unmoved face. It had really the air of a note that might mean brilliant things at the very least, a dinner at Delmonico's and the opera, or a drive through the park, dinner and being sent home snugly in the carriage afterward, warm, cheered, comforted and full of dreams—but it didn't!

Still the girl liked it, for it sounded as if the writer really cared, as if in thought at least she bestowed upon her the concerned attention of real friendship. Where had she been, it asked; why had she not been around, and was all well with her? Obviously the Comfortable One did love her, and so she would drop in there for a second and have a bit of talk and take in a few whiffs of warm air.

"We didn't know but you'd starved to death," laughed the Comfortable One pleasantly by way of greeting. "I had almost sent the man over to see. And that reminds me—we had some delicious apple dumplings for

lunch. I'm going to send right down and see if there isn't one left. Poor dear—I know you don't get any trills."

It was all very matter of fact, and the girl wondered why in all that warmth and richness she should experience a chill that made that of her poor little room mere play. In vain she protested that she was not hungry; her hostess would not listen. She was to be means a person who could be fooled when she had made up her mind to do good.

Elinor, who had entered the house with a glowing heart, felt as if it had suddenly become gray and vain she tried to bestir herself. Her sentences came with jerks, smiles seemed to crack the ice of her rather than to thaw it. Soon the dumpling appeared, plump, golden brown and nesting in creamy sauce on a blue plate, which in turn rested on a silver tray borne by a white-capped maid. In sooth, the apotheosis of a dumpling, and involuntarily the girl of the guest worshiped. But only for a fleeting moment. Though her mouth watered and her stomach, at the death of things canned, signaled wildly "Take it," only shook her head with a lazy, smiling depression.

"I wish I could eat it," she drawled, "just to show you, dear! Such a love of a dumpling." Her voice flowed smoothly now and the paralyzing chill had vanished before an almost suffocating warmth. "Really, I couldn't swallow a mouthful."

"Of it!"—was her mental reservation.

The Comfortable One eyed her disapprovingly, reflecting with a lively sense of injury that it was as she had told Marcia Suydam—try to help a girl, especially if she happen to be a lady, and you be in hot water all the time. Already she regretted her present effort, which was traceable to the rector's last sermon—"I was an hungred and ye gave me meat"—or was it the other way? Matthew 24:42, at any rate. It was such a satisfaction to remember where the text was; even if you couldn't remember what it was.

She had been touched by the sermon. Not that she felt guilty of any sin of omission; far from it; the noble desire to give even better measure of good than she had received in the past rose within her, and she had resolved on the spot to offer Elinor some of the first time she happened in. She had even gone further; she had decoyed her with the note. And all this trouble, here was the young woman doing that she couldn't eat it! Such ingratitude!

"You must eat it. You want it—I know you can assure you that it is perfectly delicious." The Comfortable One was becoming almost tearful; thwarted is never pleasant, but to be thwarted by you have definitely planned to make the angelic.

But her guest only sat smiling and shaking her head with eyes that baffled, tormented, goaded, murmured softly: "Such a pity I didn't save a place for it; the truth is, I'm surfeited," and she passed playful other subjects with a negligence that added the touch of insult as neatly as you please.

Over the banister, a little later, the Comfortable One's plaintive voice floated down to her own friend:

"Even now it isn't too late," was her generous "Do come back and have it! I know that you won't this time? (Discontentedly.) Well, take it into the dining-room as you pass out. I have a place for tonight. Notice if the candles are placed. The new butler is by no means what I had Tassel led me to expect. Now I must get ready for Good-by."

But a moment later the soft voice again arose, the girl's steps.

"Elinor—oh, Elinor! Just a moment—I'm sure have Hortense put it up for you. I know you're missing it, and besides, it'll be good with your tea."

Elinor heard the faint rustling of her garments as she fluttered back into her room, then waited a moment, but passed swiftly down the remaining stairs out. Not until she had turned the corner did she feel secure, feel that she had finally escaped that meddling hand-me-out of a dumpling, that dumpling allured by its plump contours the while it repulsed its ignominy. Now that she was alone, she set herself to break in fancy its tanned and brittle exterior, exposing to view the tempting interior of this delectable of goodies; daintily she distributed the sauce upon it and essayed to taste it. But she could go no farther! At this point it melted into air, and she fell to wondering if perchance it had been wiser to swallow her pride. Such a dumpling, fancied, was almost enough to make it go down.

Fifth Avenue's blue ceiling was paling into gray as she retraced her steps, and the carriages were homeward. It was a scene full of life and movement and in five minutes she had forgotten everything she was, and where, in the details of a pleasant never failed to stir her. She was conscious of having eyes—eyes that passed eagerly from point, charmed, interested, fascinated.

Dreamily she watched the day go gray as its light approached, dreamily her eyes caressed the Colonnade, be-laced spires, and, still in a dream, she passed through one of the side doors into the vast gloom of the church, where in the falling light stained glass showed like patches of rich color and the tapers glowed like jewels.

Strains of heart-searching music heard there at that time, and retained by memory, now rolled forth from the arches as clear to her ears as if some ghostly organ sat at the organ, and she sank into a seat and her eyes in ecstasy. Ah, life, giver of spiritual joys. Thou who are so lavish of joy and beauty, pain.

When again silence befell, a shadowy figure was lying near her, a black-robed priest, who disappeared through a blaze of light into some inner holy place, letting the door swing back with a muffled, damp

and, and she stole out into the noise of the look of enchantment upon her. In the moving line of carriages a lady, that of an acquaintance, achieved a brougham. But the face discontent now gloomed where it should have been radiant. Critically, the girl's eyes were fixed upon it, but there seemed no flaw. The carriage was like wooden manikins, their features, no wrinkle showing on the face—a human rerecled—before the girl's quiver of an eyelid disturbed their bearing. And yet it was plain by the token of the set lips and preoccupied Madame was not happy!

The carriages rolled on and on and another came into view. Against the side of a baby victoria she sat, a young woman with drooping eyes and burnished hair, her complexion was brightened by the sun, to which a hat of soft purple beauty reds gave a touch of barbaric caught her breath from sheer, artless recognition the occupant of the carriage was Fifi, who had driven the carriage to her and her little half-spoken, the purport of which it were better not to know.

At her corner she halted, hesitated, continued down the avenue, drawing breath. She must have more! She felt sure on exhibition for her express being distracted as a child on Christmas. Before she was well past a window she resolved to buy the momentary sight, she had forgotten it and was a display where ferns and roses were recently under the electric lights as known a wild ancestor.

There were windows full of old pictures, and still others where a young man with a sweet alluringness. Books were beginning to care about clothes, from the covers. There was one display of the sun seen through a window with the figure of a horse and rider against it—that did away with any of the printed pages inside.

It was nearing 6 o'clock. The amethyst electric lights went shining away from the windows, as if they had an engagement to make. The bustle of homing hundreds was in the air, conversation in thin, high voices and laughter struck musically on her charming women with trim outlines; big, striding shoulders made one grateful to footstep the gratitude should be on the girls carrying dress baskets, dapper men, everybody, in fact, save the even-ten boy, was in a state of gentle, expectant world was going home to its dinner.

With a shiver of delight Elinor stared at the street, blocked by a tangle of vehicles. A man, dowered with all the dignity of a statesman, raised his gloved hand, and the automobiles and fuming horses stopped, discharging, made way for her to pass. The action was symbolic. The girl struck!

In the first dazed moment of revelation altogether take it in. She could get no wonder humorously as she made her way across the pavement just how far the stoppage would extend; whether, say at street, they would know that the process that she might pass?

Then realization swept over her in a tide of perfectly true! A suspicion that she was shining in her mind burst into splendor every fiber of her vibrated with the glow. It was she who had wealth, she who was for whom this world pageant was enacted—others—Dido, the Comfortable One, and from time to time she had perhaps been only mimic queens in cotton velvet, paste and crowns of tinsel, doing their pageant for her royal pleasure.

Which one of them could have under wonderful sport of the past hour? Which would have seen anything more than a stretch of dull houses, a stretch of sky and meaning humans moving back and forth of them would even have dreamed of the enveloped and permeated the scene, as big other does this dead star?

She thought of Dido, who spent her days in the encroachments of the triple alliance, of combinations that replaced it, of the Comfortable One and her patronizing dumpling, and saw the true light as bits of humor introduced to certain royal lips.

And she had misunderstood—she had been should have smiled and applauded. The girl made her very humble, and the spark settled into a steady radiance. Had she not heard of players that so charmed and sped life? Surely she had, and her heart went out, from the mock queens down to the never again should any delightful piece of comedy be spoiled by a lack of appreciation on her part should any of the actors fall of eyes.

She was making the gentle ascent of the stairs along with feet that seemed scarce to wobble. Such a fine, continual performance, there was work to do. Never before had she appreciated the wonderful subtlety of the work. And always, in and around the work, in the grave silence of the side street No. 65.

send right down and see if there is any more. I know you don't get any more.

After that, and the girl wondered with and richness she should have made that of her poor little room. She protested that she was not would not listen. She was by no means could be foiled when once she had to do good.

Entered the house with a glowing and suddenly become gray ash. In her air herself. Her sentences seemed to crack the ice of her face. So the dumping appeared and nesting in creamy hair which in turn rested on a silver-capped maid. In sooth, the very thing, and involuntarily the cry. But only for a fleeting moment, and her stomach, sick with, signalled wildly "Take it!" with a lazy, smiling deprecation.

"It," she drawled, "just to please of a dumping." Her voice was and the paralyzing chill had almost suffocating warmth. "But how a mouthful."

mental reservation. She eyed her disapprovingly, a sense of injury that it was not to Snydam—try to help a poor happened to be a lady, and you the time. Already she regretted which was traceable to the fact that I was an hungered and yet not at the other way? Matthew was such a satisfaction to remember; even if you couldn't resist

ed by the sermon. Not that she of omission; far from it; but a better measure of good than the past rose within her, and she not to offer Elinor some delivery opened in. She had even given her with the note. And she was the young woman declaring such ingratitude!

You want it—I know you do! It is perfectly delicious." The becoming almost fearful to be sent, but to be thwarted was used to make the angels just at smiling and shaking her head, tormented, goaded, murmuring, didn't save a place for it, and she passed playfully negligence that added the last as you please.

Little later, the Comfortable seated down to her departing late," was her generous offer. "I know that you need it, I know that you need it, I know that you need it. Well, take a piece you pass out. I have a piece. If the candles are properly lit by no means what Mrs. Van Now I must get forty what

the soft voice again arrested her

Just a moment—I'm going to for you. I know you'll regret it'll be good with your dinner. A rustling of her garments in her room, then waited for down the remaining stairs and turned the corner did she finally escaped that morning, dumping, that dumping that she was alone, she allowed by its tanned and brittle crew, emptying interior of this and gently she distributed the butter to taste it. But also, at this point it melted into her, riding. Such a dumping, she to make it go down easily, sitting was falling into gray and the carriages were rolled one full of life and movement, had forgotten everything—the details of a picture that

She was conscious only of passed eagerly from point to point, fascinated. The day go gray as its end and eyes caressed the Cathedral in a dream, she passed doors into the vast, solemn here in the falling light like patches of rich embroidery. The music heard there alone, now rolled forth again, as if some ghostly player sank into a seat and closed his eyes. Life, giver of splendid and lavish of joy and beauty

ed, a shadowy figure was passed a priest, who disappeared some inner holy place such back with a muffled, distant

and she stole out into the noisy, world again with the look of enchantment upon her. In the moving line of carriages a familiar face caught her eye, that of an acquaintance who had recently married a brougham. But the face had changed oddly. Elinor now gloomed where formerly joy had shined. Critically, the girl's eyes searched the equipment, but there seemed no flaw. The men on the box were like wooden manikins, their doekin breeches, no wrinkle showing on the two backs that were human rerados—before their mistress's eyes; and a quiver of an eyelid disturbed the perfection of their bearing. And yet it was plain to all the world, the token of the set lips and preoccupied eyes, that Elinor was not happy!

The carriages rolled on and on and a gorgeous bit of came into view. Against the dark background of a lady victoria she sat, a young woman with tawny, glowing eyes and burnished hair, the purity of whose complexion was brightened by the pale broadcloth of her gown, to which a hat of soft purples and American roses gave a touch of barbaric splendor. Elinor caught her breath from sheer, artistic delight. She recognized the occupant of the carriage. It was the young girl, who had driven the town mad by her beauty and her little half-spoken, half-chanted songs, the purport of which it were better not to know.

At her corner she halted, hesitated a moment, then continued down the avenue, drawing a deep, joyous breath. She must have more! She felt as if the world were an exhibition for her express benefit, and she was as delighted as a child on Christmas morning. Elinor was well past a window that held a painting; she resolved to buy the moment her ship was sighted, she had forgotten it and was smiling at a huge display where ferns and roses bloomed as indifferently under the electric lights as if they had never known a wild ancestor.

There were windows full of old prints, where she looked longingly, and still others where rare books lay open with a sweet alluringness. Books, too, it seemed, were beginning to care about clothes, if one might judge by the covers. There was one design—the golden glow of the sun seen through leafless branches, with the figure of a horse and rider showing somberly against it—that did away with any need whatever for printed pages inside.

It was nearing 6 o'clock. The amethyst and silver of electric lights went shining away in converging lines, as if they had an engagement to meet in Harlem! The beds of homing hundreds was in the air. Scraps of conversation in thin, high voices and little bursts of laughter struck musically on her charmed ears. Natty women with trim outlines; big, striding youths whose clothes made one grateful to football—though perhaps the gratitude should be on the other side—little girls carrying dress baskets, dapper middle-aged men—anybody, in fact, save the even-tempered messenger, was in a state of gentle, expectant hurry. The world was going home to its dinner.

With a shiver of delight Elinor started across the street, blocked by a tangle of vehicles. A mounted policeman, dowered with all the dignity of an equestrian, raised his gloved hand, and the puffing automobiles and fuming horses stopped, disengaged themselves, made way for her to pass. She caught her breath. The action was symbolic. The hour of fate had come!

In the first dazed moment of revelation she could not remember take it in. She could get no farther than to wonder humorously as she made her royal progress across the pavement just how far the shock of that passage would extend; whether, say at Twenty-third street, they would know that the procession was halted at the might pass?

Then realization swept over her in a torrent. It was perfectly true! A suspicion that had been germinating in her mind burst into splendid certainty. The fiber of her vibrated with the glory of it. It was she who had wealth, she who was supreme, she who was the world pageant was enacting! And those who were Dido, the Comfortable One, and their ilk, whom she had to time she had perhaps vaguely envied—were only mimic queens in cotton velvet, with jewels of tinsel and crowns of tinsel, doing their little parts in the pantomime for her royal pleasure.

Which one of them could have understood all the wonderful sport of the past hour? Which one of them could have seen anything more than a street lined with tall houses, a stretch of sky and crowds of unknown humans moving back and forth? Which one of them would even have dreamed of the poetry that surrounded and permeated the scene, as the environment does this dead star?

She thought of Dido, who spent her days bemoaning the encroachments of the triple alliance, or the shifting constellations that replaced it, of the Comfortable One and her patronizing dumping, and saw them in their new light as bits of humor introduced to bring a smile to certain royal lips.

And she had misunderstood—she had frowned when she should have smiled and applauded. The consciousness made her very humble, and the sparkle in her eyes faded into a steady radiance. Had she no duty to this world of players that so charmed and sped the hours of her life? Surely she had, and her heart went out to them from the mock queens down to the scene shifters.

Once again should any delightful piece of humor be spoiled by a lack of appreciation on her part; never should any of the actors fall of sympathy from her.

She was making the gentle ascent of Murray Hill, stepping along with feet that seemed scarcely to touch the ground. Such a fine, continual performance! And there was work to do. Never before had she so appreciated the wonderful subtlety of that privilege. And always, in and around the work, the play. In the grave silence of the side street No. 27 awaited

the grave silence of the side street No. 27 awaited

"Did you know it all along," she whispered gladly, "even before I knew it myself? I half believe you did."

Attaining the little room on the fourth floor, she lighted the gas, and, with the match still in her hand, looked eagerly about her.

"The very thing—the very thing!" she exulted. "It is in places like this that we of the blood royal get our training, learn the art of divination that enables us to tell the mummies from the real lords of life."

"I do wonder," she went on, dropping abruptly into the commonplace, "whether there is a can of anything for dinner?"

Fortunately there was, and it was soon set forth in fine simplicity on a sheet of spotless typewriter paper. At least, so it seemed to the ordinary eye, but to the girl the real was lost in the ideal. As she munched away abstractedly on a roll, in thought she was bowling smoothly up Fifth avenue to a certain mansion shut off from the street by a high iron fence, where she had signified her intention of dining.

Her white wrap billowed about her, and she leaned back in the corner of the carriage, charmed by the music of hoofs upon the asphalt, sensuously pleased by the glimpses of rich, lighted interiors revealed by the swinging open of a street door or the raised shades of the clubs.

Was it a dream that some time, somewhere she had been poor and hungry and occupied a mean little room with holes in the matting? Was it a dream that in that experience she had told herself that it were better to wear threadbare clothes than to be shabby of soul?

The carriage rolled up to the curb and stopped, a man in livery opened the door, and over a ruby carpet she passed to the massive glass and iron entrance that swung open as if by magic to admit her. A few moments and the resonant voice of a footman fell upon her ears.

"Her Royal Highness, the Princess Ragtag!" A hush and then a stir of homage, in the midst of which, somehow, she strangely found herself back in the dingy room again.

But as she elegantly peeled the skin from the last banana, pretending that it was a rare fruit from a place known only to a dozen epicures in all the world, she tingled with the zest of existence. She had come into her birthright. She had found the open sesame to the Kremlin of the Imagination.

FRANCES WILSON.

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STUDENTS IN GERMANY.

HARDSHIP FOREIGNERS MUST FACE DESCRIBED BY AN AMERICAN WOMAN.

"American students flock to the cities of Europe as religiously as the pilgrims to Mecca or Lourdes," writes an American observer from the old world. "They fill the conservatories and universities, so far as they are admitted, and private teachers make their living from them. They complain that it is 'bitter bread' they earn from the Americans, but the patronage of Americans is a passport to financial success among private pedagogues. The foreign teachers want and need American students more than they can want or need the foreign teachers. To students in all lines Europe undoubtedly offers much that could not be obtained at home, but the question of foreign study is one that has many sides, and the answer is hardly to be found in the enthusiastic reports of those who return.

In the case of music many misapprehensions exist. In the first place, parents and others fail to consider that musical atmosphere and impulse are valuable only to the student who is fitted and prepared for European culture not only by preparation and study at home, but by the possession of superb health and an income sufficient to enable her to live comfortably during the period of hard work in a trying climate. There are many students in Berlin without means to live properly. A young girl came from a western city expecting to enter a German family on mutual terms.

The arrangement did not turn out satisfactorily, and the girl was thrown upon her slender income. She took a room-mate and then tried by means of getting her own meals to make both ends meet. But she was insufficiently fed and unhappy, though she carried it bravely off. But the saddest part of it all was, she was a girl of most mediocre talents, and one asks, Why? Why take the long, expensive voyage? Why cannot our girls find masters at home, spend a certain time each year in one of the musical centers and be as well trained as though they had been in Europe? That, is, why cannot the average student do it? And most of the students who go abroad are average.

A fallacy which it seems wise to dispel is that the big teachers take only advanced or especially talented pupils. Actual experience proves that, up to a certain number, they take all who come and place them under a preparatory teacher, where they remain with the name of being under the master, with perhaps the privilege of a few half-hour lessons in the winter. Moreover, the big teacher is away so much on concert tours that the number of lessons a pupil can receive during the winter is necessarily limited. Many of the pupils of a great Vienna pianist do not have more than one lesson in three months. It seems hardly worth while to go abroad for this. Then, as one student put it, it takes more than a year to get really started with a good master, and it seems hardly worth while to start unless one expects to, and is able to, continue for a couple of years longer. On the other hand, it is said that one lesson with a great master is worth a year's study with any one else.

"The American is acknowledged by the German pedagogues in all lines to be a student par excellence. Her capabilities for work are greatly praised, but she is not fitted either by training or temperament for the treatment which she commonly receives at the hands of

foreign teachers. Leachetitzky is a man who has no respect for mediocre talent. He is reported to have thrown himself on a sofa when a young pupil was playing in a frenzy of disgust, and, burying his head in the pillows, to have shouted to his wife to 'Take her away! Take her away!' This was considered mild behavior on the part of the master, who might otherwise have treated the unfortunate would-be pupil to a flood of cold-blooded sarcasm. Germans are accustomed to this treatment, but it does not fit in with the American temper. To be sure, the unflattering remarks are generally made up for by the kindest possible treatment afterward, but the sting remains and the work is made doubly hard.

"Inadequacy of preparation is common to most of the American students. Only those who come from the best colleges are fit for work abroad.

"Of the sixty women in the university this year I should admit about six," said one of the professors recently. One girl who went to Berlin for university work could not tell what lectures she was taking, and at the end of ten minutes' diligent inquiry her interrogator did not know whether the subject was political economy or literature, so slight was the student's knowledge of German. A music student who went to a popular teacher in Berlin and demanded to see her, though a lesson was in progress, answered in reply to a question as to what she could play, 'Oh, I play sheet music.' The American girl knows what she wants, however, and goes straight for her goal, accomplishing more, comparatively, than the German student, though handicapped by the language and her lack of preparation.

"Again, the difference between the physical conditions of life in a European city and those in America is a serious drawback to the American student. Berlin is the musical Mecca of the world, and also a center toward which students in many other departments are drawn, and as such it is filled with American students. But living in Berlin is neither cheap nor comfortable. The best that the American girl can get is none too good for her. Most of the rooms are either overheated or underheated. Many work for hours in rooms where the sun never shines. The meals are not at all those to which they have been accustomed.

"The continental breakfast of coffee and rolls is also in vogue in America; but the heavy 2 o'clock dinner, in which a greasy soup is followed by one or two meat courses, cooked fruit and coffee, does not suit the American appetite. Supper consists of sausages, black bread, cheese, beer or tea. Although there are excellent vegetables in the market, they are served in small quantities, and cabbage is preferred. Even in the best hotels it occupies a prominent place on the menu. Working six to eight hours a day, the student takes about half time for these meals. She rushes about to concerts and to the opera every night, for this is a part of her education. More than half the time she gets through the evening on a piece of chocolate, and the cold supper described above is taken after she goes home. The unaccustomed food and irregular hours are very serious, and breakdown results from these, oftener than from overwork. Nervous breakdowns have come to be very serious of recent years, and many a young girl has been sent home by her physician a nervous wreck.

"There are no students' quarters in Berlin, as in Paris and elsewhere. Their meeting place is the concert hall, the opera-house or the conservatory. Among the university students there is an international club which meets weekly. Outside of this there is little or no organized life among them. Many of the students live in what is called the American quarter, in the West End, near the American Woman's Club. Young women cannot live in Berlin as they please. Germany is a land of prejudice and traditions, and it is unwise to ignore them. Pension troubles among students are of frequent occurrence. The intricacies of the German law, which seem to provide for every emergency but that of a foreigner versus a subject, are very subtle. Landladies are quick to seize their opportunities, and the results are often unpleasant or costly."

VIGNETTES.

Women, as a rule, outlive men.

Rich Russians are often buried in glass coffins.

Not quite one person in a million is killed by lightning.

Tennyson made \$60,000 a year the last four years of his life.

Turkish ladies redden their fingernails and gild their eyebrows.

The best winter temperature for a house is said to be 58 degrees.

Mutton and fish in Australia rarely cost more than a cent a pound.

The ladies of Algeria tattoo a small blue cross in the middle of the forehead.

Switzerland, in proportion to its size, has more hotels than any other country.

Instantaneous photography shows that a horse at full trot often has all four feet on the ground at once.

The word honeymoon, originally "honey month," is due to the old Anglo-Saxon custom of drinking honey and water regularly for a month after marriage.

FACT AND COMMENT.

If 32,000,000 women should clasp hands they would girdle the globe, but for some reason they prefer to stay at home and look after the housekeeping.

A hair is but one thousandth of an inch thick, but down a man's neck after a hair-cut it feels like a cable.

A flea can jump 320 times its own length. Such a leap can only be equaled by a bank clerk \$10,000 short on the unexpected appearance of the auditor.

A Breton woman makes one Sunday dress do all her life. This is the kind of item husbands like to read out loud to their wives.

January 27, 1907.]

The Maize Organdie.

A STORY OF A PAINTER AND HIS MODEL.

By a Special Contributor.

ALONG the hallway, which was dark, Mrs. Thorne faltered, panting. There was barely enough light for her to make out the boldly lettered name upon Carton's door. She tapped it softly—the fluttering of a bird's wing would have made hardly less noise.

"Come in!"

Before she realized it, the door was swung open, letting a flood of light into the hall, and framing the figure of Richard Carton, painter—a tall, broad-chested man, built big and lithely, who stood upon his feet squarely, with the bearing of self-confidence.

"Well?" Carton asked, looking down at her coolly, curiously.

"Mr. Carton?" she responded with a question, to which he bowed affirmatively. "I—I am Mrs. Thorne." The name of course meant nothing to him; Carton saw only the slight, almost willowy figure, clothed in shabby black, and the soft pallor of her face, framed largely in the mass of her hair, very dark and shod with metallic tresses, bronze-colored—such a crowning glory as is most delightful to paint. But perhaps he saw only the big, dark eyes, and read in them their pleading message. At any rate, his manner became more kindly.

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Thorne. You want to pose? Won't you come in?" He invited her to enter, courteously. "I have been looking for a good model for some time. I think you will do splendidly."

She got into the room somehow, dumbly, in a tumult of emotions—of relief, strangely allied with some chagrin, that he had not recognized her; of mortification because of poverty's flaunting signals in her attire. Well, it was bread for The Boy, at least.

After awhile she realized that Carton was waiting for an answer to his query, "Have you ever posed before?"

"No," she said, vaguely.

"Then I presume you have no engagement for tomorrow afternoon?"

"No," she said again, lacing her slim fingers nervously. "Will you wait then?"

"Yes; come at 1 o'clock, and—well, we might as well make one bite of the cherry. I shall want you every afternoon for about two weeks—say from 1 to 4."

Joy must have lent her wings to reach her home, so short a time it seemed ere she was on her knees, smothering The Boy with kisses. "Oh, Boy, Boy!" she cried, with a little break in her voice, "I've been to see him, and he didn't know me, but all the same he was good to me. And I'm glad he didn't know me, dear!" She nodded with great gravity into the brown eyes that mirrored and were duplicates of her own.

Upon the model stand—a low wooden affair some five or six feet in diameter—she was aware of an assured isolation. Had Mrs. Thorne been a chair or a table she felt that Carton's interest in her would have been of the same nature, of no less and no greater intensity.

It is the artist's attitude to his model; but at times she found herself resenting it dully. She had come regularly now every afternoon for over a week.

As for Carton, she felt that she would have known him anywhere, just as she had been startled by the unchanged quality of his voice, by the timbre of his foot-fall, after so long a time. How long? Could it be only eight years since he left their native village to study his art; but seven since her marriage, only four since her husband's death, which had left her with The Boy dependent upon her own exertions, penniless and without friends?

Once Carton asked her advice about some small detail of a tea he proposed giving.

"I'm afraid," she told him, "that I have been out of the social life for so long a time that I would hardly know."

"Oh, well, it's a slight matter, after all. Only I wanted everything to be just so. Women are particular, you know."

It seemed to Mrs. Thorne that something tightened suddenly about her heart. There was, then, a woman to be present, whom he desired to please!

And his unostentatious invitation to tea she was careful to decline, although on the afternoon following the question she could not refrain from asking, archly: "Did she like it?"

"She?" Carton echoed the word in alarm. Mrs. Thorne saw the color rise to his forehead; she thought his manner confused, boyish, ardent. "She? I didn't know I mentioned—"

"You didn't," she hastened to reassure him; "but women—old married women like myself—feel privileged to have intuitions, you know." She finished with a little laugh, that even to her ears rang hollow.

"Yes," he assented, "I suppose so." (At least he might have contradicted that phrase, "old married women!") "You—you're right," he stammered; and then his face fell, as did her hopes, which she had based on his expected denial. "But she didn't come—for some reason."

"But she will?"

"Oh, yes, I'm sure she will!" He was quite too enthusiastic.

He seized his brush, and began to slap paint upon the canvas furiously.

"Indeed—"

"A fellow likes to confide in some one, you know, Mrs. Thorne." He sidged, very ill at ease. "We—we are to be married next week."

"Married? You? Next week?" She sat bolt upright.

"Why, yes; I've just arranged it."

He said something else, but she did not hear; she was thinking that since he was happy nothing else mattered much. Besides—and here she raised her head, with proud eyes—she had The Boy.

At the end of the day's sitting he laid down the tools of his trade with a sigh of relief. "There!" he added. "A couple of days more, and then—" He paused.

Carton rose and walked to the window, where he stood looking out. "Now, there's the matter of a gown that stumps me," he said, slowly. "I've been to every costumer in town, and can't get what I want. Maybe you could help me out—Mrs. Thorne."

It seemed as though he had placed the slightest emphasis on her name.

"In what way?" she asked.

"Why, the time of this story is ten years back. Now, what manner of dress would a young girl have been apt to wear at a simple evening party in those days?"

She considered. "An organdie, I think," she announced.

"Good! Have you such a dress that you could wear to pose in?"

"I—yes; but it would be so unsuitable to me now—" "What is it like?" He faced her, again with that glowing gaze.

"It is an organdie—maize over maize silk, with insertions of Valenciennes, with a girdle and chon of yellow satin ribbon—"

"Indeed," he asserted, with warmth, "I should think you'd look very splendid in it! I know you would!"

And late that night, while The Boy slept, the little woman rose and went to an old trunk, from whose depths she drew that sole abiding relic of her girlhood—the maize organdie. She donned it tenderly, standing before the mirror. Surely it was not less becoming than it had been in the old days; surely it still suited her as it had when she had worn it last, and he had said—what had he said?

Carton sat at ease before the canvas, amazingly pleased and satisfied with himself. "Upon my word!" he cried, "it's stunning—no less! Didn't I tell you that you would be fine in the—maize organdie? If I can do as well tomorrow as I have on this start today I shall be proud indeed! I do believe it will be worth exhibiting. And the thanks are to you, Mrs. Thorne. You've been a perfect inspiration to me."

"I am very glad—very. Will you want me tomorrow?"

"Of course I shall, Mrs. Thorne. Tomorrow, you know, I want to have this finished. I want her to see it then. She is to come to see my work tomorrow."

"Oh! I—I would like to see her."

She went away with the dull pain gnawing once more at her heart. It seemed very cruel. She had worn that same maize organdie when she danced with him the last dance, the night before he had set out to seek his fortune, and he had liked it, and had said—foolish, boyish things, no doubt; but now he had forgotten even the dress.

She had promised herself that she would not pose upon the morrow, that she fairly could not; and yet the appointed time found her, as usual, on the model stand, and again in the organdie. She stood very still and very erect; perhaps the big eyes flashed with an unnatural brilliancy from time to time.

She was waiting, listening for the rustle of skirts and the tapping of high heels in the hall that should herald the approach of her.

"She—is she not late?" Mrs. Thorne suggested, hesitatingly.

"Not very," Carton stepped back from the easel. "Not very; there is yet time. And art is long; the dauber must have patience." He spoke with a sort of nervous restraint. "I think I have done very well—for me. Come and tell me what you think."

She had not looked upon the canvas before; Carton did not like any one to do so without his invitation. But now—he had done a thing most marvelous. The girl of long ago, whom she had thought dead and buried looked gladly out of the canvas, dazling, a breathing reincarnation of her gone ingenuousness. Abruptly it seemed very cruel and heartless. She turned away, but he did not notice.

"I shall exhibit it," he was saying, "and call it 'The Maize Organdie.' It reminds me—"

"Ah!" Had she spoken? No, it had been but the swift intake of her breath.

"It reminds me of the night before I came here to study—long before I went to Paris. And yet it doesn't seem so long; I've been so uncommonly busy. There was a dance in the village, and a girl there who wore a dress just like that. I danced with her most of the evening—and thought my heart was breaking."

"Why?" Her voice was no more than a whisper.

"Because I was going away and leaving her; because I—I thought a great deal of her, and was too poor to ask her to wait for me." He paused. There was still in his manner that hesitant constraint. "She married a year later, so I suppose it's just as well I said nothing. I came very near it, though."

"Yes—"

"After the last dance I took her home. There was a moon—there is always a moon, isn't there? We stopped at her gate to say good-by—with the moon watching us. Presently I went away without saying what I wanted to—what I have been trying to say for the last fortnight. I wonder what would be her answer."

"What do you mean?" She had found her voice at last, even though it were no more than a broken murmur.

"I mean that I've been trying to ask her to marry me—and I've been afraid. What do you think she would say? I I I?"

And now it seemed that he held both her hands, having secured them in some manner incomprehensible;

but her head was held low, so that he might not see her face.

"It would depend," she breathed.

"If I told her that I loved her—if I told you that I ask you to be my wife, dear—"

Abruptly she broke his hold upon her hands, and ran away. "But—but the other girl?" she demanded.

"Ah, but the other girl was the creature of your imagination. You insisted on her. It was you who did come to my tea; it was you to whom I referred when I announced our marriage. Dear, did I tell the truth? It became manifest that he had."

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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CAMPOR FARM IN TEXAS.

A camphor farm is being established near Wharton, Tex., under the auspices of the Bureau of Plant Industry of the United States Department of Agriculture. The government already has a large camphor experimental farm in operation near Wharton, Tex. It is headed by Dr. W. J. Watkins, who is in charge of the experiments in Texas, that the new industry has possibilities and that the time is not far distant when this State will be one of the greatest camphor-producing regions in the world. That title is held by the island of Formosa, which is now under the control of the Japanese government. The world's supply of camphor practically comes from Formosa, Dr. Watkins says.

The demand for camphor has increased to such extent in the last few years that the attention of only the United States government, but of all the leading foreign governments, has been attracted to the product, and they are making efforts to open up a source of supply. This is made necessary by the fact that in the manufacture of modern explosives, camphor is used in high-power guns, camphor forms an important ingredient. Now that the Japanese government controls the world's supply of the product, it is means certain that it may be obtained in the quantities at all times in the future. In order to provide against any such contingency as this the camphor shrub is being encouraged in Texas.

The camphor experimental farm at Wharton established nearly a year ago. The shrubs have wonderfully well. They are now as high as a man's head, and it is believed that they will quickly attain the size of a tree if permitted to stand. In Formosa camphor tree grows to a size of three or four feet in diameter. The process in operation there for securing the camphor is to chop the trees down and cut them into small pieces, from which the camphor is then distilled.

Dr. Watkins says that he will adopt a different method of operation. He sows the camphor seeds like corn or oats, and the shrub quickly sprouts. When it attains a height of about three feet it will be cut off by a mowing machine at a height of about one foot from the ground. The severed portion will be put through the distilling process and the camphor extracted. The tender stubble other shoots will spring up, and the cutting process can be repeated once a year for several years. It is said that more and a better quality of camphor can be obtained by this method than by the process that is in use in Formosa. The crop requires no special attention except the sowing and harvesting.

It is said by Dr. Watkins that at present one acre of camphor would yield a profit of about \$100. (Floresville (Tex.) Correspondence New York Times.)

THE MISSING LINK.

An interesting discovery has been made by the well-known Heidelberg scientist, Prof. Klatzsch, who is pursuing anthropological studies in Australia.

Writing in the Koelner Zeitung, the professor states that while examining some Aborigine skeletons resting for killing a white man in Port Arthur, he found that one of the men had feet and hands of exactly the same shape and appearance as those of monkey natives, on his inquiries, stated that in the unexplored regions between the rivers Daly and Victoria numerous people have similar hands and feet, otherwise bear a strong resemblance to large apes. This is the first time that these characteristics have been discovered in a human being.

Prof. Klatzsch is now starting for the region where these natives are to be found, in order to verify above statement. The discovery has awakened great interest in the German scientific world, as it is a strong testimony in favor of the Darwinian theory of the missing link.—[London Mail.]

LEOPARD IN A BEDROOM.

An exciting encounter with a leopard recently took place at the residence of Mr. Sandiford.

Miss Sandiford missed her pet cat, and in search for it, went into a spare bedroom. To her horror she saw the tail of a leopard protruding from beneath the bed.

With great presence of mind Miss Sandiford remained quietly, and informed her father. Mr. Sandiford, not believing the story, went into the room and looked under the overhanging coverlet of the bed. He found the animal.

Mr. Sandiford rushed out of the room and called Capt. Younghusband, the famous hunter, who happened to be in Nairobi. Capt. Younghusband found the leopard endeavoring madly to leap through the window, and was iron-barred. He killed it at the first shot. [Nairobi Correspondence London Mail.]

A WARNING.

"Every passenger escaped," the old man yelled, "except the ill-fated occupants of the motor car."

"Thar, Elihu," said his wife, "thar's another way for you agin the use of tobacco. Now for the sake don't fill up that pipe agin. The room smells enough a'ready."

Good Short Stories

BRIEF ANECDOTES GATHERED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

Compiled for The Times

A Hot Scotch.

TO illustrate the vicissitudes of the life of Andrew Carnegie told at a dinner an amusing Scotch story.

"George Gordon, a rich old Scot," he said, "was seriously ill, and decided that he had better die at once. Accordingly the testament was written out at his dictation, and placed in his lap for his signature. The pen, wrote 'George Gordon,' and the testament was signed. The heir hastily raised him and said, 'D, uncle, d,' he prompted.

"Ded," growled the old man. "I'll be aye, ye avareicious wretch."

The Bell Boy.

GEORGE C. BOLDT, the noted hotelier, the course of a recent address before the hotel clerks in New York: "A spirit of eager helpfulness, goes far toward success in the hotel business. Let me illustrate by an account of a different spirit."

"A hotel man in New Hampshire was one of his women guests come down stairs running, fill her pitcher from the hall, and return quietly to her room. She thought the lady had some special queer performance. Then he thought to speak to her. Accordingly, on the next night, he approached her politely, took her hands, and filled it himself.

"If you would ring, madam," he said, "always done for you. There is no occasion to come down yourself for water. A ring."

"But I have no bell," said the lady.

"Oh, madam, of course you have a bell to you."

"And he carried the pitcher up to her and pointed to the bell beside her bed.

"That is the bell," he said.

"The lady started in surprise.

"That the bell?" she exclaimed. "Why, I had that was the fire alarm, and I was on any account except in case of fire."

The Critic's Defense.

PAINTER was praising the other day the taste of John G. Johnson, the famous lawyer. Mr. Johnson has collected one of the greatest galleries in the world, and as a collector few living equals.

"A young impressionist," said the painter, "Johnson to visit his studio last year. He brought a picture, and tried to get Mr. Johnson to buy it. Mr. Johnson would have none of it."

"This so annoyed the impressionist that he began to get the better of him. He said both to the painter and to Mr. Johnson, 'What do you think of this? You never painted any.'"

"My dear sir," the lawyer retorted, smiling, "my glasses with his handkerchief. 'I never painted any, but I never laid one.'"

Great on Fish.

THE late John Price Wetherill of Philadelphia, the reputation of giving the best dinner of the best wines of any Pennsylvania. He had a certain odd, quaint humor. At a dinner last year the fish course was unusually raised his chef ardently, concluding: "But all with fish. Why, he prepares fish so that from the frying pan they give him a hateful looks."

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Compiled for The Times.

... wife, "thar's another warnt
tobacco. Now for the head
... agin. The room smells

CHASERA, the distinguished Japanese, re-
at a dinner in Spokane to the well-known
of his nation. "If you should visit a Japa-
," he said, "you would be obliged to remove
at the doorway. Japanese floors are very
ly kept. I know of some houses where thirty
servants have no other duty than the polishing
floors. A young Japanese student, studying in
had the misfortune to live in an apartment

These letters got mixed—the letter to Miss K. being pressed to the old lady, the letter to the old lady to Miss K.

Hearing nothing, I was on hand with the horse, and very stony-faced young lady requested an explanation of the letter. Whether the old lady was ready that noon I never knew, as I sent a clerk to explain the matter.

As a matter of fact, I lost a client and very nearly a wife." [Boston Herald.]

'No'm,' Mary answered. 'That wuz the dawg what
growlin'."

The House Beautiful—Its Flower Garden and Grounds.

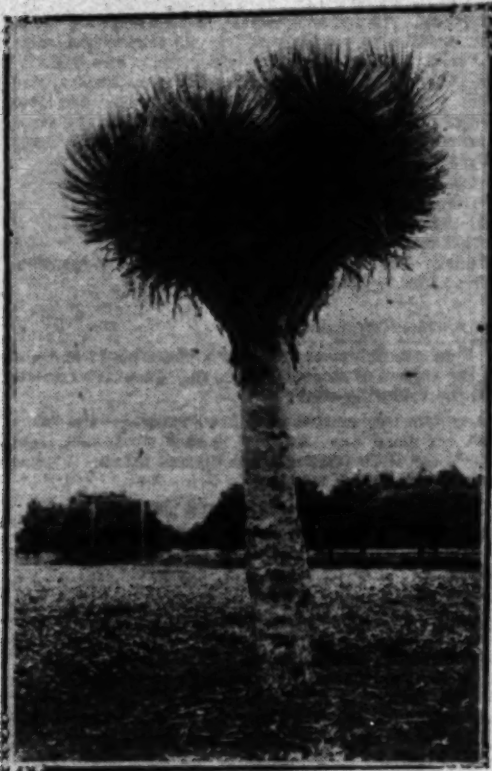
GARDEN DESIGN.

ARRANGEMENT SHOULD ACCORD WITH NATURE'S PLANS.

By Ernest Branton.

GARDENS are supposedly built for pleasure yet how often do we see them in stiff stereotyped design, full of ugly clumps promiscuously scattered over the whole area at command, or else so barren and cheerless as to be repulsive. Even those with sufficient means often show extreme poverty of taste by making a liberal garden space center around a gigantic water squirt or like hideous object, without paying any attention to the needs of the grounds, architecture of buildings and the many necessary points to be considered if a harmonious whole is to be obtained. When to these spectacular but repulsive objects is added the most formal and inartistic ways of arranging trees and plants, robbing them of all life and grace the desolation is well-nigh complete.

Gardens should be designed with a view to pleasure



DRAGON TREE—DRACAENA DRACO.

and comfort; if we have the latter, the former is ever present. The grouping and growth of everything, from the tallest tree to the humblest creeper, should be as natural as possible. Landscape gardening in fact means natural gardening—the reproduction only of effects the counterparts of which may be found in the wilds. That famous builder of equally famous gardens, William Robinson, says of this nature copying: "We accept the varied slopes of a river bank and the path of the river as not only better than those of a Dutch canal, but a hundred times better; and not only for their beauty, but for the story they tell of the earth herself in ages past. We gratefully take the lessons of nature in her most beautiful aspects of vegetation as to breadth, airy spaces, massing and grouping of the woods that fringe valleys or girdle the mountain rocks as better beyond all that words can express than anything men can invent or ever have invented."

"We love and prefer the divinely-settled form of the tree or shrub or flower to any possible expression of man's misguided efforts with shears, such as we see in old Dutch books where every living thing is clipped to conform to an idea of 'design' that arose in the minds of men to whom all trees were green things to be cut into ugly walls. We repudiate as false and ridiculous the common idea of the pattern monger's book, that these aspirations of ours are in any way 'styles' the inventions of certain men, as we know that they are based on eternal truths of nature, free as the clouds to any one who climbs the hills and has eyes to see."

The Asparagus Family.

It is hard to say which is the more popular in Southern California, the edible or the ornamental asparagus, for they all seem so perfectly at home with us. In many parts of our end of the State the common garden species (*Asparagus officinalis*) may now be found growing wild, so easily does it escape from the garden and become naturalized. Down in the University station of the city it is quite common in the lower lands.

The common smilax (so called) which is *A. medio-lolides* almost becomes a garden pest where once introduced, so hard is it to get rid of. Of all the species we grow none seem to thrive more easily as an ornamental pot plant than *A. Sprengeri*, which is hardy in our cli-

mate, the ripe fronds enduring some pretty sharp frosts without apparent harm. This species is a gross feeder, and when well supplied with food and drink is very showy in bloom, and also later, when covered with the brilliant scarlet berries. *A. plumosus* is also a prime favorite, and of late years *deflexus*, *retrofractus*, *decumbens*, *crispus*, *tenuissimus*, *cormorensis*, *verticillatus*, and *myriocladus* have all been more or less grown, while new kinds constantly reach us from Europe, where they grow at least twice as many sorts as we have in California.

Browallias.

Browallia speciosa is a most interesting bedding plant, that is a prime favorite in all lands. In Southern California it is one of our best violet-colored flowers in season and is sufficiently admired to demand use as a pot plant. Its great value with us lies in the freedom with which it blossoms in the winter when there is a dearth of flowers in general. Though usually grown from seeds only it is easy of propagation by cuttings at almost any time of the year.

Transplanting Evergreens.

The best time to transplant an evergreen is when the growth is about to start. This is usually in the spring, when moisture and heat are adequate to growth. Evergreens which make several breaks of new growth in the season, like the orange, can be transplanted successfully in several months, providing you can keep the moisture right. Evergreens which are not so kind in this respect as the orange, must be taken each at its own best time. The best season is from February to May, according to the region you are working in. Heat is then adequate and not excessive, and moisture is adequate. Everything feels like growing under these conditions, and the tree quickly establishes itself. The deciduous tree can be safely transplanted during the whole of its dormant period unless the ground is cold and water-soaked; the evergreen does best near the close of its dormancy. In any fairly good soil the tree does not need manure in the hole; if you wish to push it, use the manure on top when you are sure that it has reestablished itself. All evergreens should be taken up with a ball of dirt, if possible. It is a great deal better to get a part of the roots in natural position than to get all the roots with their natural connections with the soil destroyed. The deciduous tree is actually dormant as the evergreen never is; consequently the former will stand more disturbance of rooting.

Petunias.

Petunias are natives of Central South America and have been in cultivation since 1823 when they were first brought to England. They have been greatly improved and are justly one of the favorites among annuals, being so easily grown, such profuse bloomers and so delightfully fragrant. While classed with annuals, and usually grown as such, the petunia is really a tender perennial like the geranium. The plants are rank growers and should be given plenty of room. If possible, given them a sandy soil, with plenty of sunshine and water. The shades of red in this flower are mostly of a magenta or purple-red and should never be planted near a scarlet or yellow flower. If such shades are surrounded by white flowers they will be much more pleasing to the eye.

New Geraniums.

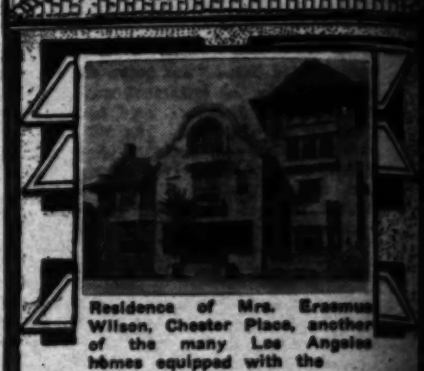
Each succeeding year has brought out some new and satisfactory shade of color, until now we have them for any purpose or position imaginable. The writer recently saw a delightful collection, and noted among them the following as peculiarly "fetching" in color, form and size: Leopard, a peculiar blotched combination of pink and crimson, the pink forming the ground, and the crimson being a large, irregular blotch in the center; Baden Powell, a clear lavender-pink with a crimson center; Gertrude Pearson, a "Lulu," one of the most striking of any class of geraniums, "she" has a beautiful rose-pink face with a pure white eye, a great combination.

The Home Beautiful.

The foundation of human happiness centers in the home life of the people. With a beautiful home the professional man or merchant soon forgets the worries of business in the enjoyment of his home surroundings. There is in America a growing tendency toward the separation of the home and business life, for when one spends eight hours each day with the rush of business, both the body and the mind call for a rest. Modern transportation facilities have enabled the brain worker to take this rest in the shrubs amid nature's surroundings. Here the "world forgetting, by the world forgot," we can enjoy life in reality, for here is the one place of earth which is our very own. For, however much one may enjoy traveling in foreign lands or the pleasant hours spent at an opera, yet with all these "there is no place like home."

But, as "a thing of beauty is a joy forever," if one would get the most enjoyment from the home life, one must beautify the home to the fullest possible extent. This is best done by attention to the grounds surrounding the house. For one may have a costly house, elegantly furnished, yet if the surrounding grounds are not planted to nature's green sward, with flowering shrubs, trees and flowers in harmony, the home will lack the inviting, restful appearance so essential to make it what it should be. The house should be the center of the picture presented to the eye, with a harmonious framework of grass, flowers and shrubs will bring forth in all its beauty.—H. E. W.

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The City

THE AMERICAN

A MOST MAJESTIC TREE IN THIS SECTION

WHERE a deciduous street tree common elm, usually known as will be found very satisfactory and excessively hot, with a rich deep water during the first few years of its life. It is remembered that it is essentially a tree of its greatest size and grandeur of its lands. That it thrives under conditions with us is little short of a miracle.

In Highland Park, this city, on the corner of M. T. Allen's home, stands an elm tree which goes far to prove the value of the State. This tree has reached a depth of soil, and the supply of water were it in its eastern home it would not. In the San Joaquin, Sacramento and Clara Valleys it is a favorite street tree.



California cities would indeed look barren if not for the presence of this grand street tree. In the eastern half of our country it is a height of more than 125 feet, with a canopy of the branches. At such a height in summer time, unsurpassed for beauty and even in winter, when bare of leaves, majestic of all American trees.

Park Lakes.

"Space is essential to a lake; it may be content, and the mind delights even in its lake cannot be too large as a subject of desire. The eye receives little satisfaction if form the ocean itself is always most agreeable, a great distance, a reach of shore, a promontory, reduces its immensity into shape. A lake is quite out of sight disappoints to confine the imagination; it is but a waste of water, neither interesting nor agreeable. If the lake of water be too great for its breadth, it may all idea of a lake, the extremities should be too far off and to be given proximity at the same time the breadth may be favored by down the banks.

"On the same principle, if the lake be too small, in appearance, increase the extent of the lake. The whole scene be bounded, be impressed on a considerable part, the eye is pleased to observe a tremendous motion in the water, which shows that the water has not the least termination. Still short of this, it may be kept in uncertainty; a hill or a wood, one of the extremities and the country in such a manner as to leave room for the supposition of so large a body of water. Opposite this shape are frequent, and it is the best of any: the scene is closed, but the lake is undetermined; a complete form is shown a wide range to the imagination. Satisfied upon the outline, which is capable of beauty; and the bays, creeks, and promontories part of that outline, together with the ac-

The City Beautiful—Its Avenues, Streets, Parks and Lakes.

THE AMERICAN ELM.

THE MOST MAJESTIC TREE THAT THRIVES IN THIS SECTION.

WHERE a deciduous street tree is desired, the common elm, usually known as the American elm, will be found very satisfactory if not in a location where it is very hot, with a rich deep soil and plenty of water during the first few years of its life. It should be remembered that it is essentially a lowland tree, and its greatest size and grandeur of growth in river valleys. That it thrives under decidedly different conditions with us is little short of marvelous.

In Highland Park, this city, on the north side of the city, the T. Allen's home, stands an American elm in a street which goes far to prove its value in our section of the State. This tree has neither richness nor depth of soil, and the supply of water is so scant that it in its eastern home it would surely die of drought. In the San Joaquin, Sacramento, and Santa Clara Valleys it is a favorite street tree, and Central

islands, of inlets, and of outlets to rivers, are in their shapes and their combinations an inexhaustible fund of variety. A straight line of considerable length may find a place in that variety; and it is sometimes of singular use to prevent the semblance of a river in a channel formed between islands and the shore. But no figure perfectly regular ought ever to be admitted; it always seems artificial, unless its size absolutely forbids the supposition.

"A semi-circular bay, though the shape be beautiful, is not natural; and any rectilinear figure is ugly. But if one line can be curved, another may sometimes be almost straight; and to multiply the occasions of showing contrasts, may often be a reason for giving several directions to a creek, and more than two sides to a promontory. Bays, creeks, and promontories, though extremely beautiful, should not, however, be very numerous; for a shore broken into little points and hollows has no certainty of outline; it is only ragged, not diversified; and the distinctness and simplicity of the great parts are hurt by the multiplicity of subdivisions; but islands, though the channels between them be narrow, do not so often take from greatness; they inti-



A FINE PALM AVENUE.

cities would indeed look barren wastes were it not for the presence of this grand street and shade tree. In the eastern half of our country it often attains a height of more than 125 feet, with a corresponding spread of the branches. At such size it is, in summer time, unsurpassed for beauty and grandeur, and even in winter, when bare of leaves, is the most majestic of all American trees.

There is essential to a lake; it may spread to any extent, and the mind delights even in its vastness. A lake cannot be too large as a subject of description, but it receives little satisfaction if form be absent; it must itself be always most agreeable, when, at no great distance, a reach of shore, a promontory, or an island, reduces its immensity into shape. A lake whose shores are quite out of sight disappoints the eye and reduces the imagination; it is but a waste of waters, neither interesting nor agreeable. If the length of a lake of water be too great for its breadth so as to destroy all idea of a lake, the extremities should be connected as too far off and to be given proximity; while the same time the breadth may be favored by keeping down the banks.

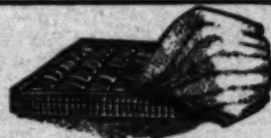
On the same principle, if the lake be too small, a low wall, in appearance, increase the extent. But it is necessary that the whole scene be bounded: if form be improved on a considerable part, the eye can even be pleased to observe a tremulous motion in the horizon, which shows that the water has not there yet attained its termination. Still short of this the extent of the lake is in uncertainty; a hill or a wood may connect one of the extremities and the country beyond it, in a manner as to leave room for the supposed continuation of so large a body of water. Opportunities to improve this shape are frequent, and it is the most perfect of any: the scene is closed, but the extent of the lake is undetermined; a complete form is shown leaving a wide range to the imagination. Satisfaction depends upon the outline, which is capable of exquisite beauty; and the bays, creeks, and promontories form part of that outline, together with the accidents of

mate a space beyond them whose boundaries do not appear, and remove to a distance the shore which is seen in perspective between them."—[Thomas Whately.]

HOW PEARY'S SHIP FOUGHT THE ICE.

On the evening of September 16, with the turn of the flood tide, a large floe pivoted around Cape Sheridan, crushing everything before it, until at last it held the ship mercilessly between its own blue side and the unyielding face of the ice foot. Its slow, resistless motion was frightful, yet fascinating; thousands of tons of smaller ice which the big floe drove before it the Roosevelt had easily and gracefully turned under her sloping bilges, but the edge of the big floe rose to the plank sheer, and a few yards back from its edge was an old pressure ridge which rose higher than the bridge deck.

For an instant, which seemed an age, the pressure was terrific; the Roosevelt's rib and interior bracing cracked like the discharge of musketry. The main deck amidships bulged up several inches, the main rigging hung slack, and the masts and rigging shook as in a violent gale; then, with a mighty tremor and a sound which reminded me of an athlete intaking his breath for a supreme effort, the ship jumped upward. The big floe snapped against the edge of the ice foot forward and aft and under us, crumpling up its edge and driving it inshore some yards, then came to rest, and the commotion was transferred to the outer edge of the floe, which crumbled away with a dull roar as other floes smashed against it and tore off great pieces in their onward rush—leaving us stranded but safe. This incident, of course, put an end to all thoughts of farther advance, and to provide against the contingency of a still more serious pressure rendering the ship untenable, all supplies and equipment, together with a considerable quantity of coal, were landed, officers and crew and Eskimos, including the women and children, working almost without interruption for the next thirty-six hours.—[Commander R. E. Peary, in Harper's.]

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VEGETABLE GARDEN—Sow Peas, Radishes, Lettuce, Beets, Carrots, Turnips. Plant Onion sets, Asparagus and Rhubarb roots. Cabbage, Cauliflower, Parsley and Celery plants.

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| 1 Helen Campbell, yellow | 1 Sour. Pierre Notting |
| 1 Kaiserin, white | 1 Valle de Chamounix |
| 1 Killarney (new), pink | 1 White Maman Cochet |
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Mama Lombard—Rose
Mama
Mama Robert Garrett—Red
Pink
Mama Van Houtte—White
Mama—Crimson
Papa Gontier—Red
Prince Camille de Rohan
Dark Red
Papa de Jardins—Yellow
Papa Noyon—Pink
Papa—Buff
Papa—Cherry Red
Papa—Buff

Mama A. Carriere—White
Mama Marie Henriette—Red
Mama Olga de Wurtemberg
—Red
Crimson, White and Pink
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Rosa d'Or—Yellow
Climbing Papa Gontier
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Home—Home 129, Main 129

A Wise Rabbit.

THE UNUSUAL INTELLIGENCE DISPLAYED BY A "BUNNY."

From Grand Magazine.

Had a schoolboy of 12 years of age when my father one day brought home a tiny wild rabbit. I had never seen a rabbit, and so forth, but here was a pet of a different nature. A wicker basket was lined with all kinds of delicacies. Warm milk was poured with an eggspoon; green food and cereals of various varieties were likewise offered; some came from our own garden, some from the greengrocer, some from the corn chandler's. Never was there a more pampered pet. For some reason or other we christened "The Little Man," often abbreviated to "Mannie."

Whose experience is limited to the stolid, tame rabbits in hutches can have no conception of the intelligence, activity and extraordinary vivacity of a tamed wild rabbit. This little chap slept in a basket under the stairs.

One night we were all sitting very quietly—some reading, some preparing lessons—when the bell rang. I ran to the front door, but not a soul was visible outside. "A runaway ring," said we, and settled down to our occupations. It was not long before the bell rang a second time. I rushed to the door very quietly, but no one was to be seen. I then walked to the front gate and looked up and down the street, and when I was standing there the bell rang again. Thoroughly mystified by this time, I am afraid I was not the only one in the family whose imagination suggested

the cupboard and see if the rabbit is in his basket," said my father suddenly.

It did so, but although Mannie had been put to bed before and the door safely closed, there was no sign of him there now. We turned everything out of the basket, and then, at the back, discovered a hole. The rabbit had pried the visible portions of the floor apart, and the rabbit, whereas the back, being out of sight, had been completed with odd pieces. These the rabbit had displaced, and a short burrow through the floor took him under the flooring. Here ran the bell again, either by jumping over it or pulling it with its teeth. The Little Man had managed to ring the bell. He appeared next morning, but until we had the brickwork repaired he would often be under the house for

he was allowed to run about all day, but perfectly content that he must not go upstairs. The back of our house faced due south, and on the first landing was a window, generally open for a foot or so at a time. Through this bright ray of sunshine came the third or fourth stair from the bottom, and Mannie would sit, blissfully enjoying himself. He would wait until the sunbeam came close up to the stair and not until the last ray had left the stair would he dart his post. I don't think he ever ascended beyond this step, except in his very early days.

Whenever we sat down to tea The Little Man would come on the table. It was very pretty to see him do so. He sat up like a kangaroo, and, with one glance at all that was clear, bounded from the floor, alighting gently as a feather on the table cloth. Running to the sugar basin, he would seize the largest lump visible and scuffle off with it. It sometimes happened that sugar tongs lay across the edge of the basin in such a manner as to prevent him reaching the sugar. He solved the difficulty by lifting them off with his teeth, and with an indignant toss of his head, sending them flying. Although he was very seldom allowed to eat one lump, he would be on the table a good deal attempting to filch another, but never did he use a cup, saucer, plate or even a teaspoon.

In the evenings, when my mother was busy with her work, his great delight was to get at her work basket. Once or twice he was inadvertently left alone with the basket. This was his opportunity. Table and chairs were strewn with reels of cotton, packets of needles, skins of worsted, pieces of whalebone, buttons and all the heterogeneous odds and ends that are to be found in the work baskets of matronly ladies. He had to set to work to collect the scattered articles. On one occasion we overlooked a little blue packet containing very fine needles. Next morning this was found lying on the floor, but every little needle had lost its point. We at first imagined he had rubbed the points off, but maturer reflection tells me he must have held the needles by their extremities and pressing them against the floor, snapped the points off with his teeth and scattered the contents all

over the floor. We knew immediately what was the matter, and had to exchange the oats for some fresh ones.

While we had the rabbit a friend gave me an Italian greyhound. It was a female, not at all young, and of a very timid disposition. We were all very anxious to see how the two animals would agree. For a day or two they were kept apart, and then, when the dog had got used to us, I put a string on it and took it into the room where the rabbit was loose. It would have been better for that poor dog if I had put the string on the rabbit. The instant we entered the room there was a rush from under the sofa, a squeal of agony from the dog, and blood was seen trickling down its leg from a severe bite the rabbit had inflicted. There was never any fear of the Italian greyhound attacking The Little Man after that; she would rather run anywhere to get out of his way.

There was nothing the rabbit enjoyed more than a noisy, boisterous game. If I crumpled up an old letter or any piece of stiff paper he would come running up for it. I would hold it toward him and pretend to resist his efforts to drag it out of my hand, till at last I let him have it. He would go racing round the room holding the ball of paper in his mouth, with me after him. The more noise I made the better he liked it, and his approval would be shown by stamps and snorts of the utmost vehemence. When I had had enough of it I would retire to a chair and leave him to his own devices. He would continue the sport until he had torn the paper into fragments, when, thoroughly tired out, he would jump on my knee, creep under my jacket, and go fast asleep.

I could never discover how this stamping of the foot was done. When I began crumpling the paper he would sit on the floor in front of me, with one ear cocked up, looking as "cheeky" as possible. Sometimes I would rustle the paper in the air, and he would reply with one bang on the floor, as much as to say, "I am ready when you are." Now, although he was close to me and I was watching to find out how he did it, I never could detect any movement of the body. I am sure the noise was made by one hind leg only, but it seemed to me that he always used the leg that was concealed from me by the position of his body. Of one thing I am certain. This stamp on the earth, given by an alarmed rabbit, would reverberate through their burrows for some distance, and would give instant warning of danger to those below.

He never nibbled the carpets, mats or anything lying on the ground; but a table cloth, the lower edge of a coat or any article that hung over his head seemed to be irresistible. He would raise himself just to the right height, touch the coat with his mouth, there would be an almost imperceptible movement of the jaws, and that was all—excepting that you would find a little semi-circular piece of your coat gone. It was done in an instant, so we had to be very careful when male visitors were sitting down with us. If he went for a run in the garden one of us was always there to keep him out of mischief. The choicest flowers or foliage would be devoured with avidity, and should it be a time of year when there were no flowers worth considering we still had to watch him, because he would very soon excavate a burrow that would take him under the garden wall; there was also the danger of some stray cat taking a fancy to him. This rabbit was an inmate of our household for some three years, and every visitor was charmed with its antics.

I must now relate the tragic end of our little pet. Forty years have elapsed since it occurred, but time has not dulled our admiration for his affectionate and endearing qualities. I ought to have mentioned that The Little Man was most particular as to his personal appearance; he was constantly attending to his fur, and his coat was wonderfully glossy and spotlessly clean. All at once he refused every kind of food and drink. We tempted him with all the delicacies to which he was usually so partial, but he would not touch them. This went on for several days; the poor little creature got thinner and thinner. He no longer attempted to furbish up his coat, which soon became dirty and matted, and presented a most deplorable appearance. There was no doubt that he was very ill, and was slowly starving to death; but what his ailment was, and what to do to give him relief no one knew. One evening I had him on my knee; I was stroking his head and talking to him in that idiotic manner in which people who are fond of animals do talk to a pet—especially when that pet is suffering. A rabbit's skull is very narrow, something like the head of a hammer; and as you stroke the top of the head your thumb naturally passes over one cheek, while the fingers in like manner pass over the other. I suddenly felt something sharp under the ball of my thumb. I looked closely into the fur on the cheek of the rabbit, and there was the point of a needle sticking out of the flesh. I seized this with my finger nails, and withdrew a thick needle, which had gone right through both cheeks, and probably through the tongue. The eye and point, being outside, but concealed by the fur, retained their natural color, with this exception; the whole needle had turned blue, like the blued steel of which ladies' hairpins are generally made. How the needle got through his head will always remain a mystery. I think he must have found it on the floor, and in trying to break the point, as he did with the packet of fine needles, he probably caused the needle to enter the flesh; then, in endeavoring to get rid of it, I imagine he pushed it further and further through. At all events, there the needle was. The reason for his refusing food was now apparent; I don't suppose he could have opened his mouth.

It was evident that nothing could save his life, and his condition became so pitiable that we considered it a kindness to have his existence terminated. This was done in a painless manner, and the remains of The Little Man were mournfully deposited in a quiet corner of our back garden, with appropriate obsequies and genuine sorrow.

Requiescat in pace.

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While we had the rabbit a friend gave me an Italian greyhound. It was a female, not at all young, and of a very timid disposition. We were all very anxious to see how the two animals would agree. For a day or two they were kept apart, and then, when the dog had got used to us, I put a string on it and took it into the room where the rabbit was loose. It would have been better for that poor dog if I had put the string on the rabbit. The instant we entered the room there was a rush from under the sofa, a squeal of agony from the dog, and blood was seen trickling down its leg from a severe bite the rabbit had inflicted. There was never any fear of the Italian greyhound attacking The Little Man after that; she would rather run anywhere to get out of his way.

There was nothing the rabbit enjoyed more than a noisy, boisterous game. If I crumpled up an old letter or any piece of stiff paper he would come running up for it. I would hold it toward him and pretend to resist his efforts to drag it out of my hand, till at last I let him have it. He would go racing round the room holding the ball of paper in his mouth, with me after him. The more noise I made the better he liked it, and his approval would be shown by stamps and snorts of the utmost vehemence. When I had had enough of it I would retire to a chair and leave him to his own devices. He would continue the sport until he had torn the paper into fragments, when, thoroughly tired out, he would jump on my knee, creep under my jacket, and go fast asleep.

I could never discover how this stamping of the foot was done. When I began crumpling the paper he would sit on the floor in front of me, with one ear cocked up, looking as "cheeky" as possible. Sometimes I would rustle the paper in the air, and he would reply with one bang on the floor, as much as to say, "I am ready when you are." Now, although he was close to me and I was watching to find out how he did it, I never could detect any movement of the body. I am sure the noise was made by one hind leg only, but it seemed to me that he always used the leg that was concealed from me by the position of his body. Of one thing I am certain. This stamp on the earth, given by an alarmed rabbit, would reverberate through their burrows for some distance, and would give instant warning of danger to those below.

He never nibbled the carpets, mats or anything lying on the ground; but a table cloth, the lower edge of a coat or any article that hung over his head seemed to be irresistible. He would raise himself just to the right height, touch the coat with his mouth, there would be an almost imperceptible movement of the jaws, and that was all—excepting that you would find a little semi-circular piece of your coat gone. It was done in an instant, so we had to be very careful when male visitors were sitting down with us. If he went for a run in the garden one of us was always there to keep him out of mischief. The choicest flowers or foliage would be devoured with avidity, and should it be a time of year when there were no flowers worth considering we still had to watch him, because he would very soon excavate a burrow that would take him under the garden wall; there was also the danger of some stray cat taking a fancy to him. This rabbit was an inmate of our household for some three years, and every visitor was charmed with its antics.

A ROAST FOR CHICAGO.

AN ENGLISH VISITOR THOROUGHLY DISAPPROVES THE "WINDY CITY."

[Charles Whibley, in Blackwood's Magazine:] On the road to Chicago you pass through a wilderness. The towns are infrequent; there are neither roads nor hedges. The many miles of scrub and underwood are diversified chiefly by crude advertisements. There is but one interlude in the desolate expanse—Niagara, and Niagara is not an inappropriate introduction to Chicago. For Chicago also is beyond the scale of human comprehension and endeavor. In mere size both are monstrous; it is in size alone that they are comparable.

Long before he reaches "the gray city," as its inhabitants fondly call it, the traveler is prepared for the worst. At Pullman a thick pall already hangs over everything. The nearer the train approaches Chicago the drearier becomes the aspect. You are hauled through mile after mile of rubbish and scrap heap. You receive an impression of sharp-edged flints and broken bottles. When you pass the "City Limits" you believe yourself at your journey's end. You have arrived only at the boundary of Chicago's ambition, and Chicago is forty minutes distant. The station, which bears the name "102d Street," is still in the prairies. A little more patience and you catch a first glimpse of the lake—vast, smooth and gray in the morning light. A jolt, and you are descending, grip in hand, upon the platform.

The first impression of Chicago, and the last, is of an unfinished monotony. It might be a vast railway station, built for men and women twenty feet high. The skyscrapers, in which it cherishes an inordinate pride, shut out the few rays of sunlight which penetrate its dusky atmosphere. They have not the excuse of narrow space which their rivals in New York may plead. They are built in more wantonness, for within the city limits, whose distance from the center is the best proof of Chicago's hopefulness, are many miles of waste ground, covered only with broken fences and battered shanties. And, as they raise their heads through the murky fog, these skyscrapers wear a morose and sullen look. If they are not mere lumps, their ornament is hideously heavy and pretentious. They never combine, as they combine in New York, into an impressive whole. They clamor blatantly of their size, and that is all.

And if the city be hideously aggressive, what word of excuse can be found for the outskirts, for the Italian and Chinese quarters, for the crude, new districts which fasten like limpets upon the forming mass of Chicago? These, to an enduring ugliness add a spice of cruelty and debauch, which are separate and of themselves.

In its suggestion of horror Chicago is democratic. The rich and poor alike suffer from the prevailing lack of taste. The proud "residences" on the Lake Shore are no pleasure to gaze upon than the squalid skyscrapers. Some of them look like prisons; some make a sad attempt at gaiety; all are amazingly unlike the dwelling houses of men and women. Yet their owners are very wealthy. To them nothing is denied that money can buy, and it is thus that they prefer to express themselves and their ambitions.

What, then, is tolerable in Chicago? Lincoln Park, which the smoke and fog of the city have not obscured, and the noble lake, whose fresh splendor no villany of man can ever deface. And at one moment of the day, when a dark cloud hung over the lake, and the sun set in a red glory behind the skyscrapers, each black, and blacker for its encircling smoke, Chicago rose superior to herself and her surroundings.

After ugliness, the worst foe of Chicago is dirt. A thick, black, sooty dust lies upon everything. It is at the peril of filthy hands that you attempt to open a window. The streets are as untidy as the houses; garbage is dumped in the unfinished roadways, and in and out of your hotel you will seek comfort in vain.

The citizens of Chicago themselves are far too busy to think whether their city is spruce or untidy. Money is their quest, and it matters not in what circumstances they pursue it. The avid type is universal and insistent. The energy of New York is said to be mere leisure compared to the hustling of Chicago. Wherever you go you are conscious of the universal search after gold. The vestibule of the hotel is packed with people chattering, calculating and telephoning. The click of the machine which registers the latest quotations never ceases. In the street every one is hurrying that he may not miss a lucrative bargain.

Materialism is the frank end and aim of Chicago. Its citizens desire to get rich as quickly and easily as possible. The means are indifferent to them. It is the pace alone which is important. All they want is "a business proposition" and "found money." And when they are rich, they have no other desire than to grow richer. Their money is useless to them, except to breed more money. The inevitable result is a savagery of thought and habit.

IRRIGATION.

The weird mirage upon the desert looms,
Strange figures waver on the parching sward;
Then, lo! the wilderness like Eden blooms,
The deserts flower like gardens of the Lord.
Man's power and wisdom brought the overflow
From mountain streams to irrigate the fields.
What wealth of verdure! how the great crops grow!
Once arid plains bring forth abundant yields.

Where channels long the rushing rivers drain
To make glad gardens of the wasted lands,
The valleys teem enriched with fruits and grain,
A miracle to meet the world's demands.

In plentitude of power the waters glide,
Soft verdure springs to light as floods arise;
Lo! earth made gorgeous like a blooming bride,
Now smiles in beauty, warmed by shining skies.

EDWARD PAYSON DICKERMAN.

st.

can well believe that only one part of Africa.—[Kansas City]

TATY CONFESSION.

Under the name of June are recalled by a woman—although unmythical—female judge in a juvenile court tells you to say that this boy volunteers in the mischief done to the rest of his days; and I should

plied the mother, jerking her inactivity. "I had to permit me the whole thing voluntary." "He told me the whole thing voluntary."

OG WAS TIRED.
ated by the late Gen. Shafter in the of Santiago illustrates the soldiers who entered Cuba, and a bit of humor that was un-

in battle all day, and, weary, walked eleven rough, muddy miles, and their military qualifications, a corporal of the Twenty-second, carrying a pet dog in his arms, worked soldier should vote."

March all night before last?" "Yesterday?" "Last night?"

erry that dog?" "The dog's tired!"—[Youth's Con-

MOTOR CAR SLEIGH.

Halgren conceived the idea of a sleigh and propelled by a motor. He built several sleighs, getting one that operated with a motor. He took his sleigh to a place where two-horse power gasoline engines of friction clutches, to operate the automobile, with a spiked wheel that would rise or fall when going on a bumpy road.

LEER HALL.

ocks and Bronze Turkeys. Great Los Angeles Poultry Show for full account of winning and the square deal write to L. DOWNING HADLEY, San Gabriel, Cal.

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the fewest words the exact successful poultry raising copy. Bridge, Editor of PACIFIC Poultry, Farm and Suburban published. 50c per year. Culture, \$1.25.

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Farming in California—The Land and Its Products.

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FIELD NOTES.

Strong in Florida.

HORTICULTURAL COMMISSIONER STRONG, who is at Orlando, Florida, conducting a fumigating campaign against the white fly, writes that California need not fear serious competition from Florida. The fruit about Orlando is very poor. There is no method in its handling nor cultivation in its production. Fire has gone through some of the groves and killed the trees. Most of them have fire guards around them for protection from stray fires. Teaming in that section is largely done with oxen, and no automobiles are seen among the growers. In other and more northern sections the late frost left an indelible mark upon the groves. In fact, all the fruit north of Orlando was ruined, and in exposed situations the trees are again killed. Altogether the outlook is anything but bright for the Florida orange industry, and the recurrence of frost this season has well-nigh discouraged the growers throughout the State.

Orange Profits.

A CHICAGO reader in a letter to the editor upon the fruit conditions in Southern California asks: "Does the orange, lemon or other fruit conditions, prices, etc., pay the owner, or do the railroads get most of the profits?" It is a common belief among the orange growers that the railroads do not do eleemosynary service in the transportation of the fruits of this part of the State, yet no one will claim that the growers are not doing fairly well in their business. The freight charges, while they are considered high, are fixed charges. Oranges are carried to any market east of Denver points at \$1.25 per hundred pounds, or about 90 cents per box. It is a so-called postage-stamp rate, and does not include icing charges when refrigeration is necessary. The profits of orange and lemon growing have been good for two years and promise to be the same this year. The orchardists who removed their lemon trees are now wishing they had been wiser.

Quarantine Ordinances.

THE State horticultural papers are having to say again about the county ordinances passed by the Supervisors with the intention of excluding the vine disease, phylloxera and other troubles which plants are heir to. One journal thinks the whole batch of county enactments would be declared unconstitutional were they brought into court. Be that as it may, the objectionable ordinances cover such a limited number of fruits that the nurserymen should acquiesce in their enforcement as a compliment to their customers and in behalf of the interests of the latter, without questioning the constitutionality of these laws. The spirit of every one of these measures is good, and just because the Legislature of the State has not passed sufficient laws to protect the grower, or has not authorized the Supervisors to do so does not remove the necessity of quarantining. If these ordinances are knocked out the horticultural officers have other means of protecting the fruit growers, and necessity may bring them into play.

Horticultural Freaks.

J. W. MILLS, in a recent article published by the California Cultivator, issues further warning to tree purchasers regarding the freak varieties that are offered every year to separate the unwary farmer from his coin. The Times has often at the proper season referred to these frauds and advised its readers to be careful in the purchase of high-sounding novelties in the fruit line. Most of these promoters of freak "originations" rank with the bogus tree doctors who infest the rural districts about the time orchard activities are in evidence. They have to use more ink usually to separate the man from his money than do the water witches in locating wells, but if one gets no water from the "witchery" of the latter he knows it promptly, while the planting of a worthless tree may keep hope burning brightly for a year, and end in final disappointment and disgust. We have more than one millionaire seedsman in this country who has wormed his wealth out of the farmers by offering old and sometimes valueless varieties of plant under new and extravagant names and claims. Beware of all these unless you have money to burn. Again the old adage is in order: "Buy nothing but approved varieties from tried and approved sources, unless you are running a proving ground for your neighbors' benefit."

The Students' Appeal.

THE students of the College of Agriculture at Berkeley have issued a signed appeal to the State in which ninety-two of these young men and women ask for better facilities for the study and practice of the various branches of agriculture. They say: "The necessities for our education are, in a large part, either inferior or lacking. We want to become practical agriculturists, foresters, bacteriologists, agricultural chemists, irrigation engineers, veterinary surgeons, plant pathologists, viticulturists, soil experts, teachers of nature studies, experts of entomology and of animal industry; but the facilities are in the main inadequate. We ask, why are we denied such facilities as we need for our education?" There are twenty-three agricultural students who did not have the opportunity of signing this statement, making 115 students of agricultural subjects now in the university. In this appeal are over a dozen articles written by the students each covering the necessities

and deficiencies of a particular branch of agriculture. They are to the point and should be read by every friend of education in the State. I was surprised to see that so many students were taking up these branches at our university, though some of them may be only enlisted in a supplementary way in order to equip themselves for general teaching. But the appeal will prove very effective, and if not this Legislature, certainly one of the near future will recognize the need of greater support to be given to the agricultural department of the university.

The Seven-hundreds' Resolutions.

A LOT of New Year's resolutions were passed by the directors of the San Antonio Fruit Exchange on the 31st day of December last that touch vitally the interests of the fruit growers of the south. When 700 growers act in one direction it not only means that the authorities petitioned may be influenced more potently than by individual effort, but it shows to all the people the trend of sentiment in a certain direction. The following are the resolutions as attested by P. J. Dreher, the secretary of the exchange at Pomona:

"Resolved, that the Legislature be urged to so amend the laws creating a county horticultural commission, that the number may be reduced to one commissioner for each county, where such commission is created, and that the matter of appointment be entirely removed from politics.

"Resolved, that the position be filled by the State Horticultural Board, that the most competent man may be secured.

"Resolved, that the new law give to the county commissioner power to appoint his own inspectors, and that their pay be raised to \$3.50 per day of actual work performed.

"Resolved, that a copy of the above resolution be sent to each one of our exchanges and to our local representatives in the State Legislature and the State Board of Horticulture.

"Resolved, that the Legislature be urged to pass a law to protect the roadside trees from mutilation and destruction.

"Resolved, that an enabling act shall be passed that the poles may be removed entirely from the highways."

Drought-Resisting Eucalypt.

READERS of current sylvicultural discussion in California agricultural journals and at farmers' institutes have undoubtedly noticed the general favor which is accorded to Eucalyptus rudis. It has demonstrated most satisfying quality in Southern California and in the San Joaquin Valley, where it has been chiefly planted, and it undoubtedly has a much wider range of suitability. It endures heat and drought and quite sharp frost, and has a record in Australia of attaining eighty feet of stature. It is being quite largely propagated, and trees are available in quantities at the nurseries. For small growers who desire to experiment with seedlings of their own we offer seed in small quantities. Eucalyptus seedlings are quite easily grown in boxes of light, sandy loam not disposed to bake or crack; cover the seed very lightly and then keep moist, but not wet, regulating the sunshine by a lath cover, or something of that sort, but do not exclude the air too much. Either sow very thinly, or sow thickly and then prick out seedlings at greater distances in other boxes when they are about two inches high. Such little seedlings placed about two or three inches each way will grow in the boxes until a foot high, and can then be put out in place, cutting with an old carving knife, so as to give each little tree a block of soil which the roots will hold together until set in its new place, or the roots may be dipped in soft mud to keep them from drying out. One soon gets the knack of growing these seedlings by experience, the main point being to have moisture enough and yet not too much, also to guard carefully against drying out while the seedling is very small.

Seed in small packets, 5c, postpaid, at the Experiment Station, Berkeley.

The Month's Opportunities.

FARMER rarely keeps accurate account books unless he has formed the habit and has learned its value in some other business. In spite of this, there is no line in which accurate accounts are more valuable than on the farm. The merchant can always refer to his goods to tell where he stands and the blacksmith and the wheelwright do a cash business, and their accounts are practically balanced up each day; but the farmer buries his dollars under the ground in fertilizer and seed, and distributes his own labor and that of others without any hope of return for weeks or months. He often houses worthless stock, or grows unprofitable crops in one field and makes money in the next without realizing that one has to suffer for the sins of the other. Accurate accounts will stop leaks. By all means, begin the New Year with a firm resolution to keep a ledger.—[Farmer.]

Planting Rough Land.

THERE is no doubt that fairly profitable use can be made of much of our rough land by planting or restoring forests. In our opinion the profit will come quicker even than timber enthusiasts estimate, for we are using up our timber at an accelerating pace. The recent heavy advance in the price of all forms of wood is believed to be permanent. There is no farm, however rich the land, on which it will not pay to have a wood lot for domestic purposes, and, to say nothing of tim-

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The gophers go for it and it will go for them good and every time. Send for circular, with photo of Bill's Gopher Poison, with one bottle. Contains affidavit of killing and testimonials. Endorsed by Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations. Not one of the ordinary poisons, but a secret being that it is most attractive to gophers, etc., and sure death to them. It gives the grade a good thing, retaining the poison for weeks. Hundreds of gophers killed by eating it there. We have bought the patent in this section and are selling at the Eastern price of \$1.00 per large bottle. The ingredients cannot be bought at a store for that price. Money refunded if not as represented on printed on the bottle. If your dealer does not keep it, \$2.00 for two bottles, express prepaid by us. Answer, and circular with affidavit of above killing and a few real testimonials. Compounded under Bill's patent, by—

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ber fit for lumber, there will always be a local demand for fence posts, railroad ties and similar uses. For uses, of course, wood of firm texture and which does not easily rot is most desirable. It is not always usually the quick-growing timber which sells best. American sweet chestnut, however, is a most thrifty grower, profitable for nuts, easy to split and resistant to rot. It makes excellent fence posts and is extensively used for railroad ties. We do not know what has been done with it in this State, but we know very little. The few chestnuts grown are of the Italian or Asiatic variety, of which the nuts are large and beautiful to look at, but hardly worth eating. Small boys do eat them raw. They are used in making. Those varieties grow very rapidly and are good and prolific bearers. It would seem that the American chestnut should do equally well. For use as a fence, however, they should be grown under forest conditions which is a very different thing from growing a tree in the open for nuts. The matter of tree planting worth the study of every land owner in the State. A study includes the selection of varieties, the mode of propagation and the care of the plantation. State Forester, G. B. Lafl, is an expert from the forest service, employed by the State to give information on all these things. Write to him at Sacramento and ask questions. When you have a farmer's name ask that he be invited to attend.—[San Francisco Chronicle.]

Influence of Soil on Color.

LAST year we had occasion to note that part of an orchard that produced a magnificent crop of fruit as smooth as any Thompson's improved but with a thinned skin, fine textured pulp, full of juice and heavy, could not turn out 2 per cent. of fruit on account of color. A part of the same orchard produced more fancy fruit, but not so fine in texture. The difference was apparently due entirely to the soil. The light-colored fruit was on soil that was very gravelly. The higher-colored fruit in the same orchard was on soil with some clay and less gravel.

One striking feature that knocked some pet theories regarding the cause of puffing and splitting, was its absence in this orchard. Thin rinds on an orange supposed to be more liable to split than a heavier rind, and that splitting and puffing of the orange are due to two distinct causes and are results of causes due to metrically different forces and attributes. In this orchard we found thick-skinned oranges that were puffy. Near by and in the same row were the thin-skinned oranges that were puffy, and across the puffy part were cracks, showing that it was not due to a tight skin.—[J. W. M., in Cultivator.]

HER FIRST PROPOSAL.

Belle: Was she pleased when he told her the old story?
Nell: Pleased? Why, the poor thing had heard it before.

California Has a Share.

THE rose is the most important and there are not less than every year in this country. The production of fully 100,000,000 flowers in the second flower in importance, there is sold annually \$4,000,000 worth representing a production of not less than \$750,000. The violet is third, with a production of \$750,000. Chrysanthemums, valued at \$750,000, represent a production of not less than \$750,000. Of miscellaneous flowers such as lilacs, orchids, etc., there are between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 worth sold annually. The varieties and chrysanthemums grown for so changing, but the varieties of violet little in twenty years.—[Bailey.]

Let the Natives Write.

WE cannot but feel complimented by articles that are continually appearing in magazines about the flora and fauna of Southern California. A publisher has filled its columns for three years relating to this part of the world and the text well written and points of fact. In a late number of caution misinformation is given about our Bignonias and our palms. The flora of Los Angeles do duty in this illustration, palm, and several other mistakes. In the everyday run of journal perfect accuracy in the treatment of but in a technical publication the writer at the salient facts about our most at least. Some of these journals have with which to pay for articles relating written by botanists and horticulturists what they are setting forth. The padding for technical information go to the get it, and they are no doubt badly informed on many erroneous statements in the posed to be correct in these matters.

A Good Hedge Plant.

A GENTLEMAN who is soon to set a hedge called recently to get advice of a plant to use. I advised him to get a good landscape gardener, who would be the grounds so that no hedge would be fact, the care of hedges and their maintenance should limit them to the number required purposes or the caprice of the planter. The advancement in landscaping premises and protection of a hedge can be had from the shrubbery and trees. For grounds the Pittosporum undulatum may and perhaps gives less trouble in the keeping. The cypress is so common and so often that it is not advisable, and the liable to be killed by dry weather at which ruins the effect of the whole. No be used on account of the dryness of the leaves of these plants throw off a quantity of water, and whenever the root kept equal to this loss death may be noticed. In the east where the humidity spruces and other evergreens of that kind mental and enduring. In this country it may be used to advantage unless nothing desired. A pretty fence, or no fence at better view of the grounds, and if the last by a good gardener enough privacy without any front obstruction.

Will Grow Plenty of Celery and Asparagus

THE property comprising what is known as the Sacramento River will, few years, be producing immense quantities of celery and asparagus; that is, if the levee does its job. The land of Jersey Island is fertile and best for this purpose in the State are 4000 acres of it in all. This property, litigation, bankruptcy and various other years, but the ownership is now established hands of people who are providing ample to pay off the old stockholders and to create working fund. It is the intention to work as a whole, and principally to asparagus which some has been raised for a number of years. The asparagus from this property was to the Antioch Asparagus Company for at top values. The California Vegetable Association has been handling the celery and better than any other stock out of the State season. The soil has been fertilized by the river for a long period of years. This is expected in future by the levee.—[California Fruit Growers' Association.]

A Few Hints.

ALL plants have a season of rest, and at the time they may be most successfully transplanted study each kind and find out what resting call to it, if you wish to transplant with chance of injuring its growth. The best time for taking cuttings is when the plant is in most active growth, and this is before the profuse blossoming exhausts the strength.

Gardening in California—Flower and Vegetable.

California Has a Share.

THE rose is the most important cut flower grown, and there are not less than \$6,000,000 worth sold every year in this country. This means an annual production of fully 100,000,000 flowers. The carnation is the second flower in importance. It is estimated that there is sold annually \$4,000,000 worth of this flower, representing a production of not less than 100,000,000 flowers. The violet is third, with a production of 75,000,000 flowers, valued at \$750,000. Chrysanthemums are only a year crop, but they represent a value of \$500,000. Miscellaneous flowers such as lilies, hyacinths, tulips, etc., there are between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000 worth sold annually. The varieties of roses, carnations and chrysanthemums grown for flowers are constantly changing, but the varieties of violets have changed but little in twenty years.—[Bailey.]

Let the Natives Write.

WE cannot but feel complimented by the numerous articles that are continually appearing in the eastern magazines about the flora and especially the flowers of Southern California. A publication of national scope has filled its columns for three months with floral material relating to this part of the world, all nicely illustrated and the text well written except as to some points of fact. In a late number of this eastern publication misinformation is given about our Bougainvilleas, our Mimulus and our palms. The famous twin palms of Los Angeles do duty in this illustrated article as the palm, and several other mistakes are found in the text. In the everyday run of journalism we do not expect accuracy in the treatment of horticultural topics, but in a technical publication the writers should try to get at the salient facts about our most popular plants, at least. Some of these journals have abundant means with which to pay for articles relating to California written by botanists and horticulturists who know what they are setting forth. The people who are looking for technical information go to the proper source to get it, and they are no doubt badly disappointed to find so many erroneous statements in the magazines supposed to be correct in these matters.

A Good Hedge Plant.

A GENTLEMAN who is soon to set out some kind of a hedge called recently to get advice upon the kind of plant to use. I advised him to get the assistance of a good landscape gardener, who would not doubt plan the grounds so that no hedge would be necessary. In fact, the care of hedges and their liability to drought should limit them to the number required for special purposes or the caprice of the planter. With the present advancement in landscaping premises all the effects and protection of a hedge can be had in the arrangement of the shrubbery and trees. For parks and large grounds the *Pittosporum undulatum* makes a fine hedge and perhaps gives less trouble in the keeping than most others. The cypress is so common and needs trimming so often that it is not advisable, and the plants are very liable to be killed by dry weather at least in spots, which ruins the effect of the whole. No conifer should be used on account of the dryness of our climate, for the leaves of these plants throw off an unusually large quantity of water, and whenever the root moisture is not kept equal to this loss death may ensue at a day's notice. In the east where the humidity is greater the cypresses and other evergreens of that kind are both ornamental and enduring. In this country flowering hedges may be used to advantage unless nothing but foliage is desired. A pretty fence, or no fence at all will give a better view of the grounds, and if the latter are planned by a good gardener enough privacy can be obtained without any front obstruction.

We Grow Plenty of Celery and Asparagus.

THE property comprising what is known as Jersey Island, on the Sacramento River will, within a very few years, be producing immense quantities of celery and asparagus; that is, if the levee does not go back on its job. The land of Jersey Island is probably the most fertile and best for this purpose in the State, and there are 600 acres of it in all. This property has been in litigation, bankruptcy and various other states for some years, but the ownership is now established, and in the hands of people who are providing ample capital, both to pay off the old stockholders and to create a sufficient working fund. It is the intention to work the "island" as a whole, and principally to asparagus and celery, of which some has been raised for a number of years. The asparagus from this property was sold last year to the Antioch Asparagus Company for canning, and at top values. The California Vegetable Union of Los Angeles has been handling the celery and pronounces it better than any other stock out of the State so far this season. The soil has been fertilized by river overflows for a long period of years. This is expected to be kept in the future by the levee.—[California Fruit Grower.]

A Few Hints.

ALL plants have a season of rest, and during that time they may be most successfully transplanted, so study each kind and find out what resting time is peculiar to it, if you wish to transplant with the least chance of injuring its growth. The best time for taking cuttings is when the plants are in most active growth, and this is before flowering. Profuse blossoming exhausts the strength of plants,

so cut off all flowers as soon as their petals fall, and do not let the seed pods mature unless you are going to devote the plant to the purpose of raising seeds.

Bulbs and tubers should be planted before they begin to shoot; if allowed to form leaves and roots in the air they waste their strength.

Do not remove the leaves from bulbs that have recently flowered until they are quite dead. As long as the leaves have life in them they are employed in preparing and transmitting nourishment to the roots of the plant.

The faster a plant grows, the farther apart are the leaves, the more distant from each other the side branches, and the barer the stem. By checking the growth of the leaves and branches you throw more strength into the flowers; this is why the terminal shoots of many plants should be pinched off—it greatly increases the vigor of the plant as a whole and produces a fuller and finer bloom than if the plant were allowed to grow in a straggling and irregular manner.—[Gentlewoman.]

Floral Day.

MORE to be envied than is Rex of the Mardi Gras—whose identity must be hidden as long as possible—and to whom, being a mere man, such social distinction comes with but half the measure of joy that it would give a woman; more to be admired than the queens of the ice carnivals of the northern States, or of the Fall Festivals of the middle West, is the Queen of the Roses, the "Lady of the Blossoms," out in the land of blossoms, California. To be Queen of the Rose Tournament is to be recognized peer of all women in the State of California, and California is a State noted, like Kentucky, for its fair women, those who stand superior in womanly charm as well as outward beauty.

California has her roses all the year round, but to enjoy to the fullest a feast of roses it must be held when no other part of the country could duplicate the affair. So, the month chosen for the Rose Tournament of Pasadena is January, when climate and vegetation conspire to add their charms to the fête.

Pasadena in the days of the roses is unlike any other city in the United States. There are the houses, built in the characteristic South-California bungalow style, but now decorated with flowers, and ribbons and flags and roses. There are the streets filled with life and color. There are truly flowers, sunshine and balmy breezes everywhere! Then over all is added the deep blue, South California sky—like that of Naples and Sorrento.

To appreciate it all, you need not be a Californian. To express it best, however, you must be born of that flowery land, for then you will breathe flowery metaphors into your writing.—[Gentlewoman.]

Rose History.

THE rose has for all ages been the favorite flower, and as such it has a place in general literature that no other plant can rival. The number of species of roses (not varieties) is differently stated as from thirty to over 100, while the number of varieties catalogued by specialists in Europe and this country has long overtopped the thousand mark.

This great number of species and varieties of roses illustrates forcibly the extreme variability of the plants, their adaptability to various conditions and consequently their wide dispersion over the globe, the facility with which they are cultivated and the readiness with which new varieties are continually being produced by the art of the hybridizer and the careful selection of seedlings. The species are natives of all parts of the northern hemisphere, but are scantily represented in the tropics, except at a considerable elevation.

The original rose was a single, five-petaled flower, and is only represented among the cultivated species by the Japanese *Rosa rugosa*. Roses have been grown for so many centuries and have been crossed and recrossed so often that it is difficult to refer the cultivated forms to their wild prototypes. It is generally believed that the older roses in cultivation originated from *Rosa gallica*, a native of central and southern Europe. *Rosa centifolia*, the cabbage rose of the Caucasus, contributed its share, and a cross between the two may have been the origin of the Bourbon rose.

The monthly or China roses sprang from *Rosa indica*, and these crossed with the centifolia and gallica types, are the source of the hybrid perpetuals. Tea roses and noisettes also acknowledge *Rosa indica* as one of the progenitors. The Banksia rose is a Chinese climber. *Rosa Damascena* is cultivated in some parts of Turkey for the purpose of making attar of roses. The flowers are gathered before sunrise and distilled the same day. The distilled liquid is allowed to remain for a day or two, by which time most of the oil has risen to the surface, from which it is skimmed off. It takes 200,000 roses to yield an ounce of attar, and the quantity sells on the spot for about \$1000.—[California Cultivator.]

Growth of Sugar Beet Industry.

THE magnitude of the sugar beet industry of the United States is dwelt upon in a recent report issued by the Census Bureau at Washington. According to data collected in 1905, the manufacture of beet sugar is now carried on in twelve States, the leading producers being Colorado, Michigan and California. The first named turned out sugar to the value of \$7,200,000, while Michigan made \$5,378,000 and California \$4,415,000. These three States produced nearly 70 per cent. of the total beet sugar output of the country in 1905.

The State which had the greatest number of factories in that year was Michigan, no less than nineteen plants being devoted to the industry in the Wolverine State. Of these, ten have been established since 1900. Colorado reported nine active factories in 1905, against only one in 1900. The greatest actual increase in the value of beet sugar products from 1900-05 took place in Colorado while Michigan was second.

During the past five years the total amount of money paid out by United States factories for beet sugar has increased threefold and the aggregate value of finished products has advanced more than threefold. The production of granulated sugar in 1905 aggregated 496,000,000 pounds, raw sugar 11,200,000 pounds, and molasses 9,600,000 gallons. The total value of beet sugar factory products aggregated \$24,348,000, this including beet pulp valued at slightly more than \$200,000.

The sugar beet industry is going on apace in Colorado. One of the factories is among the largest in the world. There is room for several factories more, and in time they will be built. The sugar beet industry is greatly popular with the farmers. Colorado is one of the few States in which the farmers are willing to grow more beets than the factories can take care of. Some 2000 acres more would have been grown around Fort Collins last year, but the factory could not promise to take them. When the ground is properly fertilized, as high as thirty-two tons per acre have been grown. The beets are also very rich in sugar, as they are grown under irrigation, and the supply of water needed may be controlled. This is not possible where rain falls abundantly. Some day the United States should produce her own supply of sugar.

Fill Waste Space in Garden.

AFTER the garden spot is selected and prepared, the only profitable way to manage it is to cultivate and weed it so only the crops occupy the area, and to keep it at all times filled with a crop. As fast as a space becomes available from poor seed, or using the vegetable, hoe the soil up mellow and put in a few seeds of whatever you can use best. Lettuce, radishes, early beans, late cabbage and many others will mature when put in after early crops. They will not only double the profit, but keep the soil from losing fertility. When walking over the garden, I carry along a few seeds and leave no space vacant from spring to fall. Even then, after the last summer crop is harvested, the soil is turned and prepared for a heavy seeding of winter wheat to save winter wash and waste, and supply a feeding pasture for the chickens. I find that part of the garden as profitable as the summer, for my hens lay double the number of eggs where tender green food is accessible. A good garden requires and well repays considerable attention, which should not be wasted by using government seeds, nor worn-out fields nor vegetables in a nurse crop of weeds.—[A. T. P., in Orange Judd Farmer.]

FACTORY OWNED BY INDIANS.

What is said to be the first transfer of real estate from a white man to an Indian in the history of Maine has just been completed. The sale was made to an Indian business copartnership and plans are being made for the first manufacturing establishment in New England to be owned and operated entirely by Indians.

Sebastis Shay and Newell Ranco, full-blooded Indians of the Penobscot tribe, living on the reservation on Indian Island, have associated themselves under the firm name of Shay & Ranco and purchased a lot of land in Old Town upon which they will erect at once a factory building to be supplied with electric power generated by the plant at the Old Town falls.

The Indian concern will manufacture canoe paddles and cant-dog stocks, products which demand absolute fidelity in their manufacture, as a canoeist or river jack often trusts his life to the bit of seasoned maple. These articles have for years been turned out by the Indians by laborious handwork.

The new concern will supplant hand by machine work to a certain extent, greatly reducing the cost of production.

The firm has already employed as a stenographer and typewriter a young Indian woman, a high school and business college graduate who can translate the Indian language into English if necessary.—[New York Sun.]

LITERARY FAME.

"Zangwill," said a magazine editor, "entered literature by the back stairs. Instead of submitting his first story to the magazines, he had it printed in pamphlet form, and sold it on the news stands at a cent a copy. He made out of it \$150. Now had this story been submitted to me, I should undoubtedly have rejected it."

"Zangwill has turned to plays because he doesn't think there is much in books. Once I heard him say bitterly:

"If you are blessed with talent, great industry and conceit, it is possible, by dint of slaving day and night for years during the flower of your youth, to attain to fame infinitely less widespread than a prize fighter's."

STOCK ALE, PERHAPS.

As he crept softly upstairs the clock struck 2. "Where have you been, Alfred?" she asked quietly. "At the office, taking stock," came the glib reply. "I thought I smelt it," said his wife. "And I suppose you'll keep on taking it till you land the children and me in the poorhouse."

ducts.

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It will go for them good and plenty before they could get back to their ordinary avocations of killing and eating. It gives the grain a glossy appearance. Hundreds die in the field. We have bought the patent rights for the Eastern price of \$1.50 per gallon. It cannot be bought at a drug store. If your dealer does not keep it, send your order to us. Anywhere, send for above killing and a few out of our under Bill's patent, by—

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will always be a local demand for similar uses. For some firm texture and which is desirable. It is not always a timber which sells best. The, however, is a rapid and for nuts, easy to split and gives excellent fence posts and is broad tie. We do not know it in this State, but we think it grows in the State of the which the nuts are large and hardly worth eating. Nuts are very rapidly and are regular could seem that the American well. For use as timber, grown under forest conditions, being from growing a few over the matter of tree planting and owner in the State. Selection of varieties, the method are of the plantation. The is an expert from the national Write to him at Sacramento you have a farmers' institute stand.—[San Francisco Chronicle.]

tion to note that part of a magnificent crop of oranges, upon's improved but will red pulp, full of juice and out 2 per cent. of loss. A part of the same orchard, but not so fine in texture, sold entirely to the soil on soil that was over 50 per colored fruit in the same row and less gravel.

knocked some pet theories and splitting, was in a rind on an orange as to split than a heavier rind of the orange are due to results of causes due to the attributes. In this case lined oranges that were same row were the thin-rind across the puffy parts were not due to a tight skin—

PROPOSAL.

When he told her the old poor thing had now

Care of the Body—Suggestions for Preserving Health.

CONDUCTED BY HARRY BROOK OF THE TIMES STAFF.

PRACTICAL HYGIENE.

[The Times does not undertake to answer inquiries on hygienic subjects that are merely of personal interest, or to give advice on individual cases. General inquiries on hygienic subjects of public interest will receive attention in these columns. No inquiries are answered by mail. It should be remembered that matter for the Magazine Section of The Times is in the hands of the printer ten days before the day of publication. Correspondents should send their full names and addresses, which will not be published, or given to others, without the consent of the writers. Addresses of correspondents are not preserved, and consequently cannot be furnished to inquirers.]

Filthy Streets a Menace to Health.

ONE of the leading subjects of disgusted discussion in Los Angeles, during the past two weeks, has been the filthy condition of a large proportion of the streets. Not only from the viewpoint of comfort, but from a hygienic point of view, also, this is a question of great importance. In winter, the streets are covered with a slimy mud full of filthy impurities, that gradually dries up after the sun comes out, emitting meanwhile malarious and malodorous fumes. During the long dry summer, dust, impregnated with horse droppings and the dry sputum of consumptives, blows freely around, so that nobody can escape inhaling. If there was a big pool of slimy mud, in the heart of the city, that slowly dried up, under the heat of a semi-tropic sun, emitting meanwhile vile odors and noxious gases, what a roar would go up from the surrounding residents. Would there not? Yet, we have in this city, in the aggregate, hundreds of acres of streets and "boulevards" that are in precisely this condition. Great idea, for a winter health resort, isn't it?

This condition of affairs is a disgrace to a large and wealthy city like Los Angeles, that invites health and pleasure seekers from all parts of the world. There is no excuse for it, whatever, for the money we expend on our city streets and county roads would be amply sufficient, if properly used, to furnish fine durable highways. As it is, not to speak of western Europe, the streets of Los Angeles cannot begin to compare with the country roads built by the Romans, over 2000 years ago, or the magnificent highways constructed by the first Napoleon, across the Alps.

There has recently been introduced a scientific system of oiling streets, that makes a surface practically equal to asphalt, at much lower cost. This should be introduced, as rapidly as possible, in Los Angeles, until there is not a street within the city limits that may be mistaken for a hog wallow.

After all, it is the fault of the people—the voters. We live under a representative form of government, and the people could change this condition, entirely, within a couple of years, if they so willed. To elect incompetent men to city, county and State legislatures, and then to complain at their doings, is puerile.

A project is now once more under way for a big system of boulevards, to extend from Los Angeles, in various directions, throughout the county. This is a good idea, provided the money is wisely expended, and should have the earnest support of all public spirited residents of Los Angeles county. At the same time, it would be a good thing if we would stop building "boulevards" on paper and begin to build a few good plain streets and roads on the ground. For a dozen years or more we have been talking about "boulevards." What have we done? About the only thing of the name of any length is what is known as Sunset boulevard leading from the city toward Hollywood. It was improved a couple of years ago from the Sisters' Hospital to the city limits at a cost to the adjoining property owners of over \$100,000. Six months after its "improvements"—or, to be exact, six hours after the first rainstorm—it resembled a newly-plowed field. After the recent continued rains it has been like a hog wallow, with slimy, sticky mud, a foot in depth, and pools of water, in which a child might easily drown. A conscienceless contractor, aided and abetted by a complaisant Street Superintendent, dumped a lot of clayey gravel on the ground, and it was called a "boulevard." Such a farce is much worse than nothing at all. The road was not nearly so muddy before it was improved. To call such a thing a "boulevard" is enough to make a cat laugh—or at least any one who has seen the magnificent boulevards of Paris, and Vienna, and Berlin, and other European cities, thoroughfares hard and level as a billiard table, 200 feet or more in width, with rows of magnificent shade trees, strips of lawn, shrubbery and flowers, frequent seats, and highly ornamental wrought-iron electrolers, portions of the roadway being provided for vehicles of various kinds, riders and pedestrians. Our roadway, with mud in the middle, and nary a tree, on the sides, is more like a "bouillabaisse" than a boulevard.

It is estimated that the damage to the roads of Los Angeles county by the recent storm is equal to 5 per cent. on a million dollars. What a lot of good permanent roadway this would pay for. Yet, the same thing will happen next year, and the year after, and the year after that, unless the people get together, and really insist upon something being done. Probably, however, it will be the story of the Arkansas Traveler over again. It reminds one of Lamb's yarn about the Chinese—how it took them 2000 years to find out that they could get roast pork, without burning down the sties that sheltered the pigs.

During the stormy weather of the past few weeks several persons have met with severe accidents, by falling into holes in the street, in the heart of thickly-settled residence sections. One afternoon a fire engine, running to a fire, became stuck in the mud, within a couple of hundred yards of the geographical center of the city. The Chamber of Commerce recently asked the City

Council if steps could not be taken to at least keep the street crossings in somewhat better condition. In London, and some other European cities, at every principal street crossing—the streets there are all either paved or magnificently built of macadam—there is a street sweeper, who gets his remuneration in the shape of small donations from those who cross the street—or at least from some of them. In Berlin they have uniformed boys. The nearest thing of that kind in Los Angeles is where youngsters occasionally improvise a plank bridge across a raging torrent, at the side of the street, and hold up those who cross, for a nickel.

Anyhow, let's go to work, and make up our minds to have good, hard, clean streets and roads. During the past ten years, we of Los Angeles have built enough paper "boulevards" to complete a paper railroad from San Diego to Jacksonville. To quote Dickens: "Spell window." "W-l-n-d-o-w." "Now go and clean 'em." We have been spelling "boulevard" a long time. Now suppose we build a couple of good roads—roads that will last.

Retailers and Doped Food.

IT is suggested that retailers of food products coming under the pure food law deserve sympathy, because many of them are caught with stocks of goods on hand. This suggestion looks plausible. It should, however, be remembered that they have had long and ample notice of the fact that this law would go into effect on the first day of the year. Also, they have until October next to work off stocks of adulterated or "doped" goods, provided they put a "sticker" on the bottle or can, stating just what the package contains. This would, however, be a somewhat negative sort of satisfaction, except where they can find customers who cannot read English.

By the way, there has been issued, by the National Druggist, St. Louis, the second edition of an indexed booklet of 80 pages, entitled "The Food and Drugs Act, As It Relates to Drugs, Examined and Explained."

Barefooted Children.

AN evening paper waxes sympathetic over the sad plight of Los Angeles children on the east side, who have been running barefoot during the rainy days. It says: "Utah-street children risk their lives by wearing no shoes at all."

Bosh! During these stormy days, the editor has frequently envied street youngsters, who paddle about barefooted, which is vastly more comfortable, and more healthful, than wearing soggy, damp leather shoes, leather being the very worst material for foot covering that could be imagined, as it is cold in winter and hot in summer. Those who go barefooted will have warm, glowing feet in the evening, while a great many of those wearing shoes will have to toast their feet before a fire, and rub them, before they get a good circulation.

The first thing the editor remembers as a child, was an occasion when, considerably more than fifty years ago, one warm summer afternoon, in London, he took off his shoes, slipped out of the house, and was discovered by his horrified mother actually walking barefoot in the garden. When asked why he did such an extraordinary thing, he said: "I want to be like a little beggar boy." There are thousands of unfortunate children of the rich, dressed up "fit to kill," and constantly told they mustn't do this, or that, or the other, who would like, for a time at least, to be "like a little beggar boy." Pity them, not the barefooted children, and let your children go barefoot as much as possible. It will benefit them greatly.

Don't pity poor children for going barefooted, but rather congratulate them. The main thing to do is to see that they have a chance to get nourishing food, not deprived of the organic salts, and that they are able to sleep comfortably warm at night.

A Matrimonial College.

IN a recent number of the department was published an article entitled "Practical Preparations for Matrimony," referring to movements under way in England, Germany and France, as well as in some sections of this country, toward imparting instruction to young women in the manifold duties of married life. Referring to this article, a resident of a Colorado college town writes asking if he may appoint the editor professor of hygiene in his new college of matrimony. How does that strike you? From the point of view of experience, the editor would be capable of filling such a position, being, as Artemus Ward would say, very much married—having, when young and inexperienced, married a widow with four children, and since then having acquired three more.

Joking apart, however, such an institution, if properly conducted, would be a most excellent idea. It is strange that some of our multi-millionaires, who give away millions for colleges as the ordinary man gives a dime to a beggar, have not thought of doing more for the practical side of education—for the teaching of manual trades to boys, and of household science to girls. As a preparation for such a college, there should, as frequently urged in these columns, be given regularly, in the public schools, plain talks on simple hygienic subjects, including, in the case of the older pupils, the element of sexual science. The letter from the college professor follows:

"May I appoint you professor of hygiene in my new College of Matrimony? For many years I have been waiting for enough streaks of the dawning of the civilization yet to be ours to make possible the launching of

such an enterprise. Your leader, just read, 'Practical Preparation for Matrimony,' looks as Pike's Peak and some of these stormy mornings as I look out of my window the first thing 'to see if it is still there.' A gleam of brightness above the clouds sometimes comes, while all is still gloom in the valleys.

"Building a good home here two years ago in preparation for children through college, we have been seriously discussing abandoning the effort because of the enormous effect of the higher mathematics and other mathematical subjects upon the girls—taken together with the fact that high standing can be maintained under such a crowded curriculum of chiefly impractical branches only by entire neglect of cooking and training in any housekeeping duties. In other words, no student seems to stand the double strain of both a practical, common-sense bringing up and an acceptable 'grind' for literary or musical honors.

"It is needless for me to even outline my plan for such an institution, because you know what should be included in the instruction. The only difference of opinion would arise over methods. My present plan would be to make three courses of about ten weeks each, with certificate at close of first two and diploma at close of third. For a year or two at least the school should be under the 'one-man' management rather than be aground under too many captains—as so many schools end.

"And of course I feel that I am the only man on the globe to manage such an enterprise! Had I not, however, lacked one qualification—money—it would have been launched years ago. I have studied every available book on the subjects of marriage, sex, heredity, etc., for many years; have written and lectured upon the same, and am planning another trip for this purpose. But if some better financier than I could show me how to put such a school upon a paying basis, I would once sell here, move to the city and set it under way within a week. Without active sympathy at least from such men as you it would be impossible to make success. With your loyal support alone I should be able to make the struggle. Even to die in the ashes of a scheme would be great glory to me. Possibly I have hold of more than the latch string—even the latch string—of some millionaire friend who would rob me of such glory?"

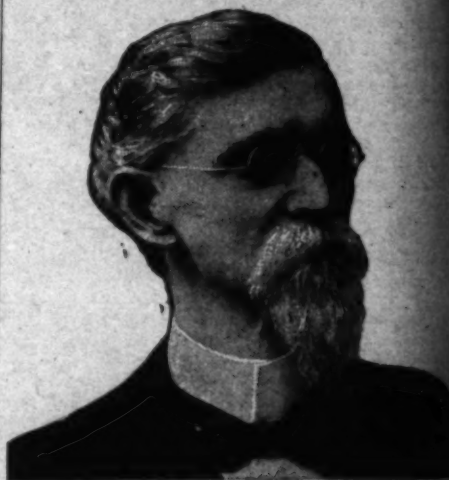
Unfortunately, the editor has neither the latch nor the purse string of a public-spirited millionaire. Any reader of this who might be interested in the respondent's proposition can obtain his address by sending a stamped-directed envelope to the editor.

Cleanliness Versus Epidemics.

A RECENT dispatch from Chicago stated that there was great alarm in that city and the surrounding country over a wave of epidemics, especially scarlet fever and diphtheria. A hundred inspectors had been appointed, and were going to "do things." The dispatch said:

"A Springfield dispatch says the epidemics of scarlet fever and diphtheria in Illinois are causing great alarm."

(CONTINUED ON 29TH PAGE.)



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January 27, 1907.]

Care of the Body

(CONTINUED FROM 28TH PAGE.)

alarm among the health officials, and radical measures will be resorted to. Only a small percentage of the cases are the ravages of the diseases, and a large number have resulted.

"Chicago, Evanston and DeKalb counties reported.

"The inspectors of the State Board of Health, engaged in attempting to stop the sudden outbreak of scarlet fever, since it has been traced to the milk. The doctors are always looking for a place for the cause of epidemic, not bugs, but filth—outer and inner.

There is usually much typhoid fever in D. C. This has been attributed to the water of the Potomac River. A little operation a little over a year ago. It has been as much typhoid fever this year as the installation of the filter. It is doing remarkably effective work, removal of bacteria and other insoluble matter. We are informed that the health officials are "very much perplexed." They are right and the milk supply all right, turning their attention to prunes, oysters and vegetables.

As a hygienic exchange, referring to all means that we are just learning the "lay" students of the laws of hygiene being that the latter are much more on the truth, because they get the professors of medicine are always "bug" and other effects of disease.

Epidemics of disease come and disappear. Thus, in the middle ages, Europe, every few years, sometimes more than half the population. What has happened now? It has disappeared, except in centers where it originated, and where those days, in Europe, the habits of the people were too filthy for detailed description. In Persia visited Europe, with his suite looked upon as a veritable plague. As we, not only had the costly rugs to be the woodwork of the rooms had to be the kind of people among whom you

The moral of all this is that the sense of epidemic is to instruct the people in cleanliness, by eating clean, wholesome food, fresh air, and keeping their bodies clean. To establish a quarantine after an outbreak is just as sensible a proceeding as the stable door after the horse is stolen.

Safety Valves.

MUCH success is reported in the reform of backward boys, in truant schools in Los Angeles, by giving them with plenty of opportunity for boxing, and other athletic sports. This idea. A great majority of the so-called "delinquents"—and often in children of a larger and more misdirected energy. These youngsters amount of surplus vitality, that must be some way or other. If you don't furnish a safety valve, why then you must look out for it.

Reports also say that youthful mind wonderfully decreased, in those sections where children's playgrounds have been established. It is just what might have been expected. A park or a gymnasium is a much better safety valve for a city, a county or a State, than the reform schools and jails.

A "Reserved Opinion."

FOLLOWING is an extract from a paper by Dr. James P. Booth of Los Angeles, of the Southern California Medical Society, as printed in the California Medical Association:

"It is said of us that physicians are to ridicule their own profession than are even members of other professions. Perhaps not, by our pompous antics sometimes. Listen! A few months ago I had a patient, a man, who was seriously ill, and to be cured, I did not know what was the matter. I don't suppose any of my learned confreres have been placed in just such an embarrassing position. In my dilemma, I asked a brother doctor and see the poor sufferer and write me on the case. Here is what he wrote:

"My Dear Frater: 'Simply and in a nutshell my opinion of the patient you had to refer to me.

"I find a somewhat morbid process in action, the genesis of which I cannot definitely explain it at all, unless we accept hereditary deuteropathic bradytrophic dysmetabolism, a complex individual metabolism of the system ordinarily seen in circum-cellular conditions. The antecedents reveal most clearly a hereditary-arthritis hybriditis of the interior of the system.

"Our patient presented an alarming history and a full symptomatic cohort of deuteropathic stases. I have traced out a general

(CONTINUED FROM 25TH PAGE)



‘If the cure of tuberculosis could be effected by drugs’ }

(CONTINUED ON 30TH PAGE.)

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Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED FROM 27th PAGE.)

Care of the Urethra.

CORRESPONDENT writes from Culebra, on the isthmus of Panama, asking for information in regard to stricture, for which he has been able to obtain temporary relief from doctors. What troubles the French nation—as it troubled the French—down at the bottom of the big mountain, that keeps the waters of the Pacific and the Atlantic from coming together, are several varieties of stricture of the urethra. It may be spasmodic, or it may be chronic. The spasmodic form is usually caused by nervousness. Many are unable to urinate in another's presence, or in the same room with another. In such cases, a hot hip bath is the best remedy.

Organic stricture of the urethra gradual dilation is the best and safest means, using soft rubber bougies of gradually increasing size. The allopaths frequently resort to cutting, regarding which one of the leading encyclopedias has the following to say:

"Considering the dangers of the cutting methods into consideration, and the fact that they are rarely followed by permanent results, it would seem to be obligatory on the part of the surgeon to give the uninformed the opinion of the safest course. If the cure from cutting operations were radical, and if the strictures did not recur, it would be a large percentage of cases, it would doubtless be the duty of the practitioner to allow the patient to run the risk of urethrotomy; but as the result is by no means certain by any method now employed, there should be no hesitancy in recommending a course that has its disadvantages, yet relieves the symptoms of obstruction, and is absolutely safe."

One should be taken to keep the bowels open. Warm hip baths may be applied with advantage. As a majority of strictures are produced by astringent and irritating complications employed to check gonorrheal or other discharges, a majority will get well by reproduction of the discharge, which may generally be done by the judicious employment of warm sitz baths and fomentations.

A WISE ELEPHANT.

The Indian elephant Gunda has not only grown older and taller, but he has also developed in intelligence and sagacity in a manner that is bound to make him famous. The greatest care has been exercised with his training, food and everyday life, and thus far it appears to be labor wisely expended. If actions speak for themselves, he appreciates the attention bestowed upon him. In numerous ways he indicates his complete satisfaction as to his bill of fare and the kindness of the keepers. He kneels at command, salutes, shakes hands and has lately become a banker. Some of the devious methods he employs in his particular bank indicate that he will be serious trouble unless he mends his ways.

One throws a penny on the floor he picks it up and puts it into the box above his head, after which he bangs a bell with his trunk. Then he looks for a reward. If it is not forthcoming, in the shape of forage, peanuts or peanuts, he rings the bell until it does come. It was soon apparent that, although the deposits were very, there was also a correspondingly heavy shortage. Upon inspecting the books it was learned that the elephant dropped the cent into the box, but afterward very carefully picked it out and put it into his mouth. When the keeper was away he put it on the floor until a visitor came along, when he went through the form of dropping it in again and ringing the bell. To prevent the fraud small staples were driven in the bottom of the box so that the penny fell between them. He simply designated the tiny tip at the end of his trunk and with a lift of the cent. It was only by using long staples in place of the staples that the trick was prevented.—(New York Zoological Society Bulletin.)

WIDER THAT CHANGES COLOR OF EYES.

E. W. Strickland of Singapore recently had a strange experience while sitting in a garden at Buitenzorg, Java. Watching a captive spider remarkable for the possession of a pair of eyes which glow like gas lamps amid a cluster of smaller eyes, he was amazed to note that the "gas lamps" slowly changed in color from brown to green and back again to brown!

Further, as if to increase his astonishment, the creature proceeded to change the color of its eyes afterward, thereby exercising a most uncanny fascination over the mere man. There was something so diabolically deliberate in these changes as to make it seem that the actor took a genuine pride in the performance. The offer of a substantial reward for other specimens of the same species proved unavailing, but it was instrumental in bringing to light a second species, of a green color slashed with yellow, which proved in every way as great an expert in the gentle art of ogling as the more soberly-colored relative.

As far as is known this change in the color of the eyes occurs only in certain species of ducks, and then only under the influence of fear, while in the spider it would appear almost to be voluntary.—(Westminster Journal.)

PAID BACK.

"George," she whispered, when he slipped the engagement ring on her finger, "how sweet of you to return my favorite stone. None of the others were so thoughtful."

George was staggered for but a moment. Then he took back with:

"Not at all, dear; you overrate me. This is the one I always used."

She was inconsistent enough to cry about it.—(Cashier's Journal.)

Birds of Greenland.

UNTOLD FLOCKS LIVE AND THRIVE IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

From the New York Post.

MUCH interest is being taken at present in Peary and his recent splendid dash for the pole; and in following his route in our mind's eye we are apt to think of all the region north of Newfoundland and Labrador as being barren of life. One can imagine steaming for mile after mile along the rocky coasts and seeing nothing but frigid lunar desolation. Two facts, however, are incompatible with this idea—fish abound in myriads in all those icy waters and the feathers of birds are non-conductors of heat and cold. Uniting these facts we realize how untold flocks of fish-eating birds can live and thrive in the Arctic regions.

Sailing along the coast of Greenland, one sees cliffs after cliffs literally packed with hundreds of nesting birds. Among the most numerous are puffins, murres, and kittiwake gulls. The puffins are the quaintest of birds, choosing the highest and most inaccessible parts of the cliffs, where they sit bolt upright in long, solemn rows, their high arched bills giving them a strange look of wisdom, as if they were meditating and commenting sagely on the ever-passing host of icebergs or on the other birds beneath them.

All over northern Greenland the black and white guillemots are seen, finding abundance of fishy food in the dark icy waters. They are related to the auks and sit upright in the crevices, where their single egg is laid.

Many of these sea birds are fearless, and very anxious to discover what the passing steamship is like; and when it is at anchor, large flocks of them will swim around in the water close to the vessel.

Where the Murres Nest.

Murres nest on ledges, where they sit so close together that whenever a bird arrives or leaves, which is every few seconds, it causes considerable commotion, and frequently results in several eggs or young birds being dislodged and thrown into the water far below. But the young birds, even if hatched only a few hours, bob cheerfully up to the surface again, none the worse for their freezing ducking. Paddling frantically in their parents' wake, they start out upon life as fearlessly as the old birds. There is little cuddling or nest life for them.

The egg of the murre is of a delicate blue or green, all scratched and scrawled with hieroglyphics which are meaningless to all—except perhaps the owners. Some of the markings are very much like letters, and though one may gather a thousand of these ovals by the pale light of the aurora, yet no two will be found alike.

On the numerous fresh water ponds near the coast are invariably found a pair of red-throated loons, whose nest is built on some low, grassy island. They are foolish birds, completely under the control of their curiosity, and by flapping a scarlet cloth the natives easily lure them within gunshot.

The little bird known as the dovekie, or as ornithologists have quaintly named it *Alle alle*, is very abundant along the coast of Greenland and is perhaps the most important bird to the natives. They sometimes depend wholly upon these birds for food, and as they are stupid and easily killed by a club thrown among them, or a net cast over the flock, they form an important item in the diet of the Eskimo.

In that freezing climate, when thousands of dovekies are caught, they are preserved for use in the future, simply by throwing them into piles to freeze hard until needed. The birds are then thawed out, plucked, cooked and eaten.

These dovekies also suffer from depredation by Arctic foxes, snowy owls, and robber gulls, which devour the young birds left unprotected by the parents.

Some Interesting Ducks.

Many kinds of ducks and geese nest in this region, and some of the rarest sandpipers and plover. The most interesting among the former is the elder duck, which nests all along the coast. When the patient females begin to sit on the eggs the males form into flocks and fly up and down the shore with never a thought of their mates or nests. The tiny, fluffy elder ducklings take to the water as soon as hatched and paddle away, fearless even when the waves break over them every few minutes.

When the ducklings leave the nest there are left only the cracked shells and the thick coverlet of softest down which their mother had plucked from her breast to warm and conceal her treasures. Now the cold winds swirl around the rocky cliffs and scatter the elder down far and wide. Like plumes from some strange Arctic thistle, they are spread broadcast by the wind, and at the first snowfall of the long winter only a bare depression reveals the location of the nest.

White ptarmigan grouse are generally found on higher ground, although sometimes near the coast, and between the hawks, owls, and stone-throwing Eskimo boys they have to keep forever on the watch for danger.

The white gyrfalcon and the white owl are the birds of prey of this country, copying the snow in their plumage and hunting whenever they are hungry; for the divisions of day and night are so slightly marked that both birds may hunt at the same time and see equally well.

When the long, cold winter sets in, almost every species of bird is forced southward by the lack of food, but even in northern Greenland, the great raven holds its own at this season, searching for scraps of bones and meat around the huts of the Eskimo and *Akias*, croaking up and down the coast on the lookout for dead seals or fish.

The snow buntings and the little red-polls are the

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commonest small land birds, fearlessly coming into the villages, and building their nests, at least in the case of the former, in the grass near the shore.

It is indeed surprising to learn that in this far northern land one may see half a hundred species of birds defying the cold and storms and finding sufficient food, either seeds or shrimps and fish, to keep them warm and fat.

CAMPANILE PLANS UPSET.

The falling of the Campanile at Venice that so changed the skyline of the Piazza San Marco is more of a catastrophe than at first appeared. Its plan and measurements were easily obtainable and the money for its rebuilding, or rather the building of a new bell tower on the old pattern, was forthcoming and the work upon it was begun cheerfully enough within a reasonable time after its collapse in 1902. Now that the work is well under way and the base of the new Campanile has risen some distance above the level of the pavement, a most disconcerting discovery has been made. No bricks of modern manufacture, it appears, will bear the weight of the tremendous superstructure. So those who have its erection in charge are now waiting, twirling their thumbs, and hoping some way will be found out of their dilemma. The only good result of the carelessness that allowed the base of the old Campanile to crumble upheaved is that the Palace of the Doges, among other neglected architectural treasures of Venice, is receiving a thorough and most strenuous overhauling.—(Florence Correspondence New York Post.)

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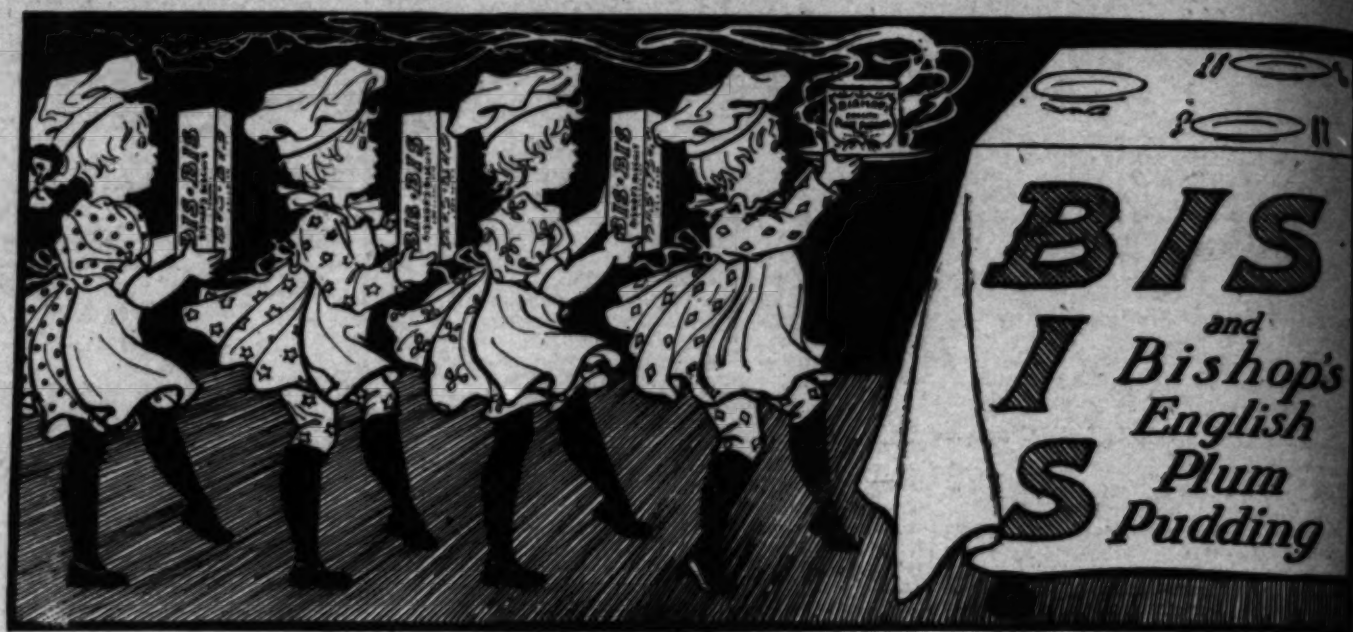
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THE WEATHER.
BRIEF REPORT.

WEDNESDAY—For Los Angeles and vicinity, fresh southwest wind. Rain, light wind.

6:53; sunset, 5:39; moon 6 m.

THURSDAY—Maximum temperature, 66; minimum, 46 deg. Wind, northeast; velocity, 1 mile; 5 deg.; velocity, 7 miles. At midday temperature was 53 deg.

At 2 a. m. the temperature was clear.

Complete weather report will be page 8, part 1.]

LISTS OF THE NEWS

IN TODAY'S ISSUE OF

Los Angeles Times

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Gets Contract.
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Coast Defense.
Churches Yesterday.
City's Gates.
Page: Pen Points.
and the Stage.
Los Angeles County News.
of the Tehachapi.
for Hospital.

SYNOPSIS.

Hon. George D. Melkior, Assistant Secretary of the Pacific Coast State Treasurer Reeves, and believes the present difficulties will be overcome. Authorities to begin right in cold storage plants to dispose of stocks of tainted fowl. Methods of Sutton, missing dealer, pointed out by Riverton to whom many complaints were made. United Freeby, indicate magnificent new, only free from debt. Live-union labor circles over graft in various quarters. Automobile show. Men respond to "riot call" and a store. Los Angeles to establish finest restaurant. Dependence on preaching his throat twenty times with Mexican drinking bout ends. Mass meeting takes place at Ascot Park. Hon. William Burdette today. Burdette to Normal School graduates. Commit suicide at exactly the Highwayman and a victim Seventh street.

ERN CALIFORNIA. Important read at the meeting of the Institute at Riverside. Hogan, member of Kentucky Horse Show associations, as of Pasadena and Los Angeles join for one show a year. Drama school teacher braves deep school open. Activity near Covina are sold. Long Beach. Politicians in city prepare for campaign to charter. San Diego of Commerce Indonesia Senate bill relating to the Colorado. Hermosa organizes as the sixth class. Banquet to Ocean Park. Pomona is over coming city election. Cloak of Olga Netherlands congress company. Narrow fire in Ontario.

GLOPE. San Francisco Burke to prove ethnology. Expedition leaves Ta and copper. Harriman and roads arrange for joint terminals in Washington. And skeletons of 190 Bering. Snowstorm in the Sacramento. Street-car con his life because of con- Guggenheim pays millions claims.

EASTERN. Ten thousand away from monster mass New York to protest treatment of Catholic. Strauss's opera. Striden.

MacA. cate. W. officially for build be award with An bidder in vided the he associ pendent experience shall cover to be per The off confirms ment of ment then Oliver had of the gove to reject even to re bid for the Oliver he that it wa independent when when Social Inform necessary some other to suggest ment with York City. Oliver an suggestion visited the informed the satisfactory Oliver tol this assur Banga, he an agreement tractor.

PRE. Powerful to bear on the Taft in refer for new pro insisted that reasonable satisfactory tute some of of contractor Banga.

At the W Saturday night Arthur Gillen the contract to a per cent construction, awarded to Gillempe. T did not meet New York ft could not ft than 12.5 cost, the fig original bid.

The Preside the canal to award the co vided he coul rangements financially res Secretary T